

World's Strongest Funny Man!

# SPARKY

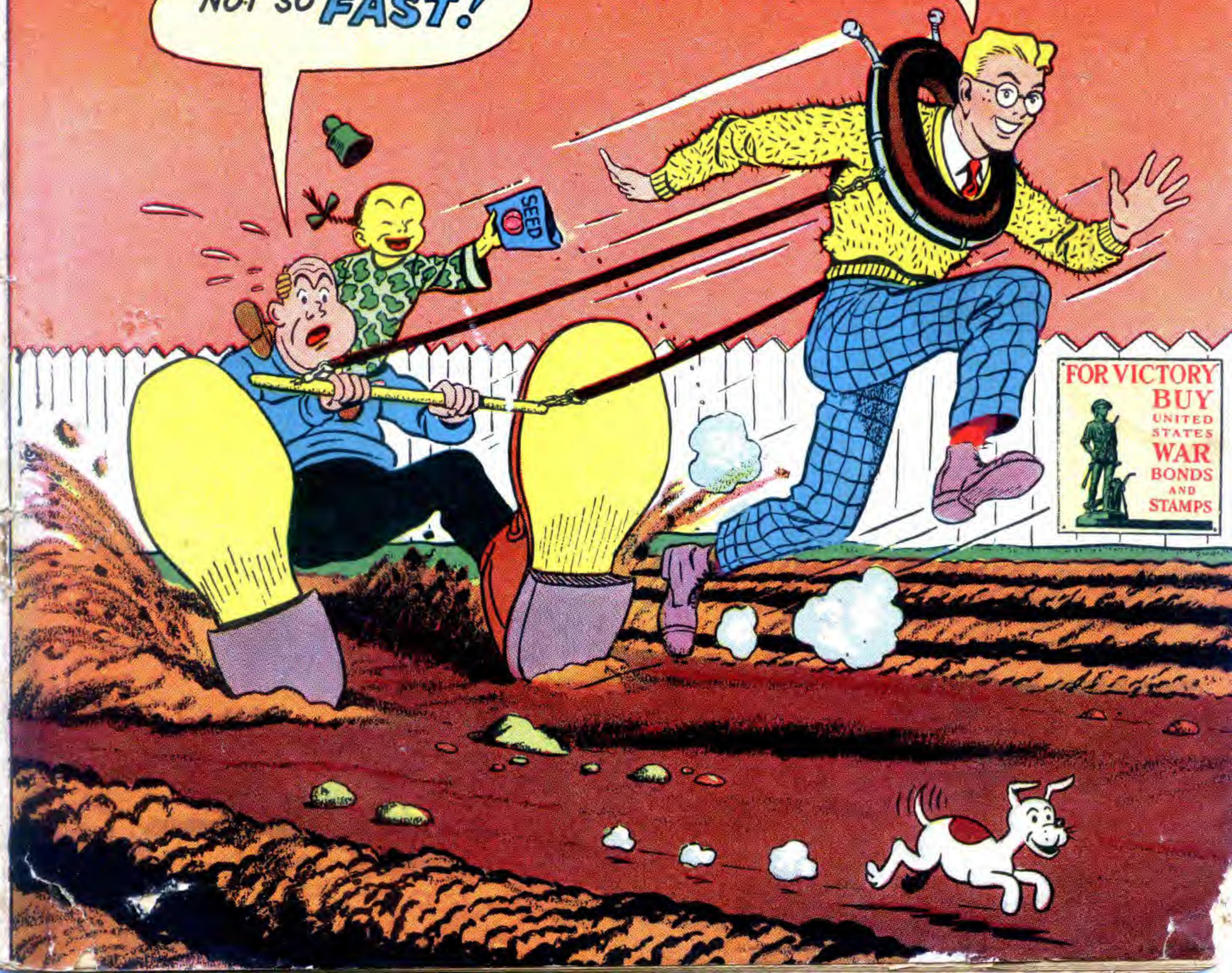
No. 4

# WATTS

10c

SPARKY! SPARKY!  
HAVE A HEART!  
NOT SO **FAST!**

JUST HOLD TIGHT,  
SLAP HAPPY — AND  
WE'LL HAVE THIS  
**VICTORY GARDEN**  
PLOWED IN NO TIME!







**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

# AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER  
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



READ ALL ABOUT THE  
"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE  
AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER  
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

## IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, un-  
dependable storm glass. The  
Weatherman Weather House is the  
original "Swiss" Weather House  
which actually tells you the weather  
in advance. Beware of Imitations.

## BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN— YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made. You must act quickly—prices may rise.

## SEND NO MONEY

### Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

## DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. J P  
29 East Madison Street,  
Chicago, Illinois

### 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose \$1.69. You Pay Postage. Two for \$2.98.

Name.....  
(Please print plainly)

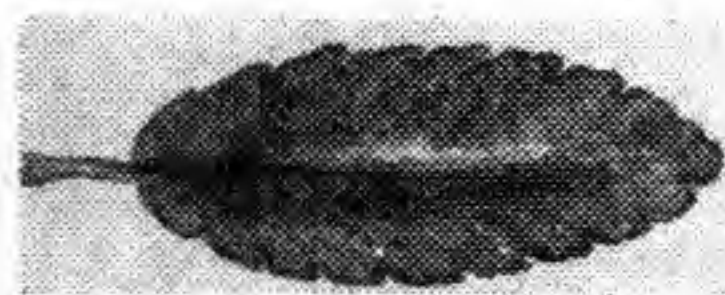
Address.....

City..... State.....

7 1/2" high—5" wide  
4" deep  
Made of Genuine Walnut

## GOOD LUCK LEAF Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered!  
Tradition is—a person owning one of these  
plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH TINY PLANT  
PRODUCES THIS

Yours free—for prompt action. It will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and is rating very high in plant evolution.

### HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous." Mrs. I. S., Amsterdam, Ohio.  
"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful." Mrs. I. F., Booth Bay, Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself."—Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful." Mrs. D.L.B., Shenandoah, Iowa

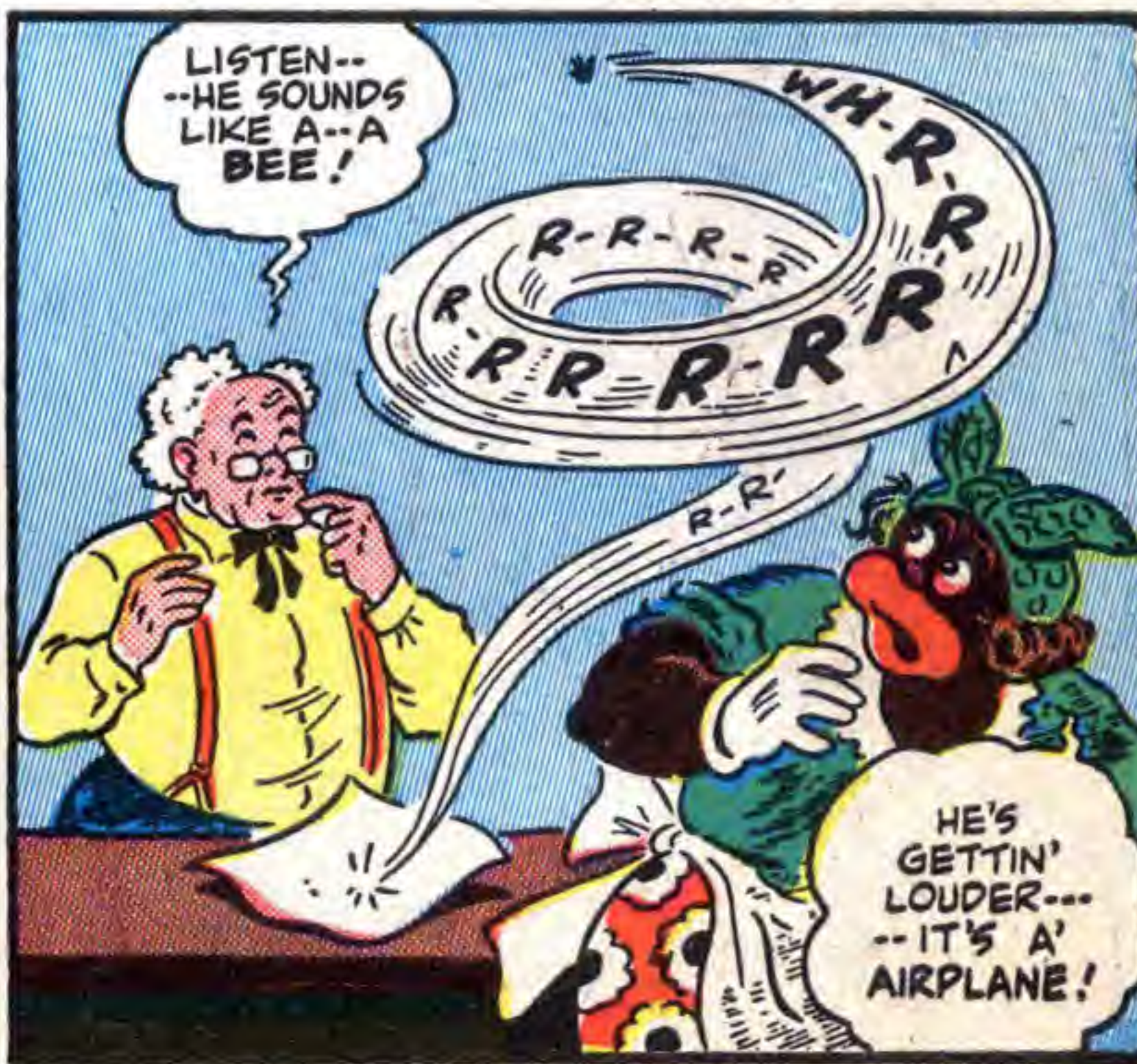
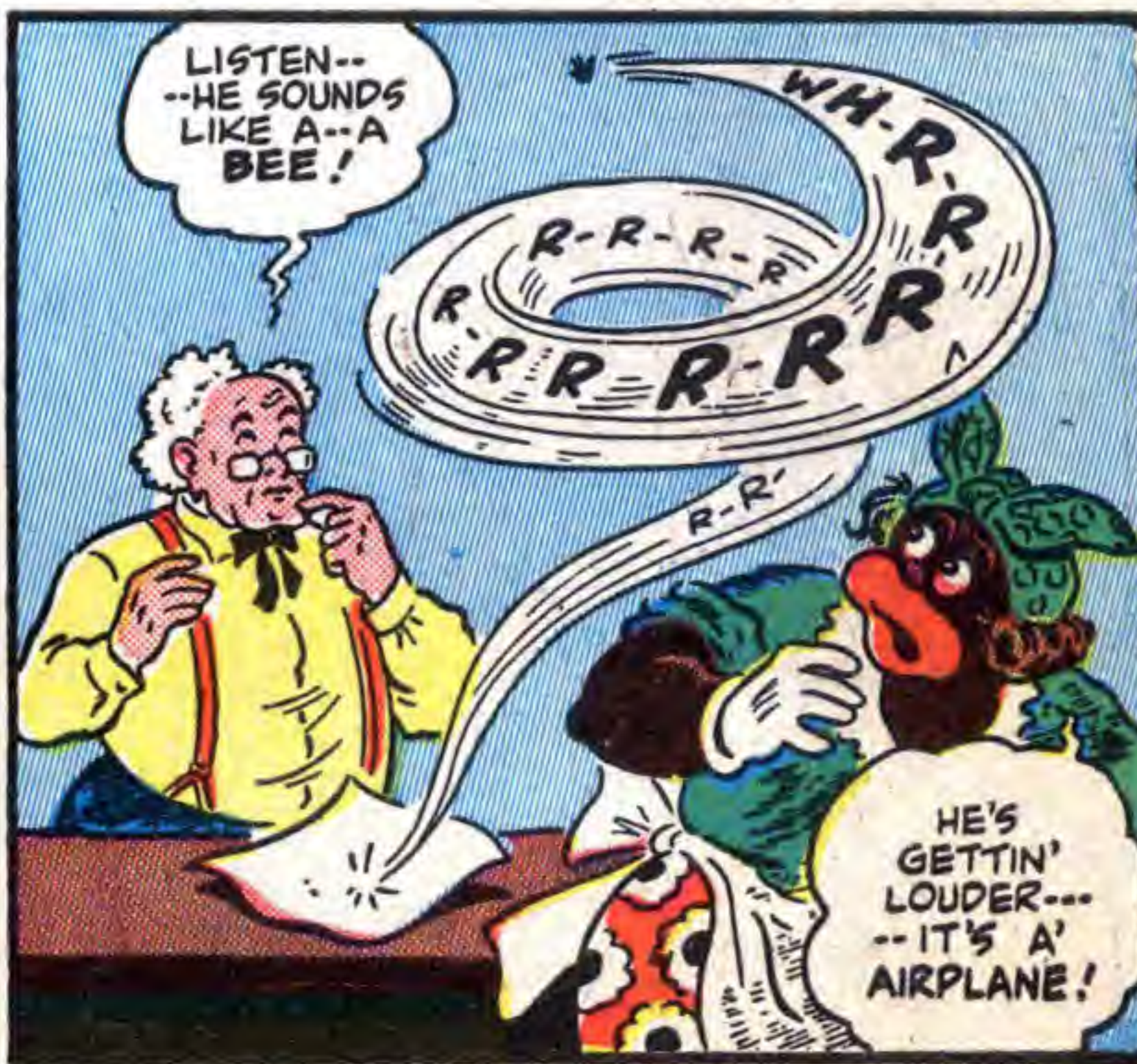
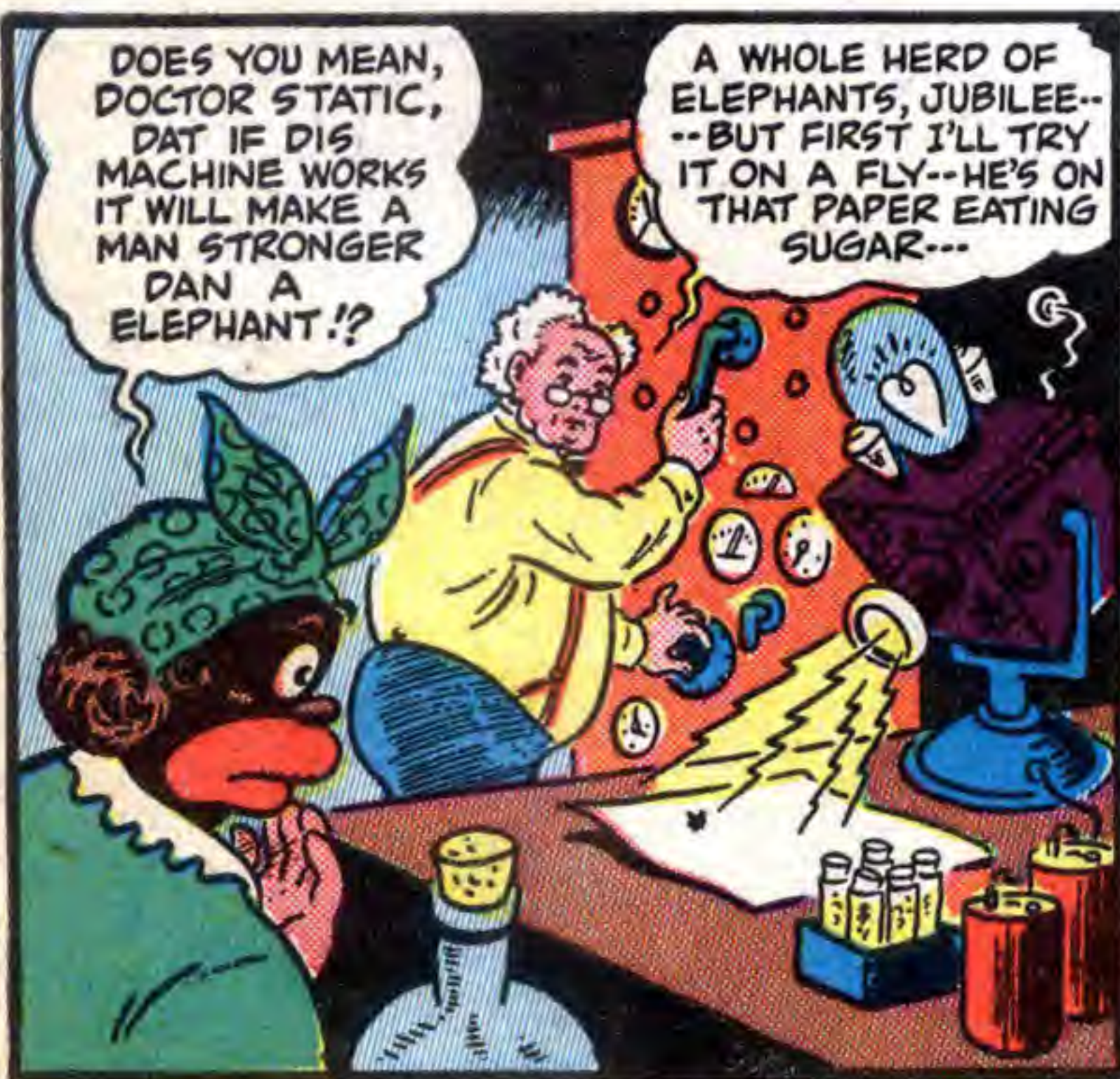
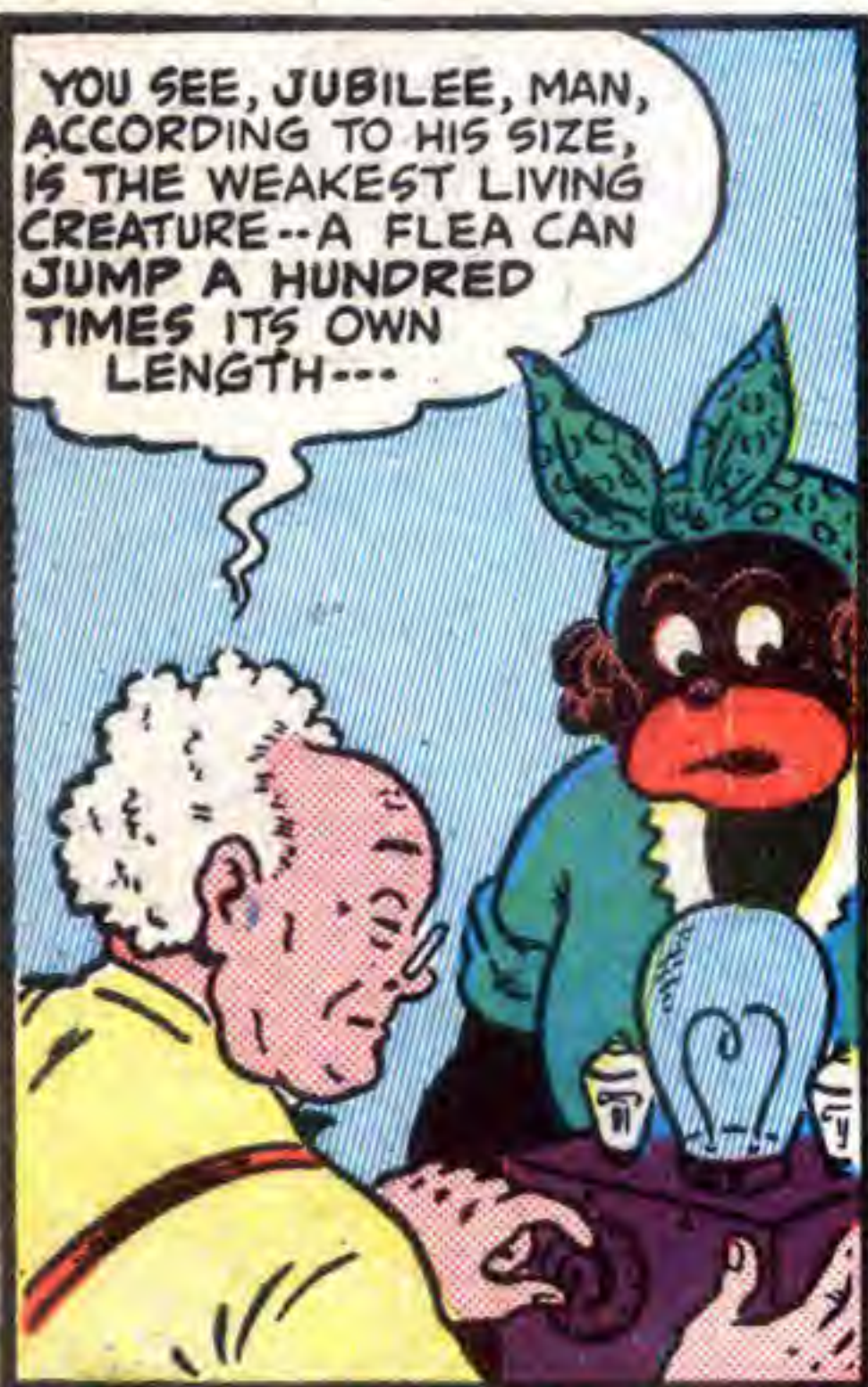


AT MANY READERS REQUESTS, WE PRESENT HOW SPARKY BECAME THE WORLDS STRONGEST FUNNY MAN

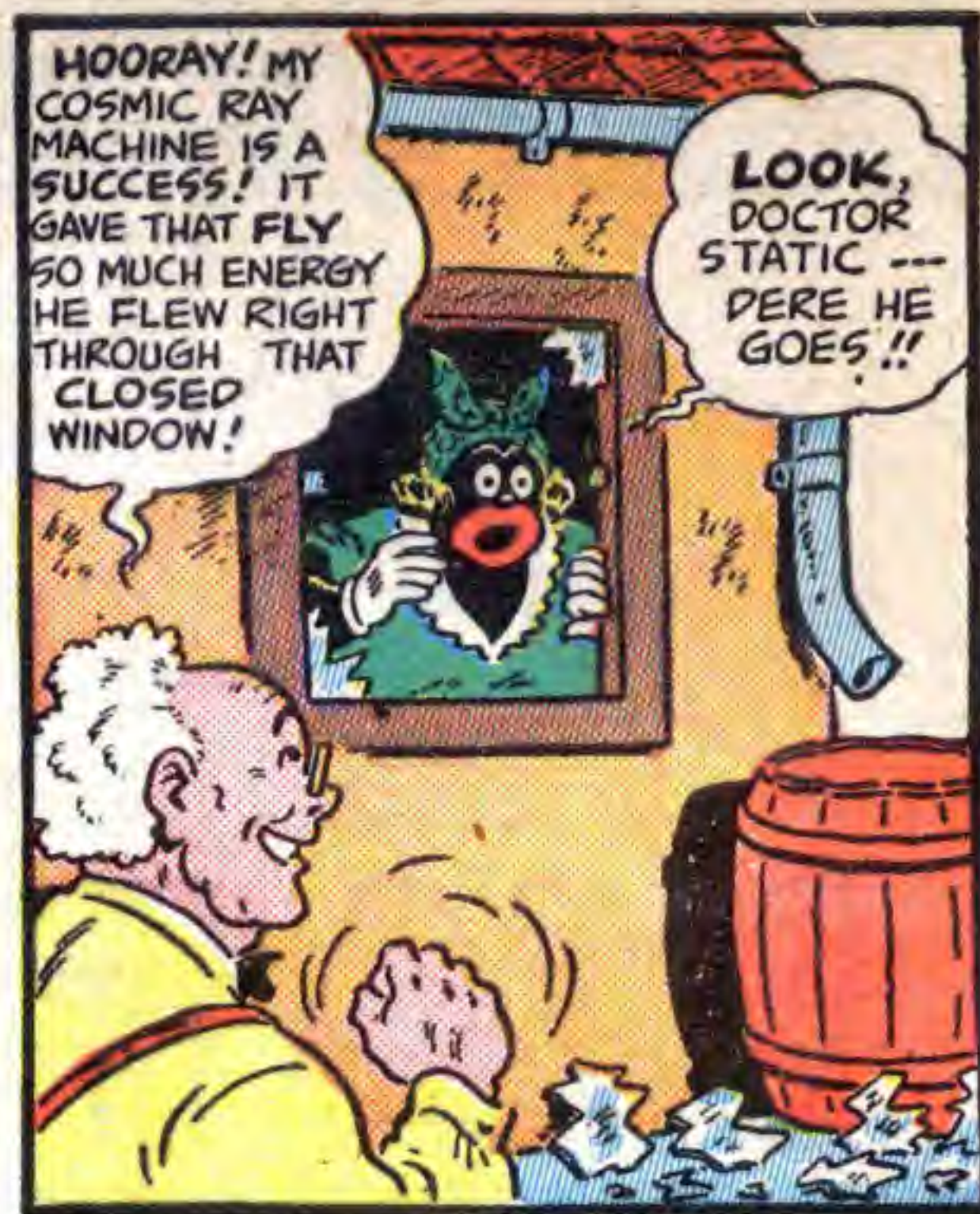
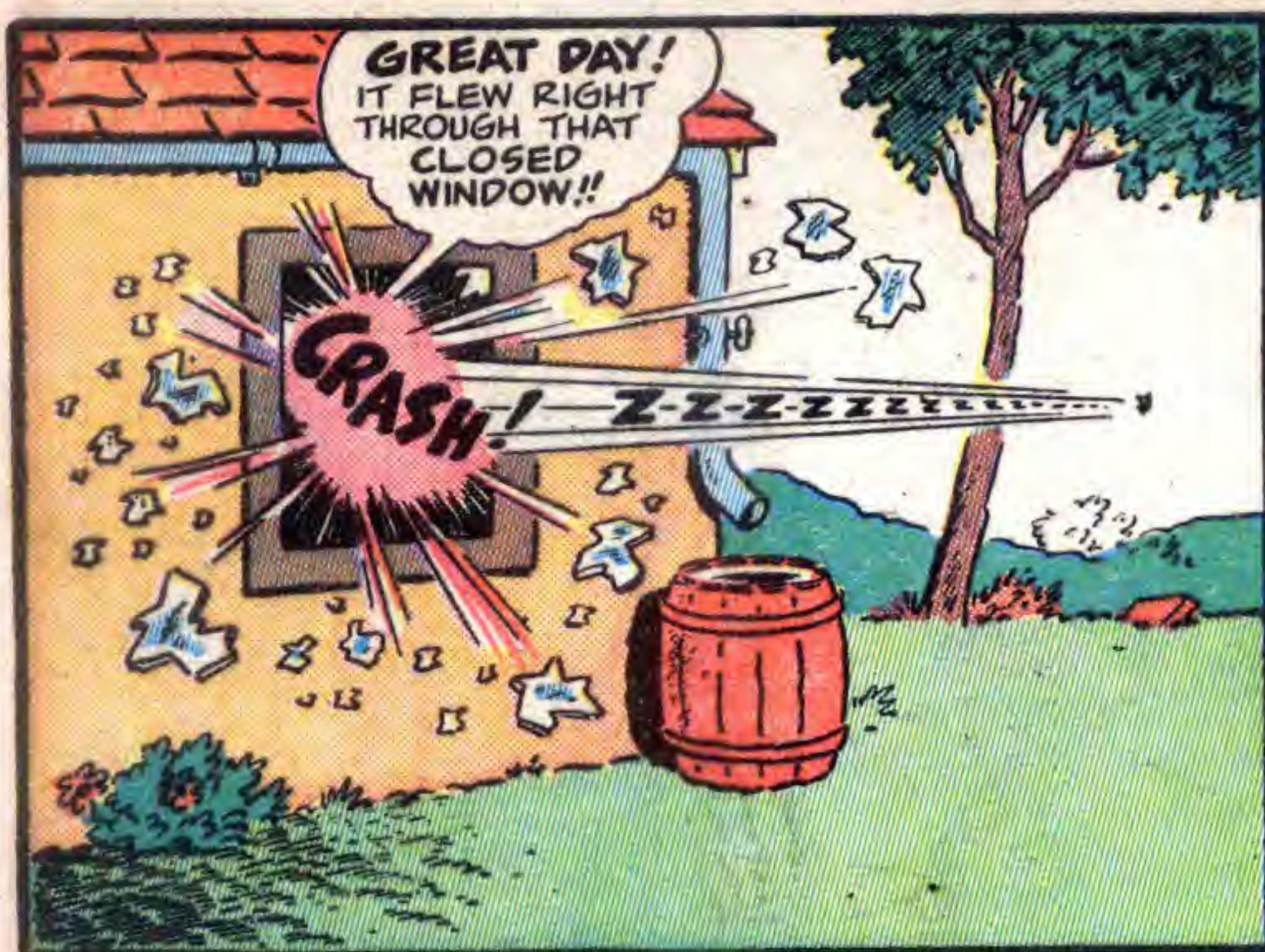
# SPARKY

by BOODY ROGERS

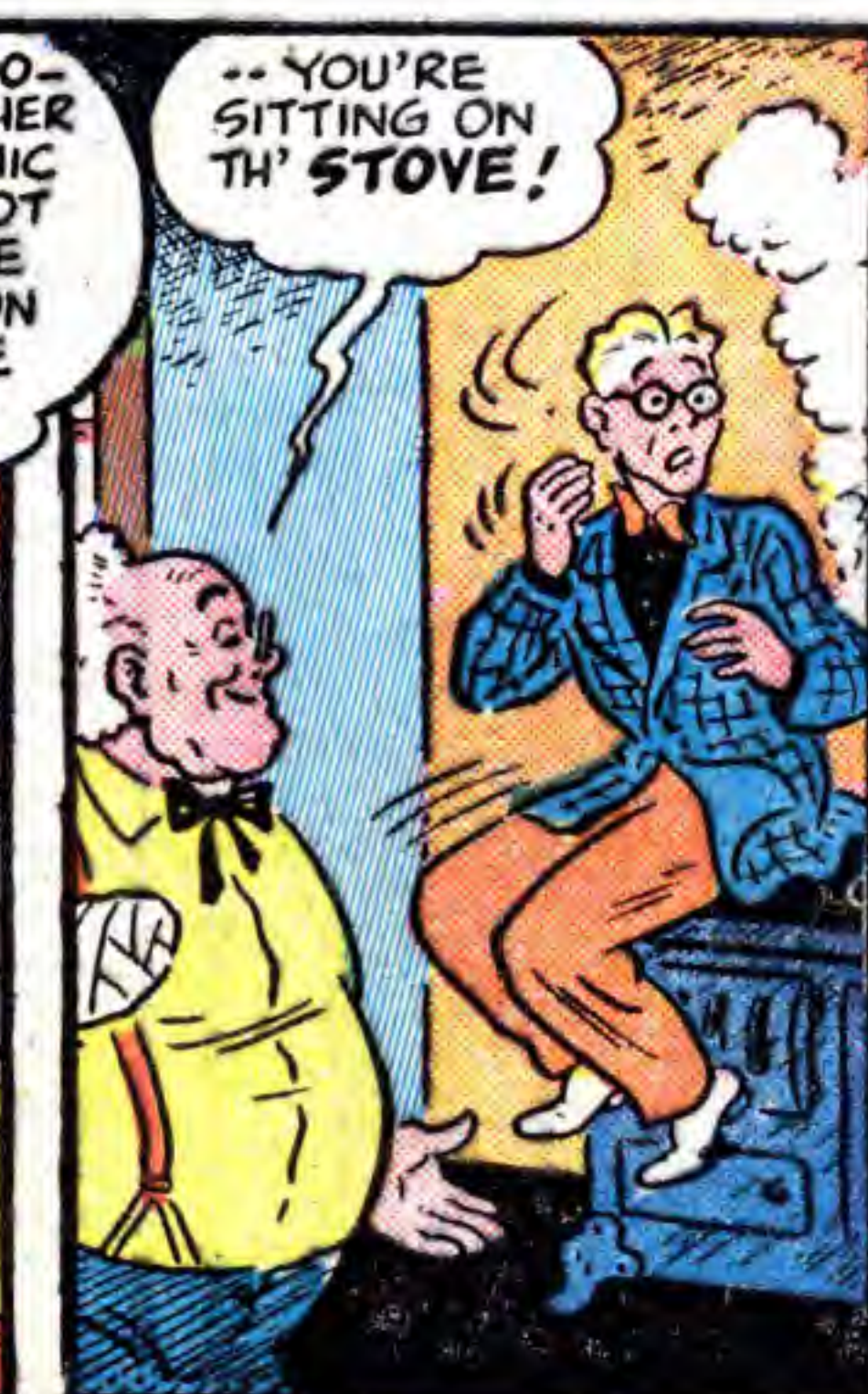
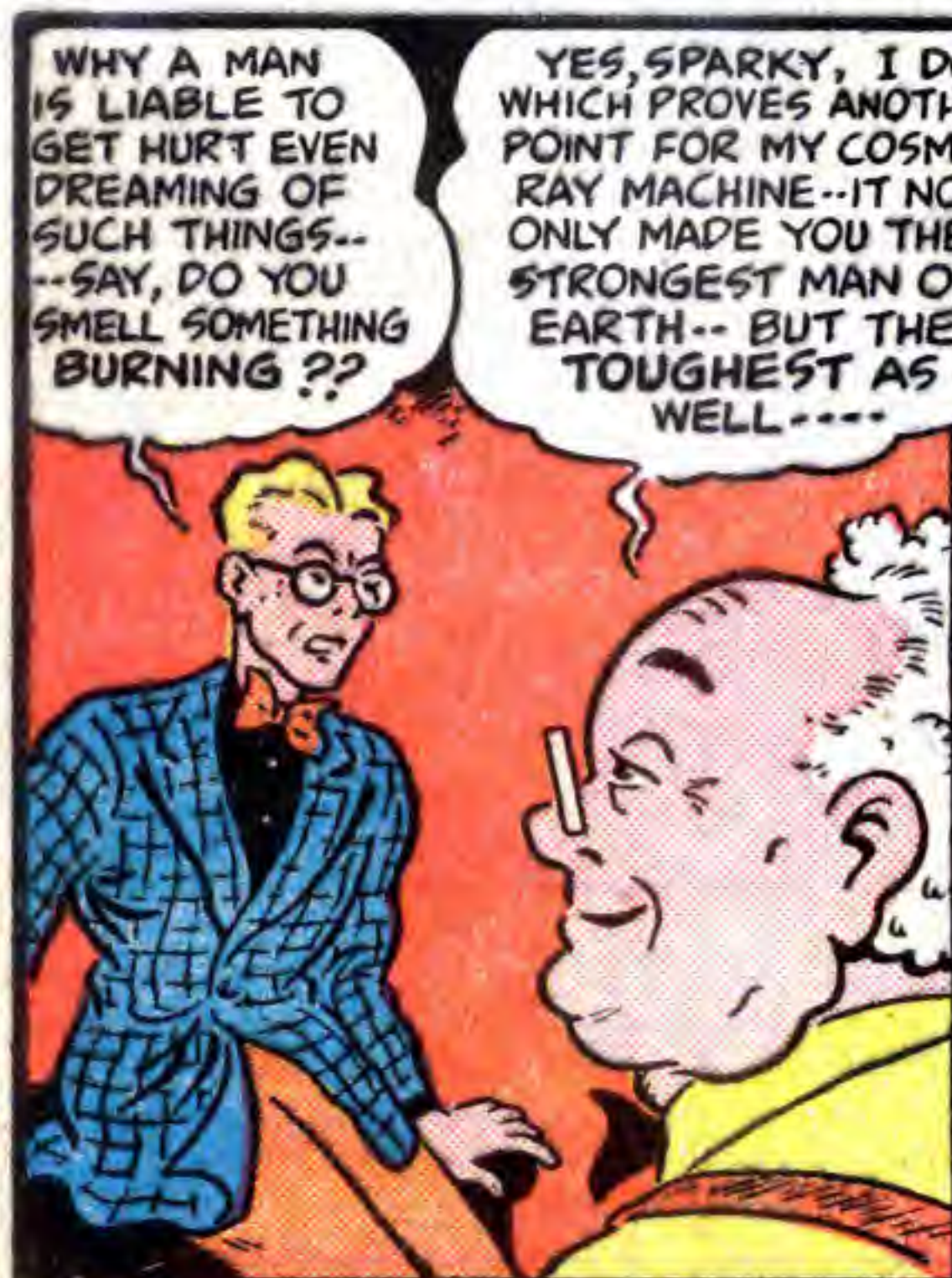
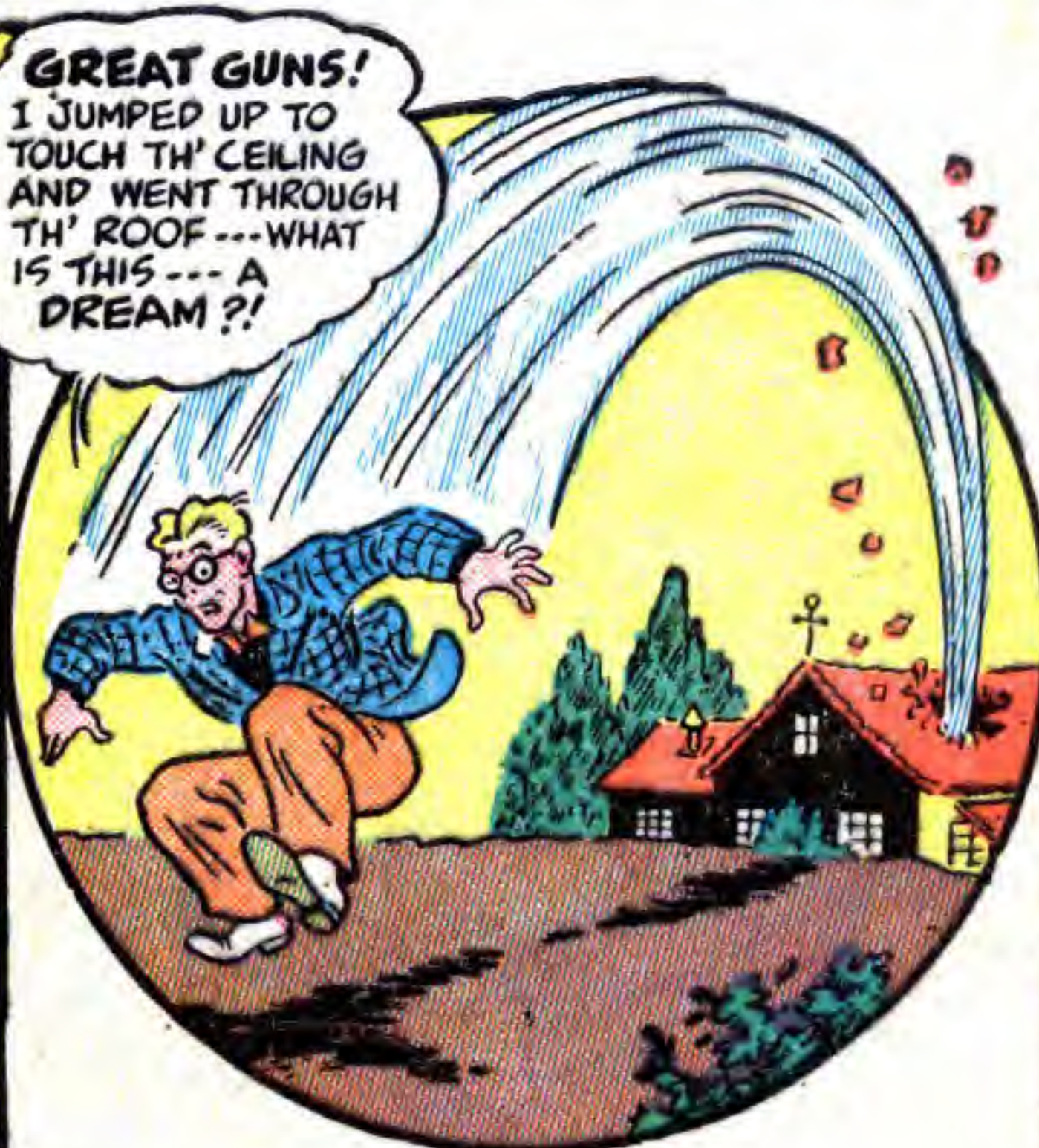
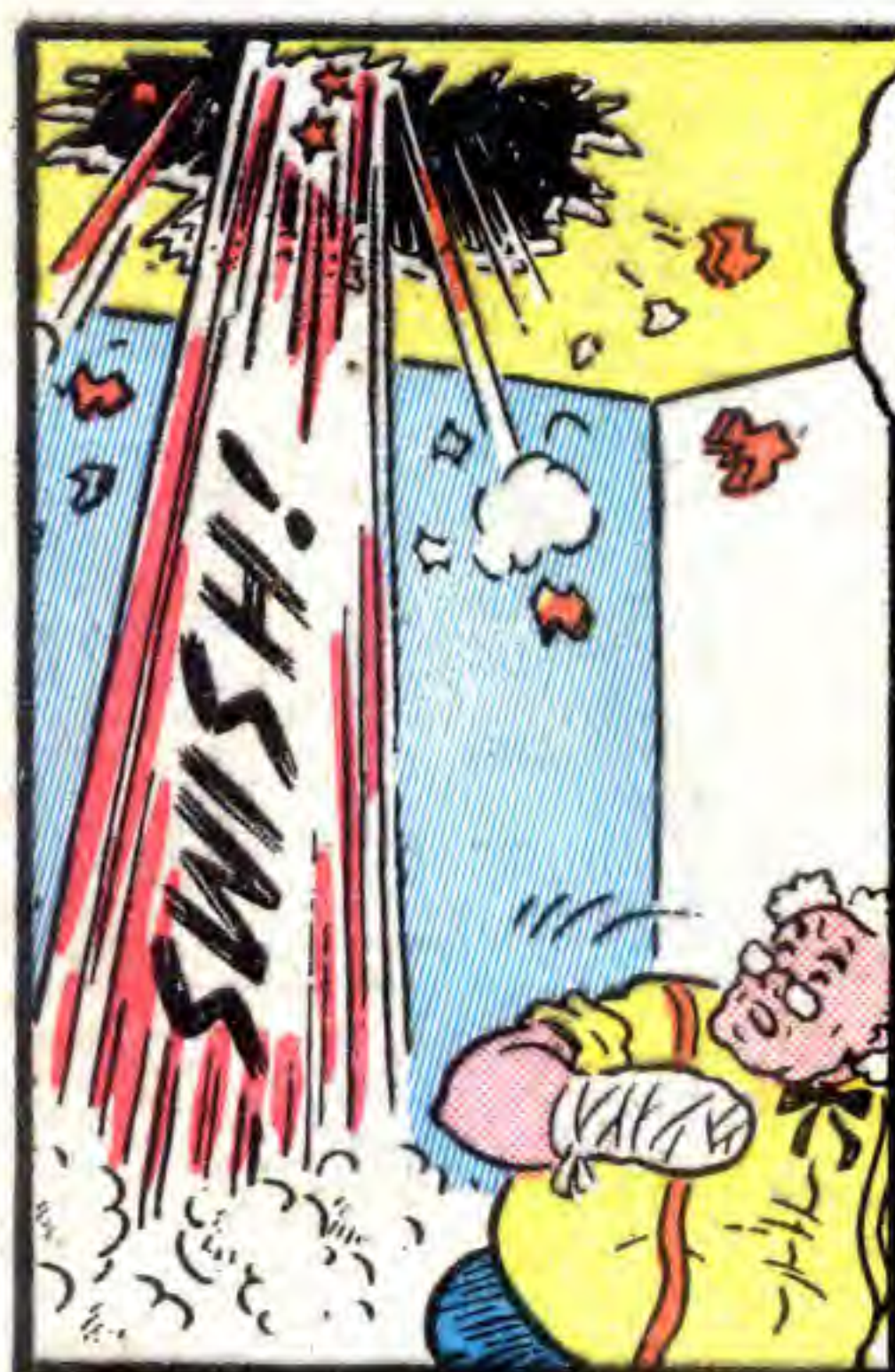
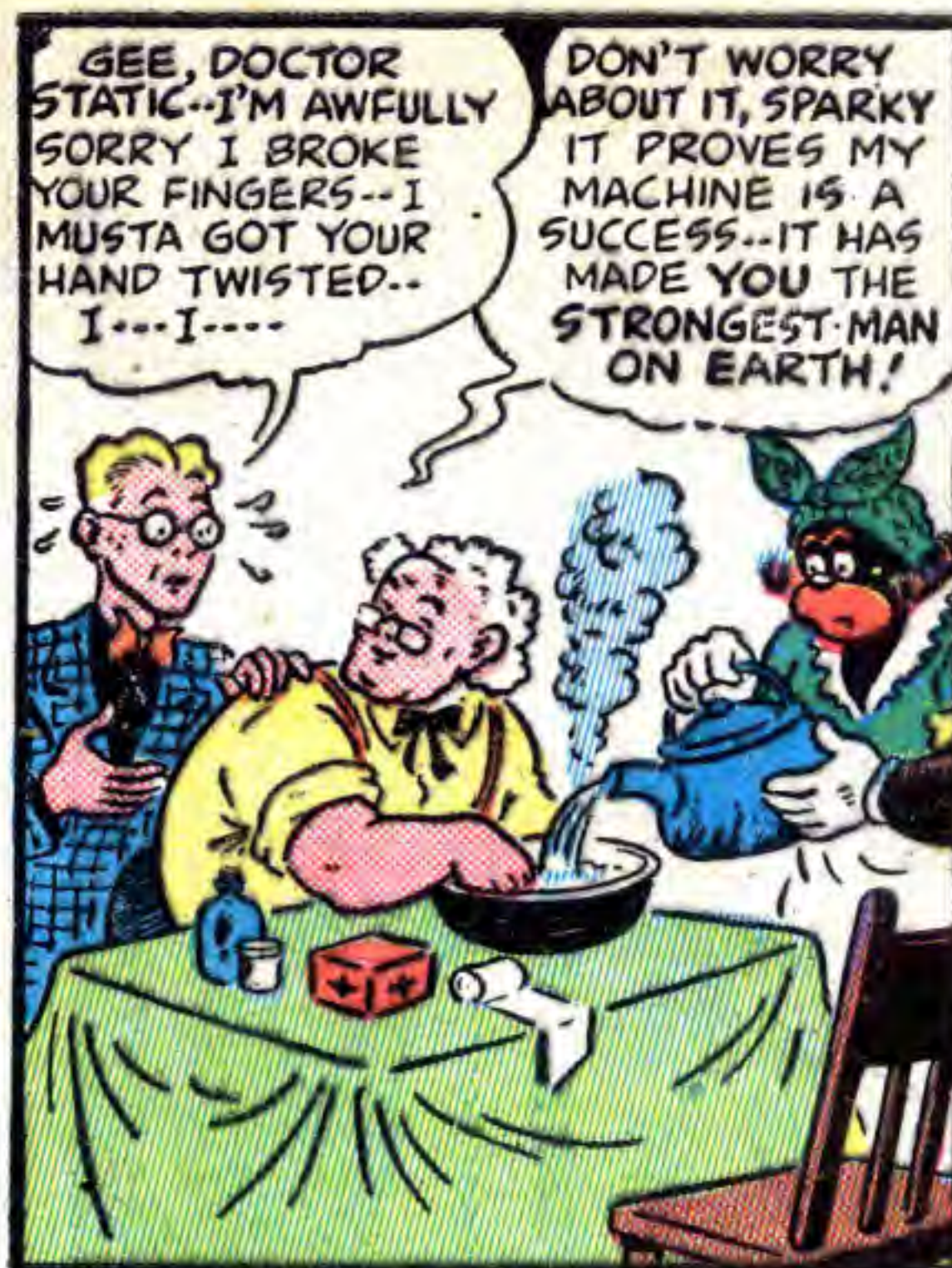
# WATTS



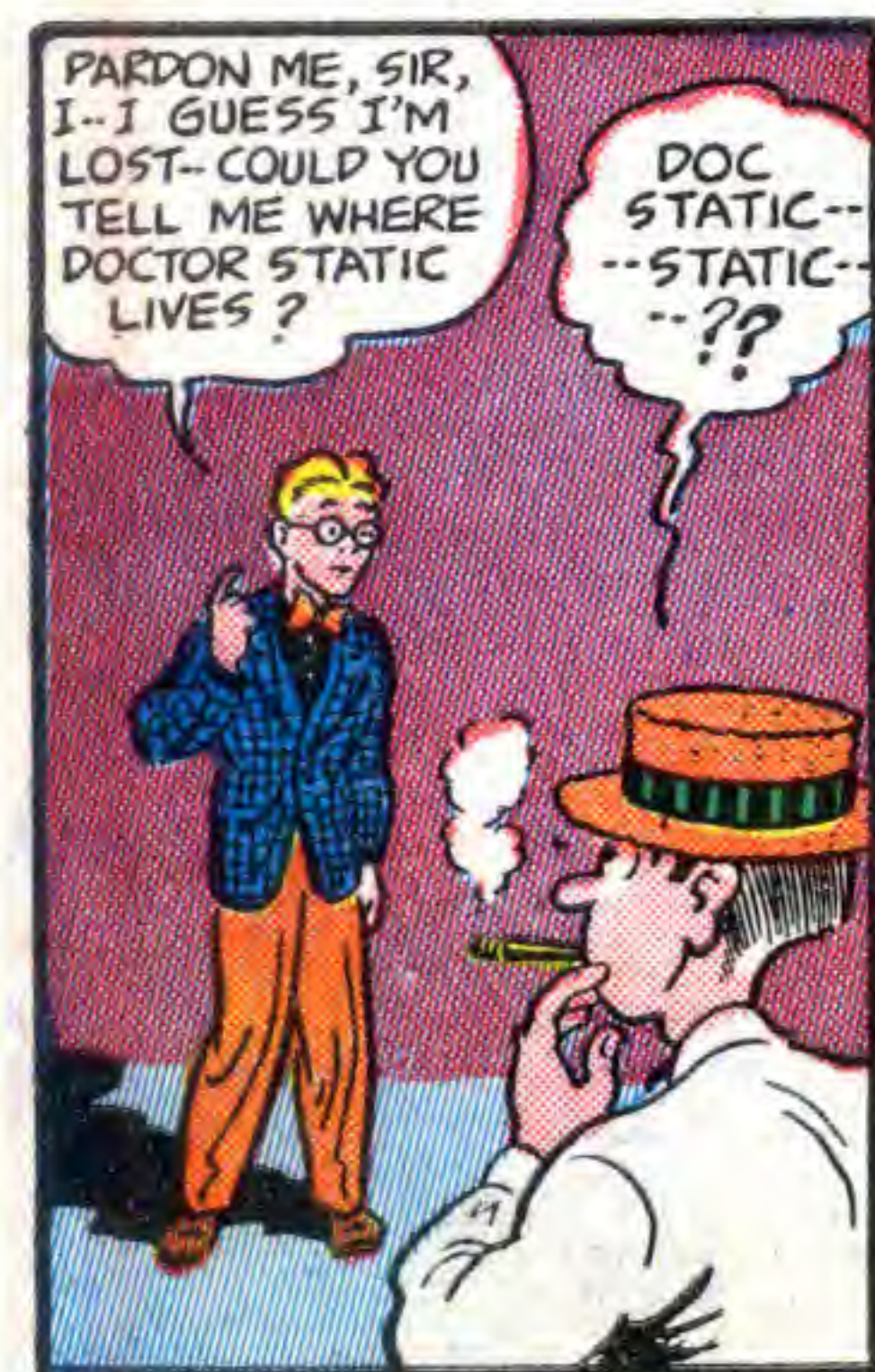
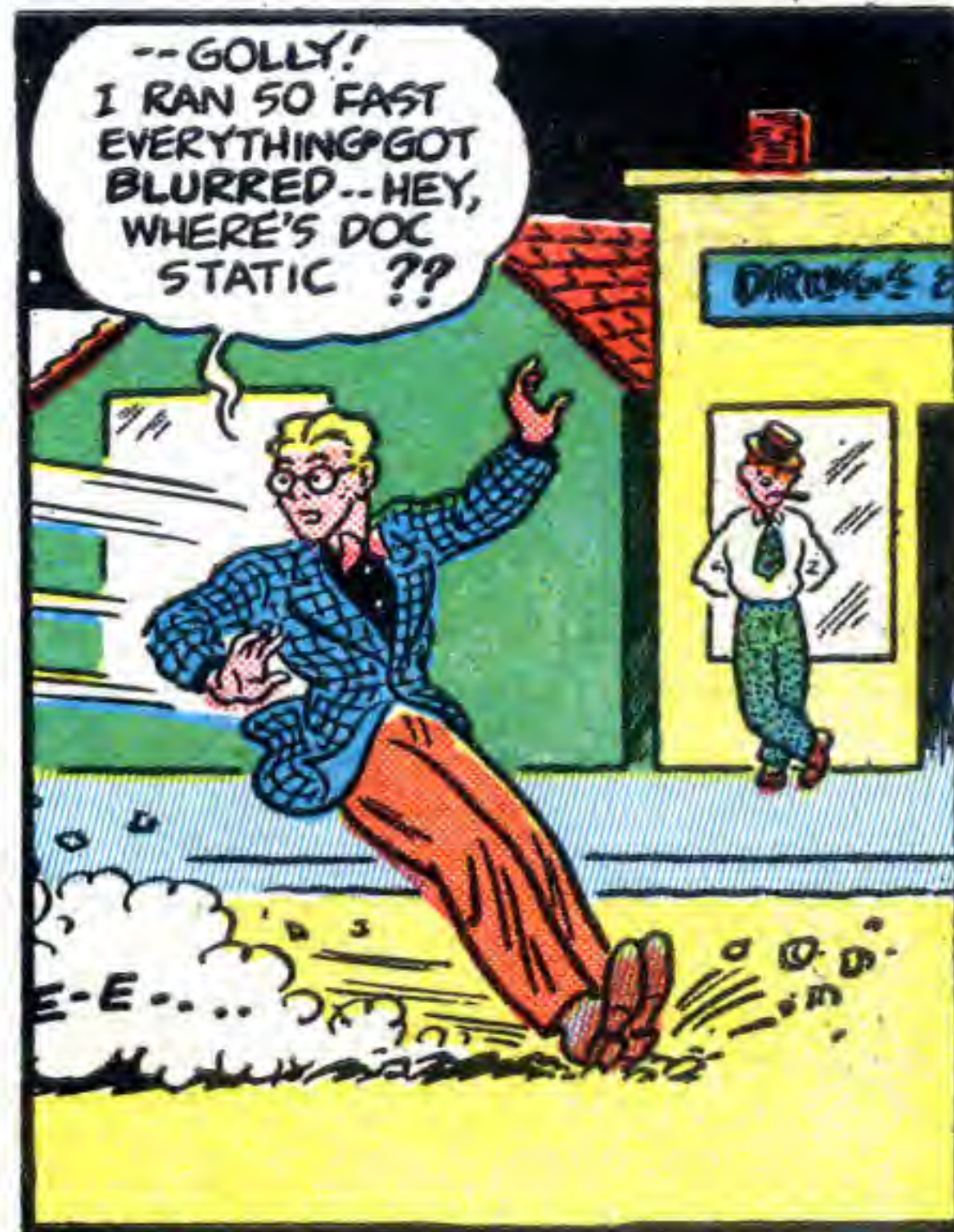
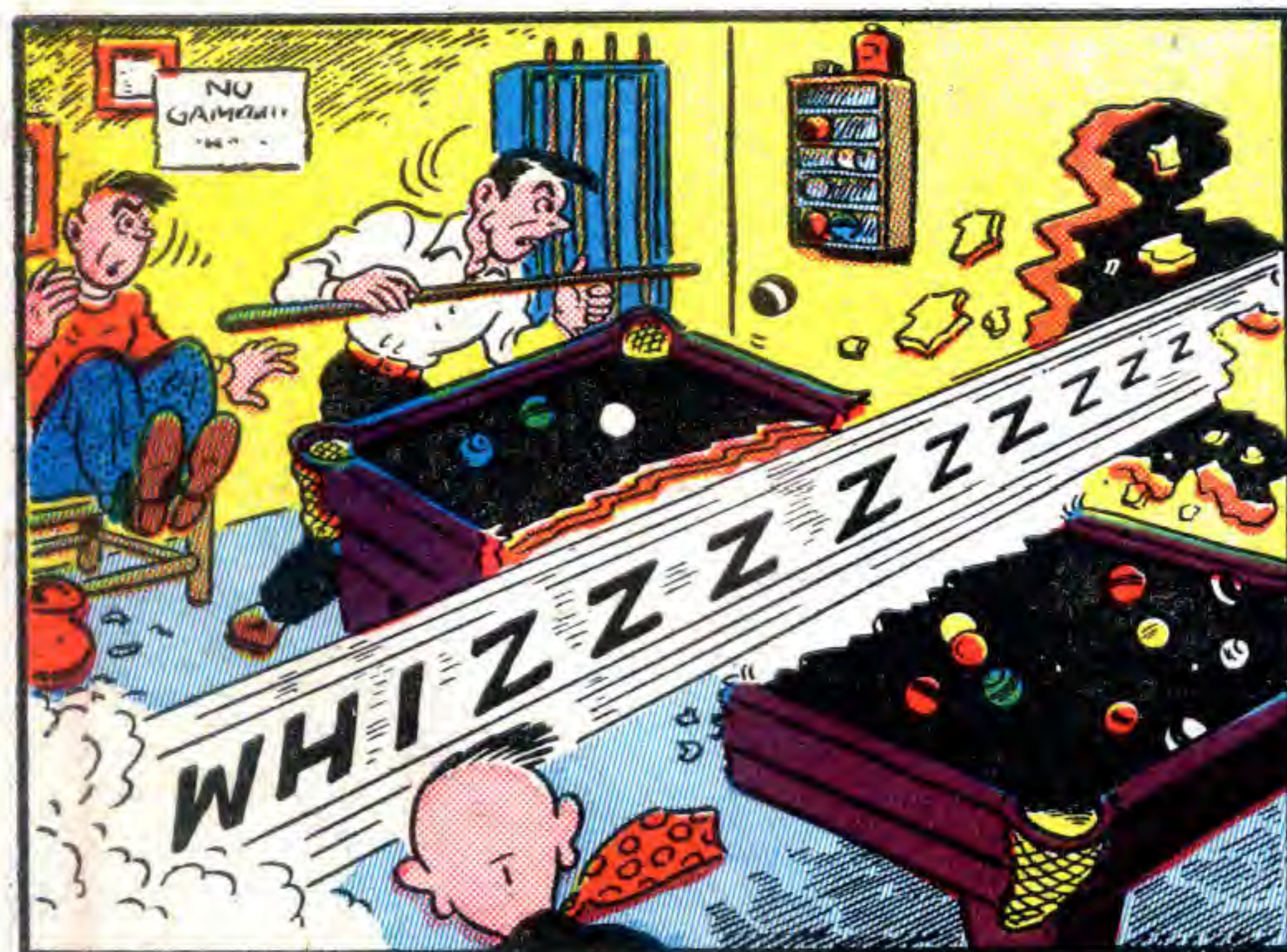














# FLOSSIE

BY ZERÉ

GOLLY, MOM'S BIRTHDAY IS SOON! I BETTER SEE WHAT I CAN GIVE HER!

I WASN'T THINKING OF SPENDING THAT MUCH!

POP, YOU KNOW MOM'S BIRTHDAY IS COMING AND I WAS JUST THINKING----

WHY DON'T WE PUT ALL OUR MONEY TO-GETHER AND GET HER SOMETHIN' SWELL LIKE I SAW TO-DAY?

?

DON'T FORGET, POP WE'RE BOTH PAYIN' FOR THIS--HERE'S MY FIFTY-SIX CENTS!

**SAVE WASTE PAPER!**  
(Your Country Needs It)

**SAVE WASTE PAPER!!**  
(Our Allies Need It)

**SAVE WASTE PAPER!!!**

**WHAT WEAPONS?** American science makes ordinary paper into these fighting tools:

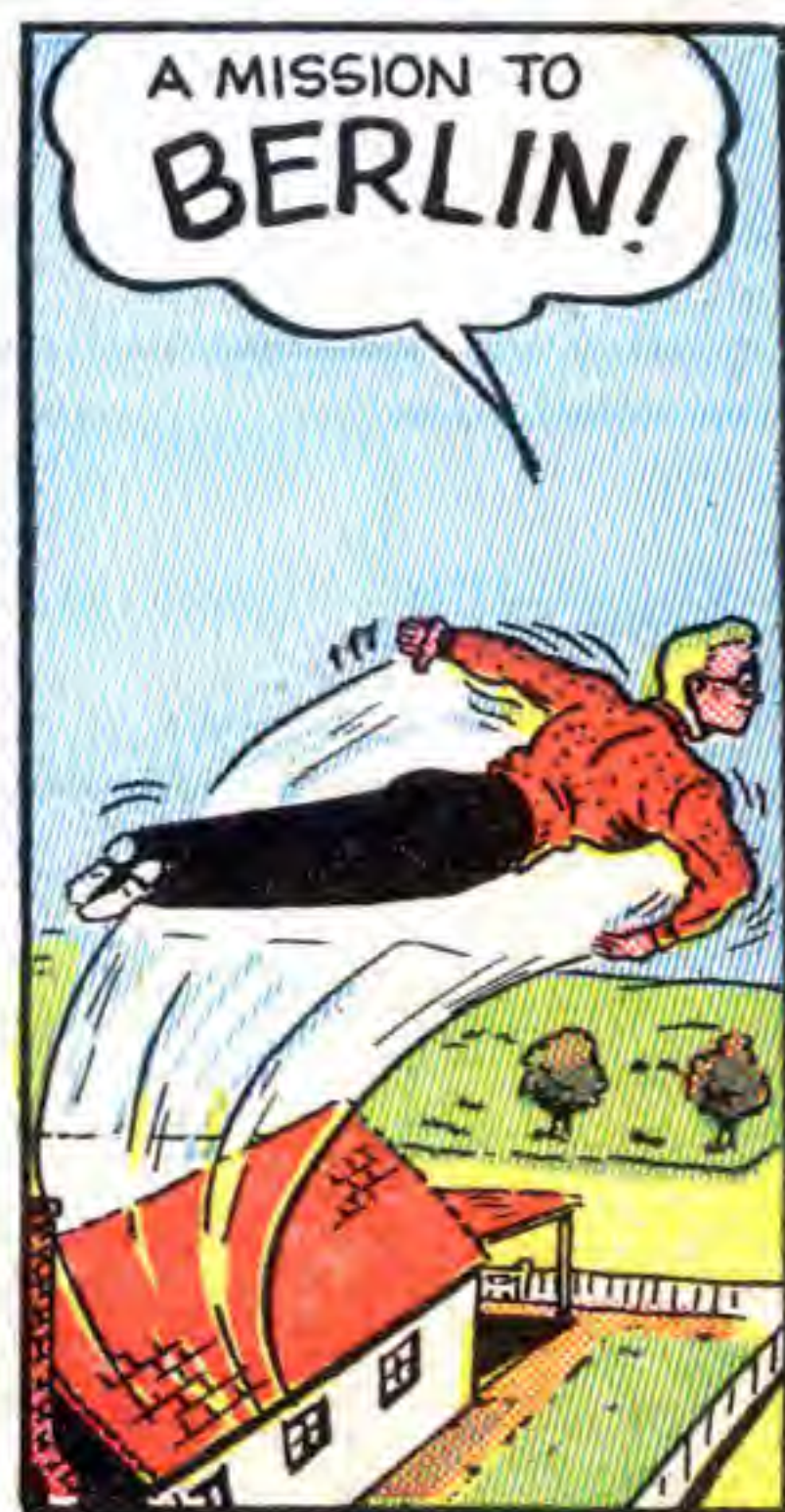
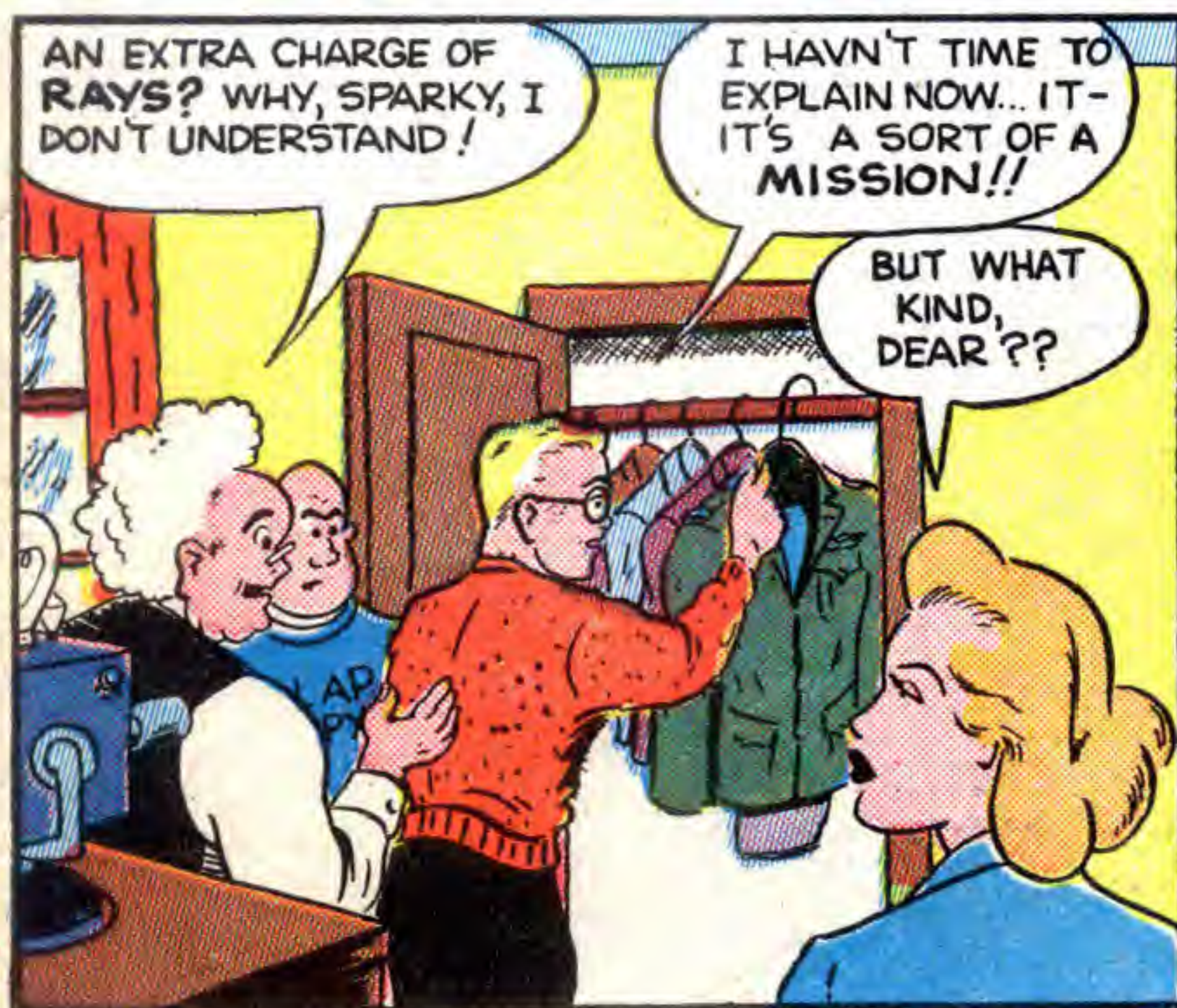
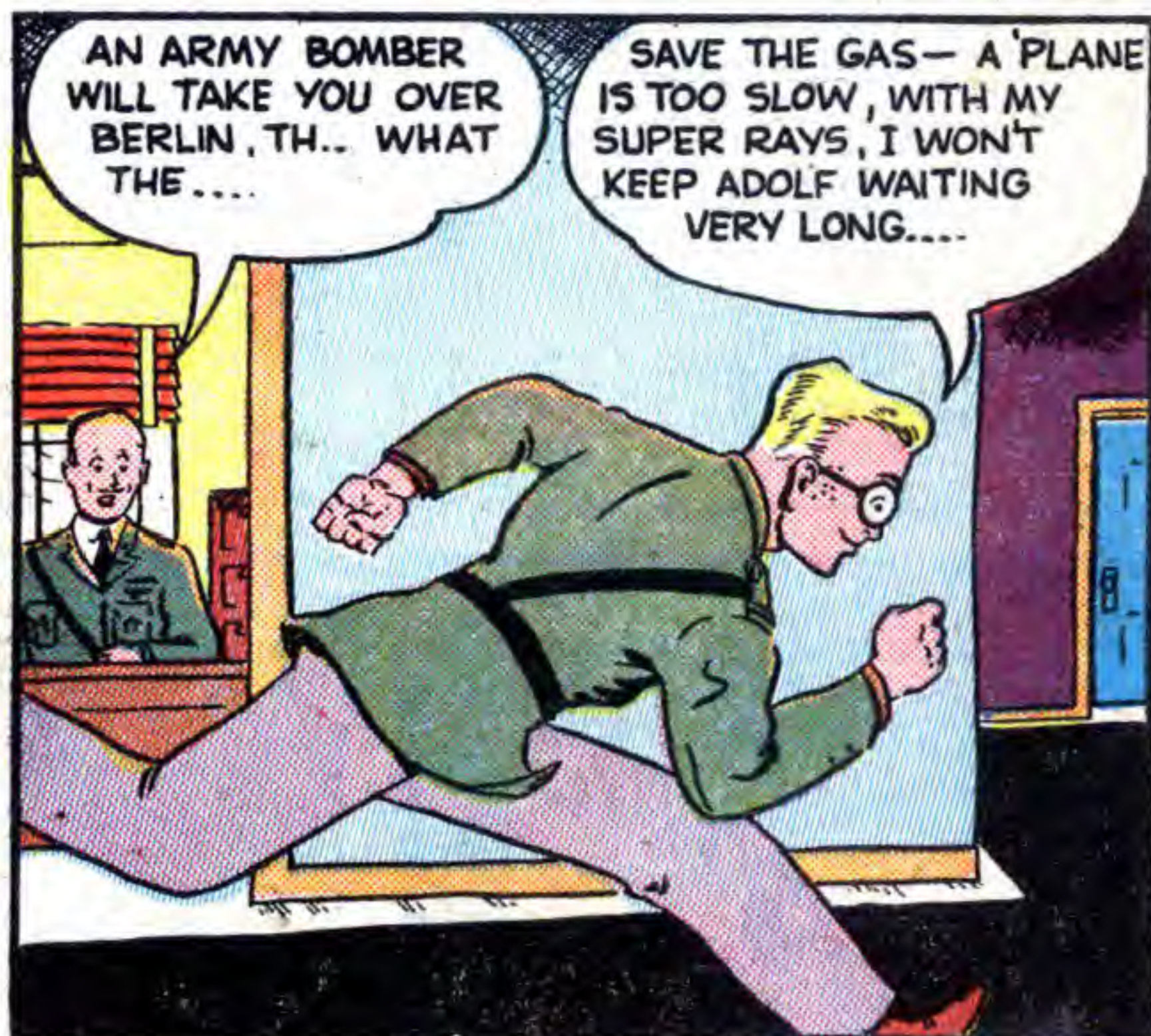
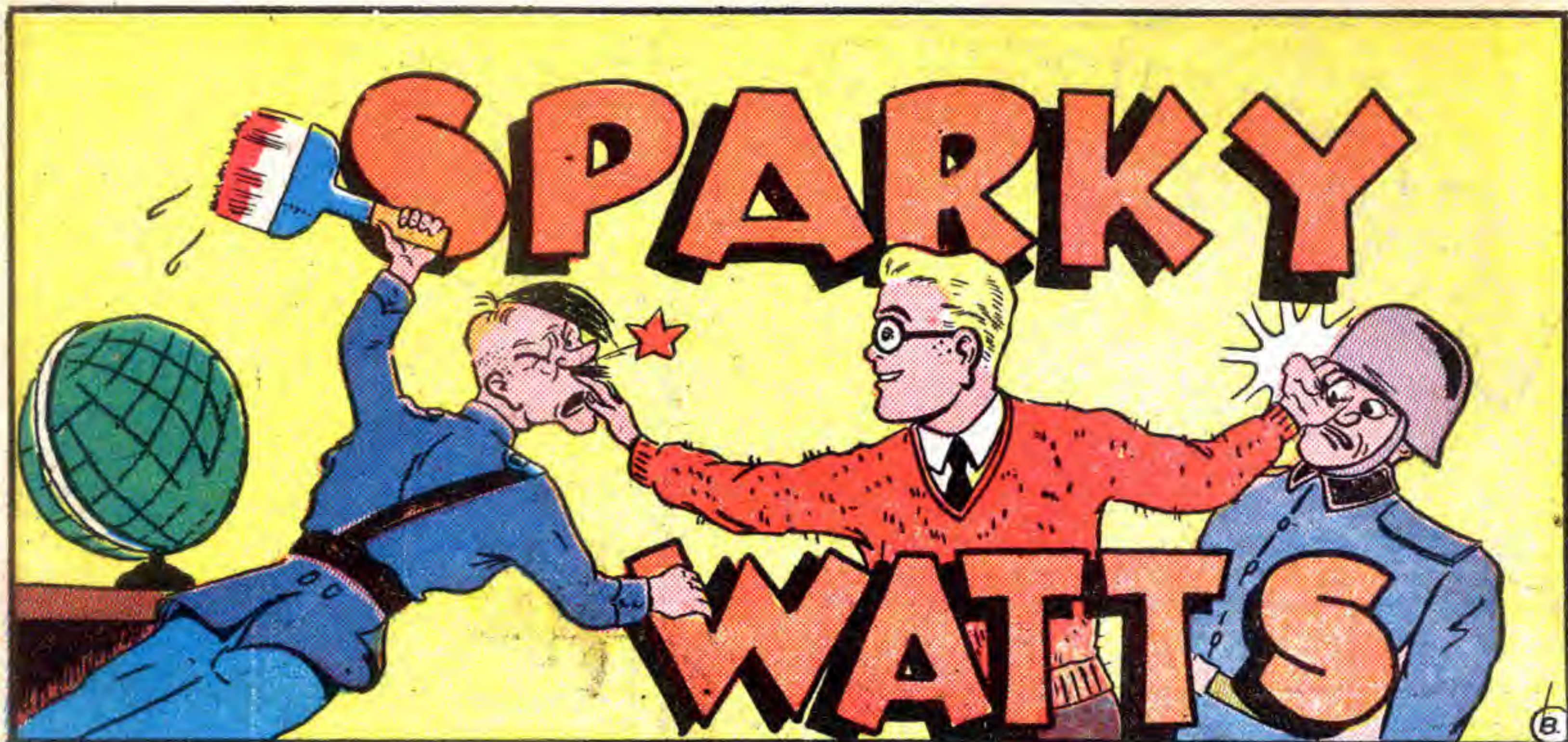
- ★ BOMB FINS
- ★ TROPICAL HELMETS
- ★ PARACHUTE FLARES
- ★ SHELL PROTECTORS
- ★ PRACTICE BOMBS
- ★ AIRPLANE SIGNALS
- ★ AMMUNITION CHESTS

**BUY A BOND TO-DAY.**

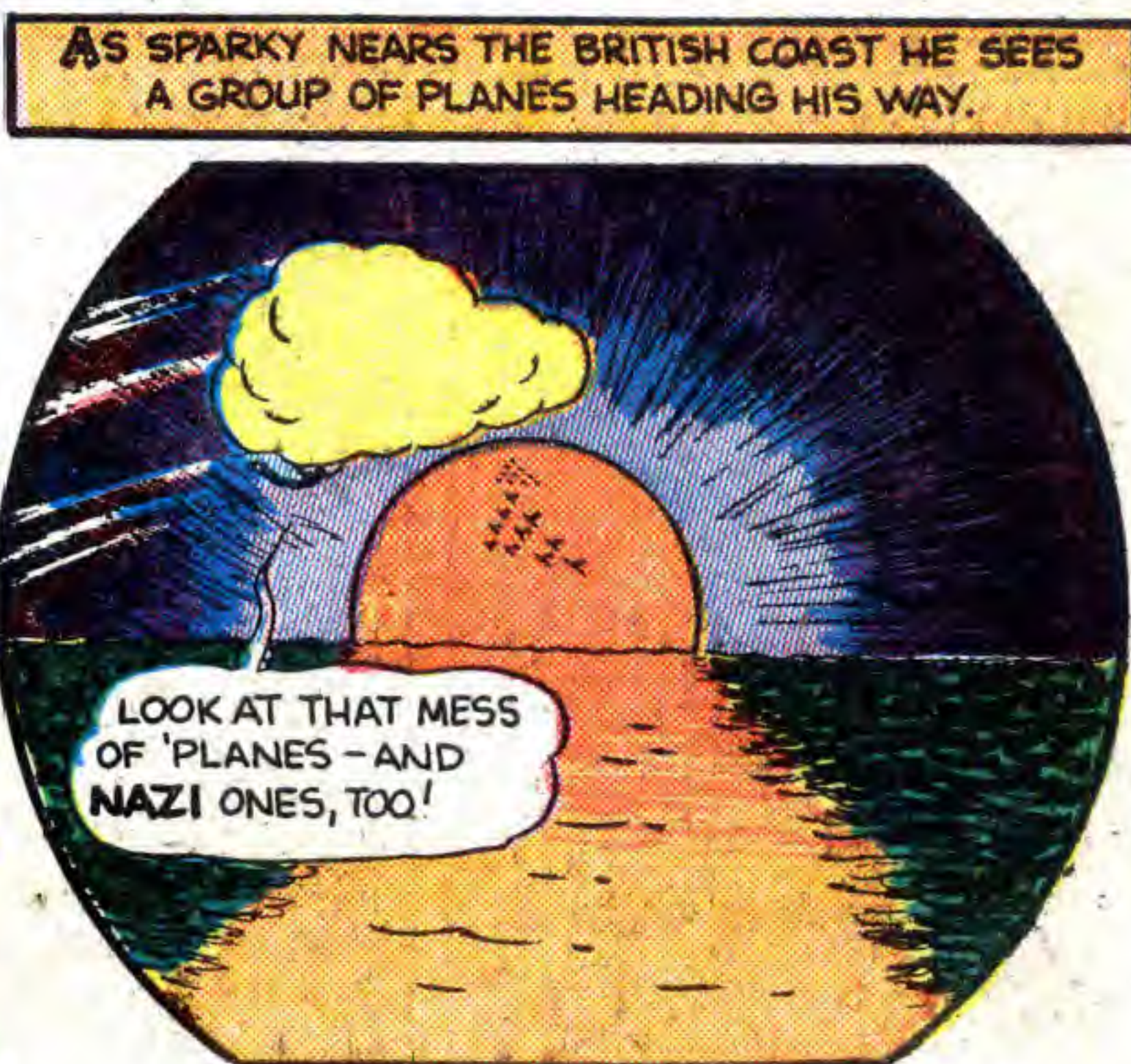
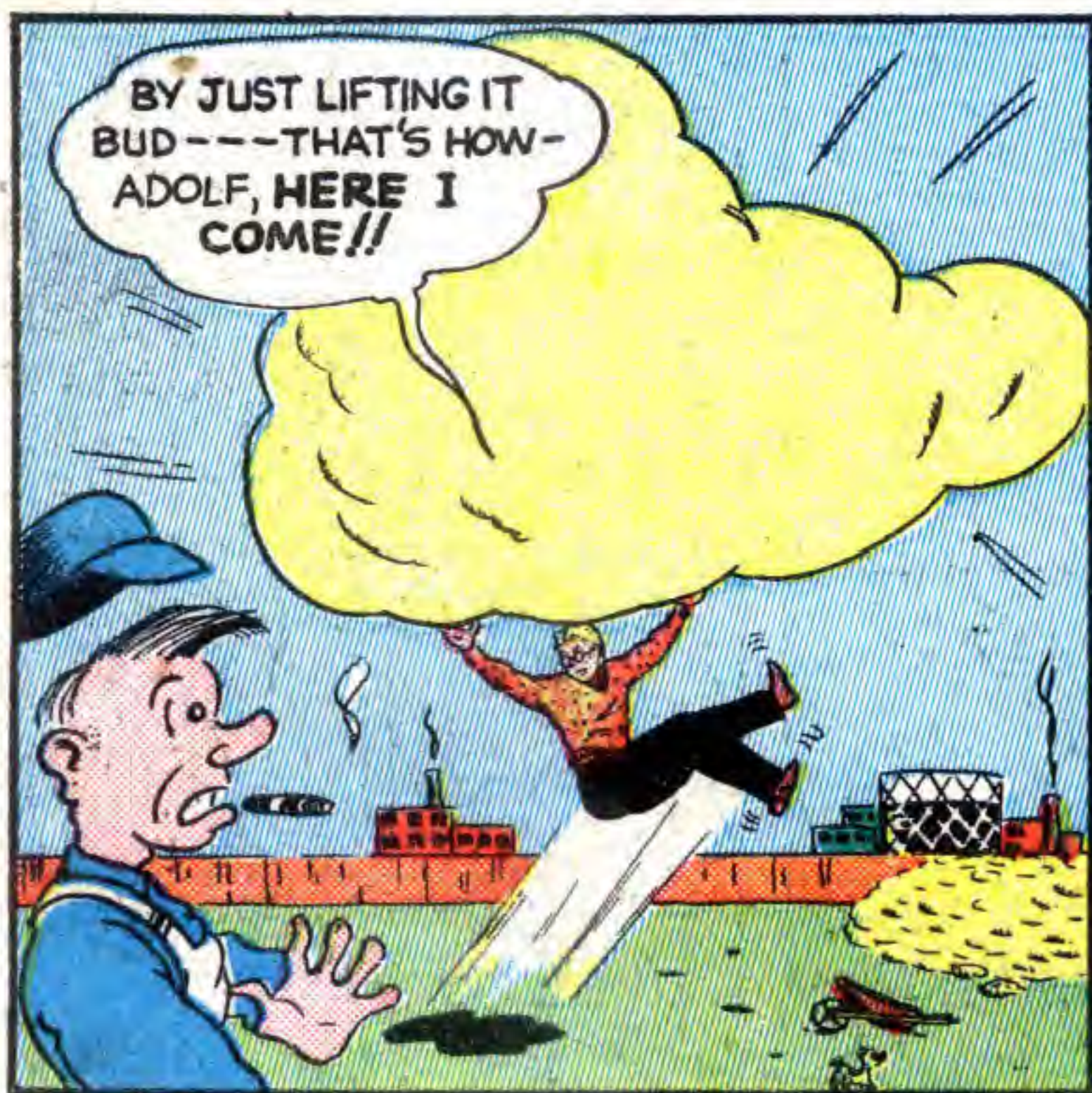
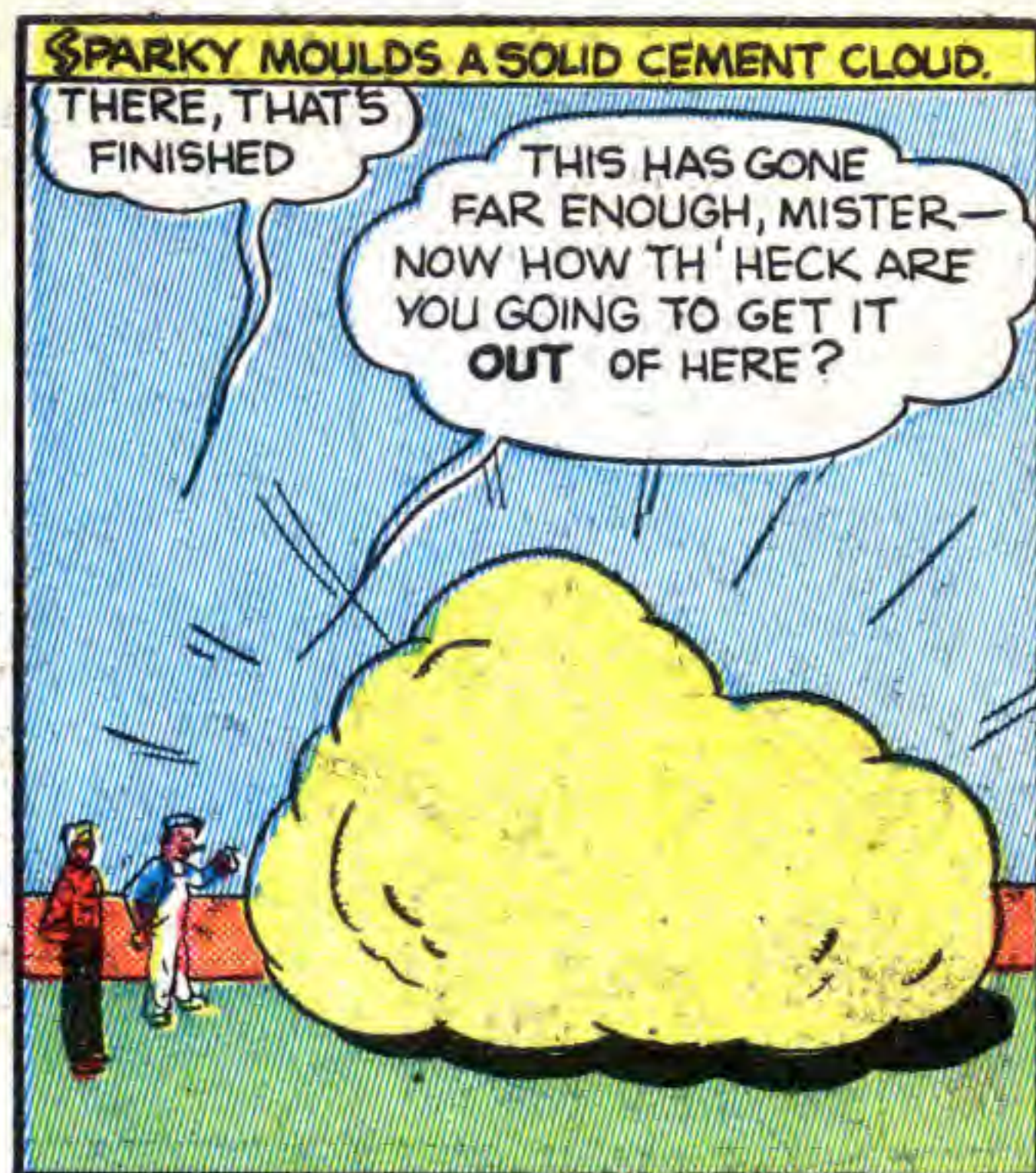
... **5<sup>TH</sup> WAR LOAN** ...

**THE AXIS WILL SIGN OUR PEACE TERMS ON PAPER YOU HAVE SALVAGED!**

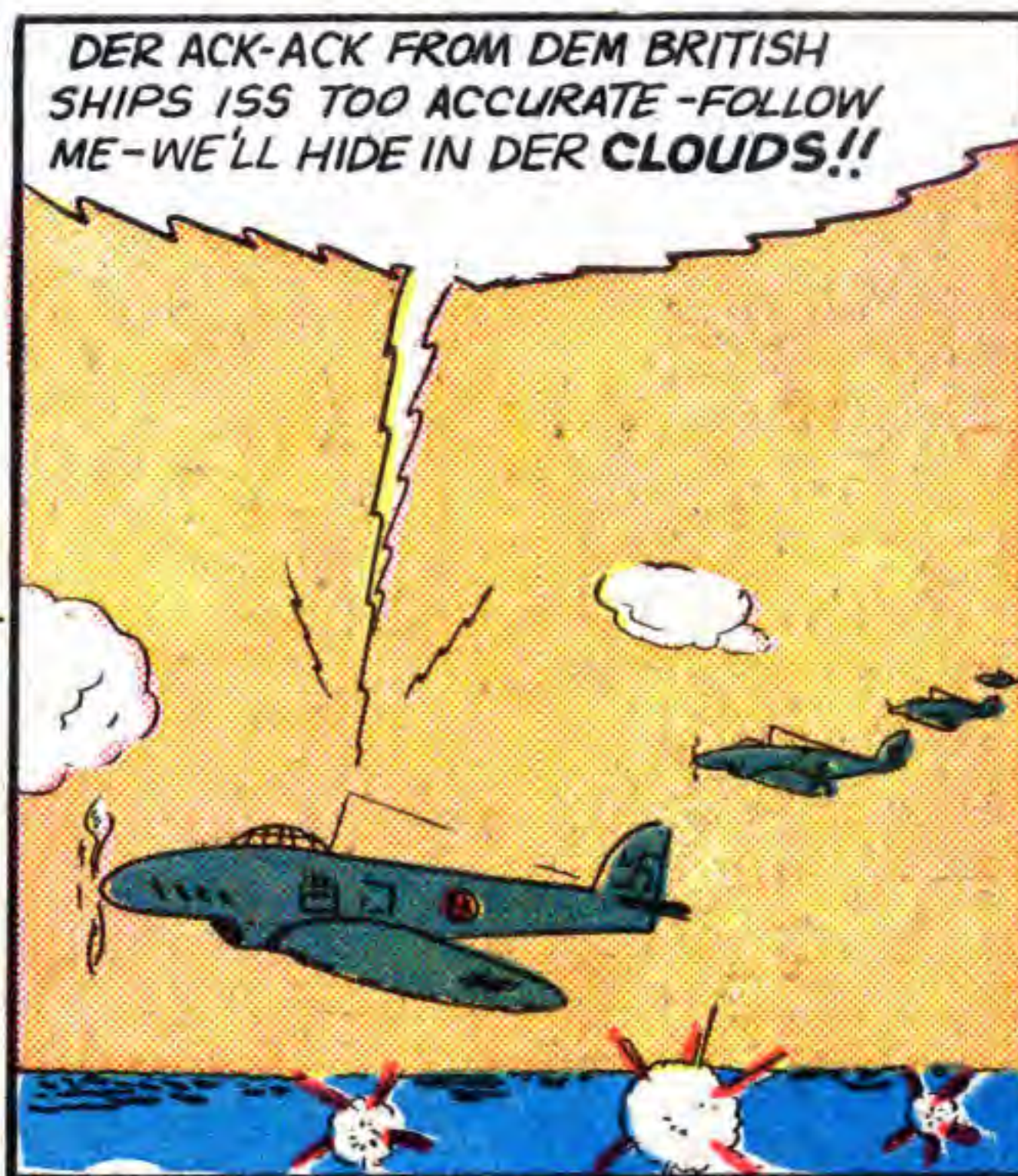
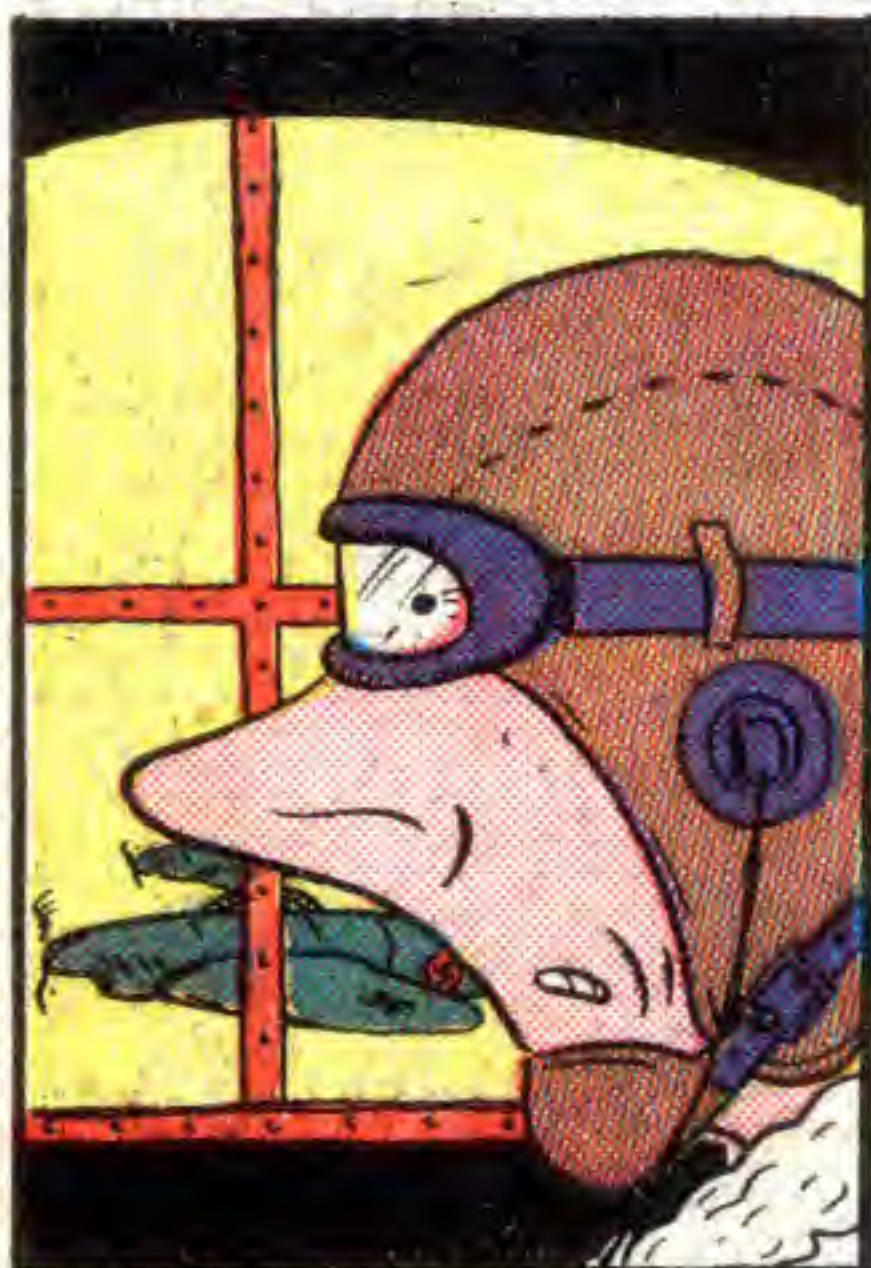








IT'S THE NAZI ACE -- BARON VON SHARKNOSE AND HIS SQUADRON....

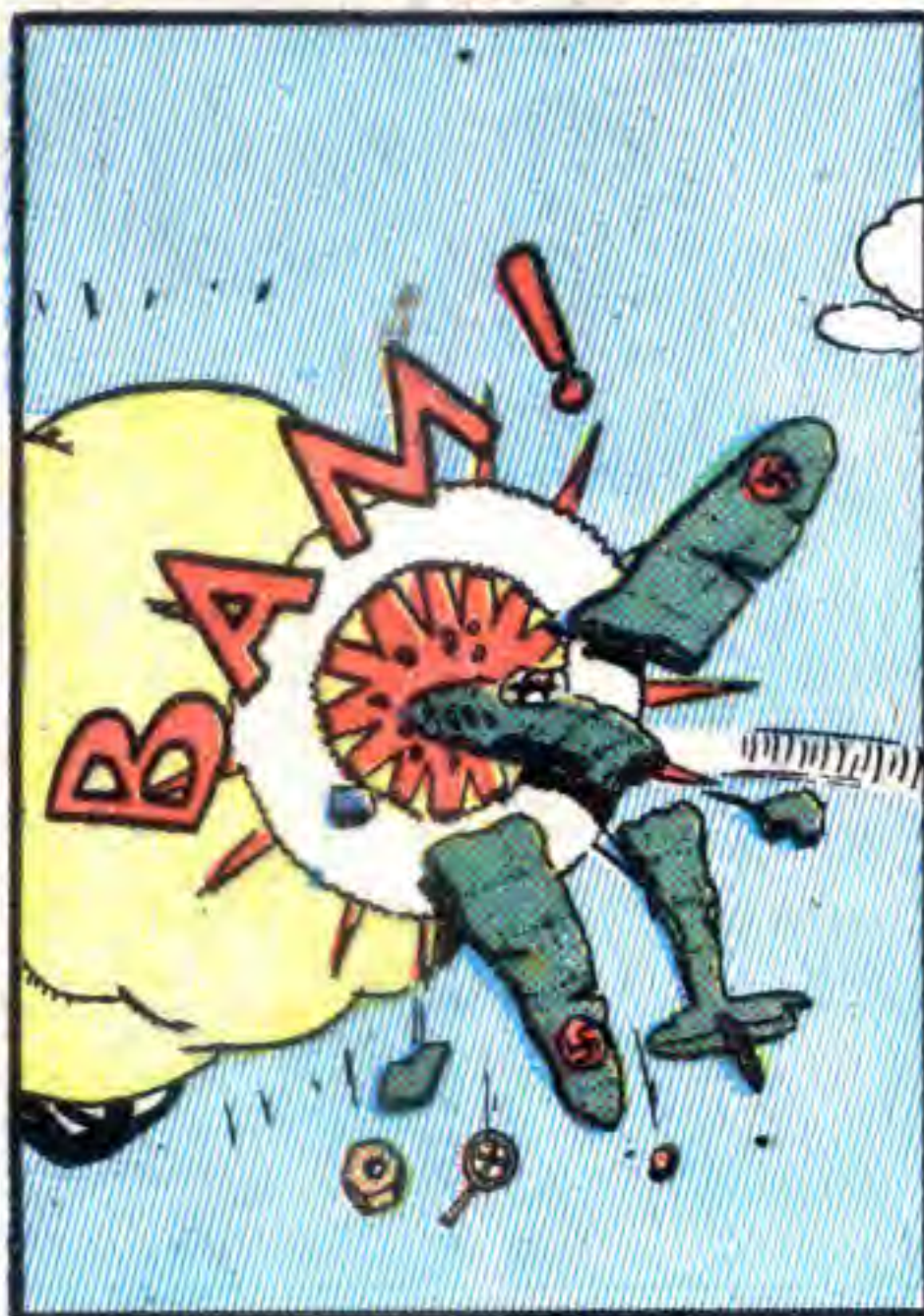




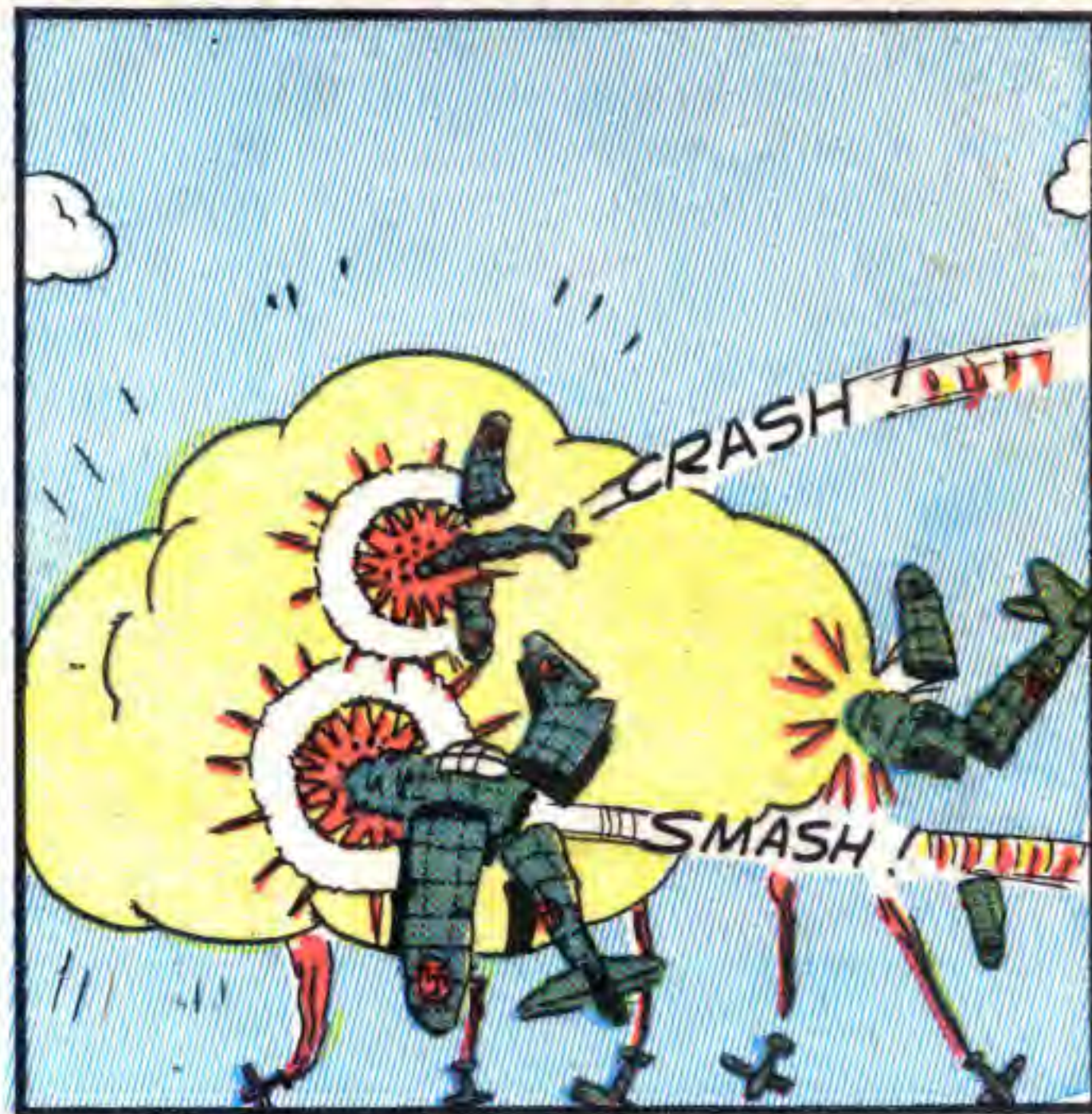
...FOLLOW ME INTO  
DOT BIG CLOUD- THEIR  
AIM VONT REACH US IF  
WE HIDE IN DEM...



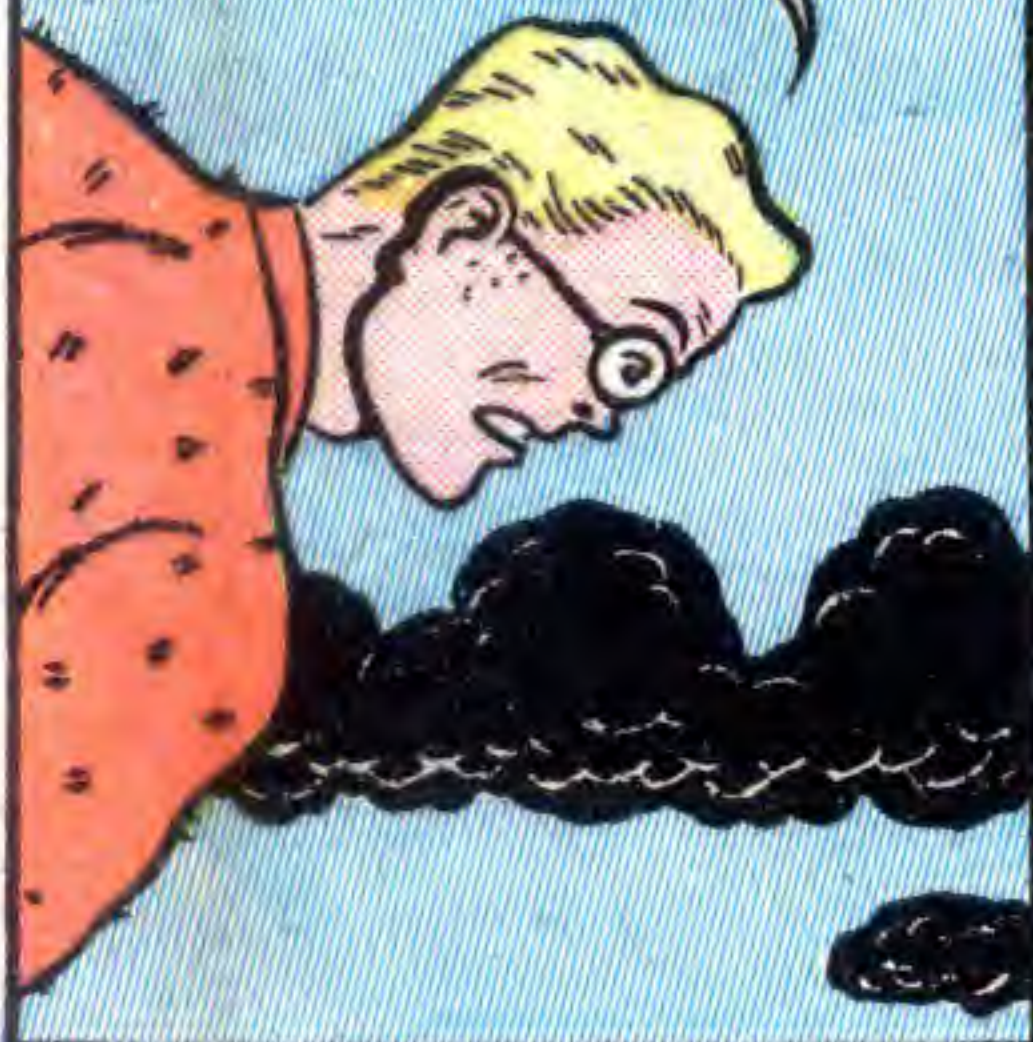
THE BARON FINDS THE BIG  
CLOUD TOO HARD TO DIGEST...



...AND SO DO HIS COMRADES...



NOW TO DISPOSE OF THIS  
CONCRETE PACKAGE-BOY!  
IT'S SURE HEAVY ENOUGH  
TO SINK A BATTLESHIP!  
-- WH... LOOK AT THAT !!



WHAT'S THIS! THE MUCH  
SOUGHT-AFTER NAZI SUPER  
BATTLE WAGON "DER TERBLITZ!"

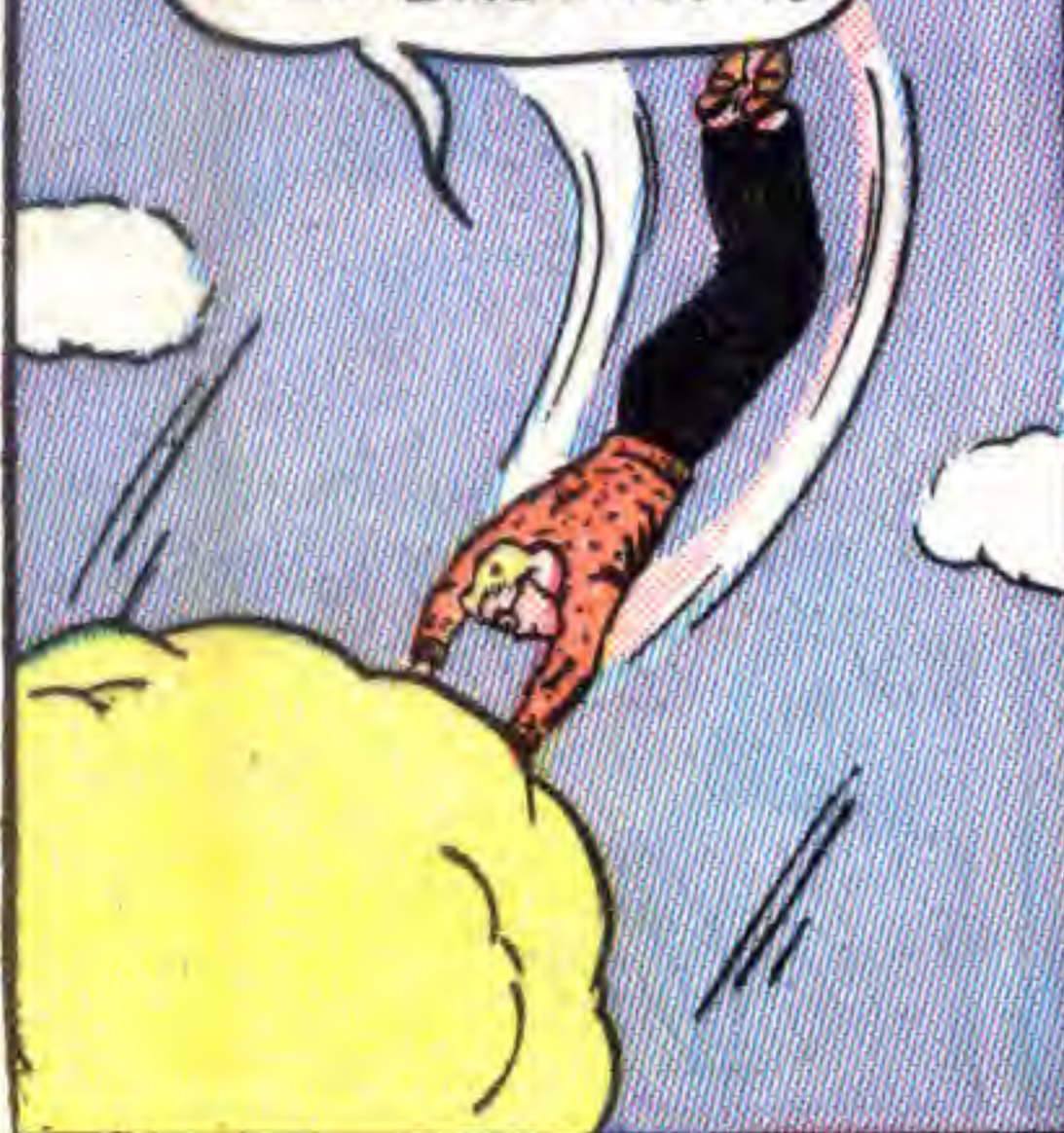


HA! HA! DER FUEHRER  
ISS SO CLEVER, NO ONE  
CAN EFFER GET NEAR  
ENOUGH TO EVEN  
DAMAGE HIS  
PET SHIP.



SPARKY SETS HIS SIGHTS.

HERE'S A  
LITTLE BUNDLE  
FROM BROOKLYN!



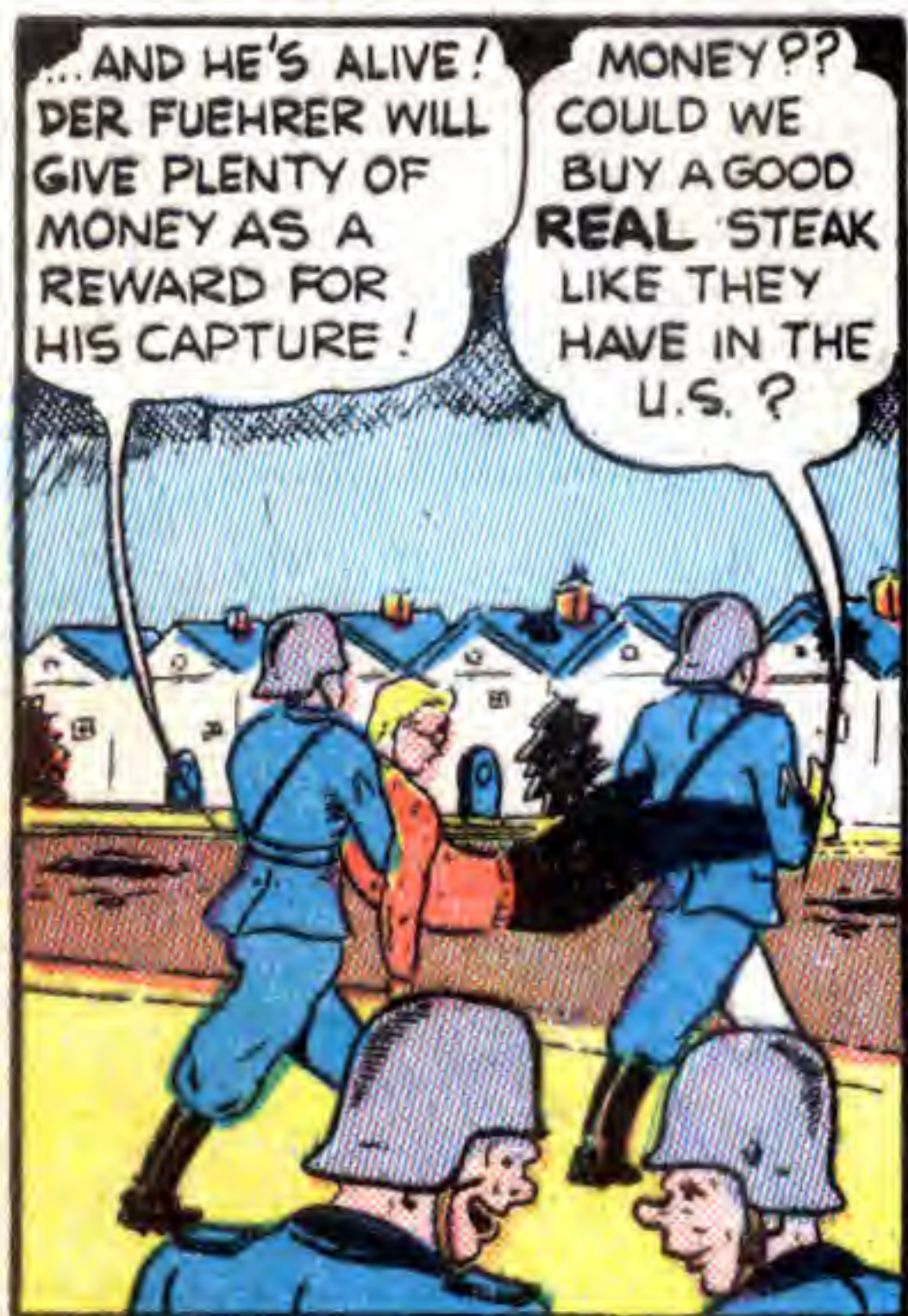
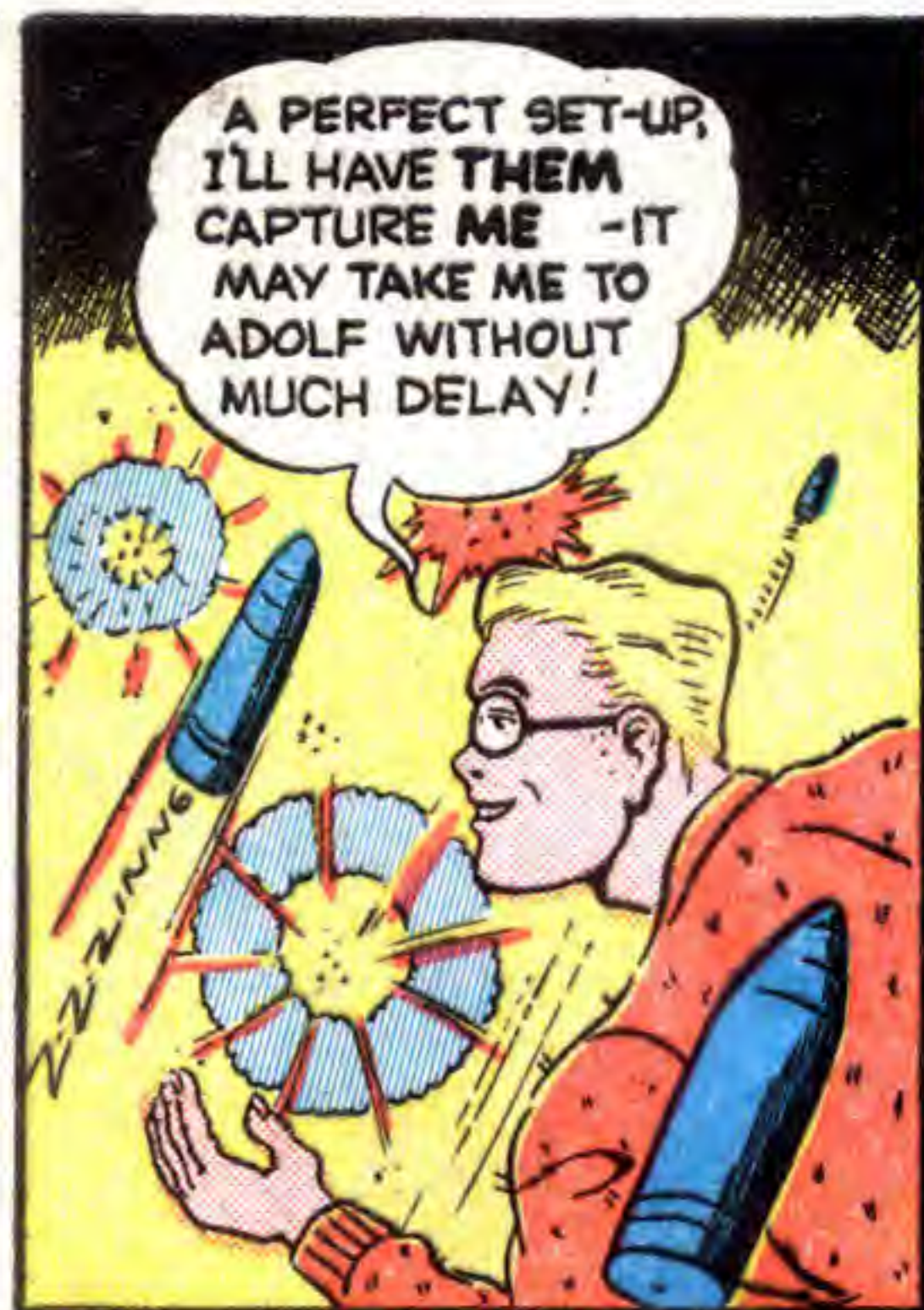
DIRECT HIT! THE HUGE  
SUPER BATTLESHIP CRACKS IN TWO.



ACH! HIMMEL! EVEN DER  
CLOUDS HAFF DECLARED  
WAR ON US - VOT  
CHANCE HAFF WE GOT?



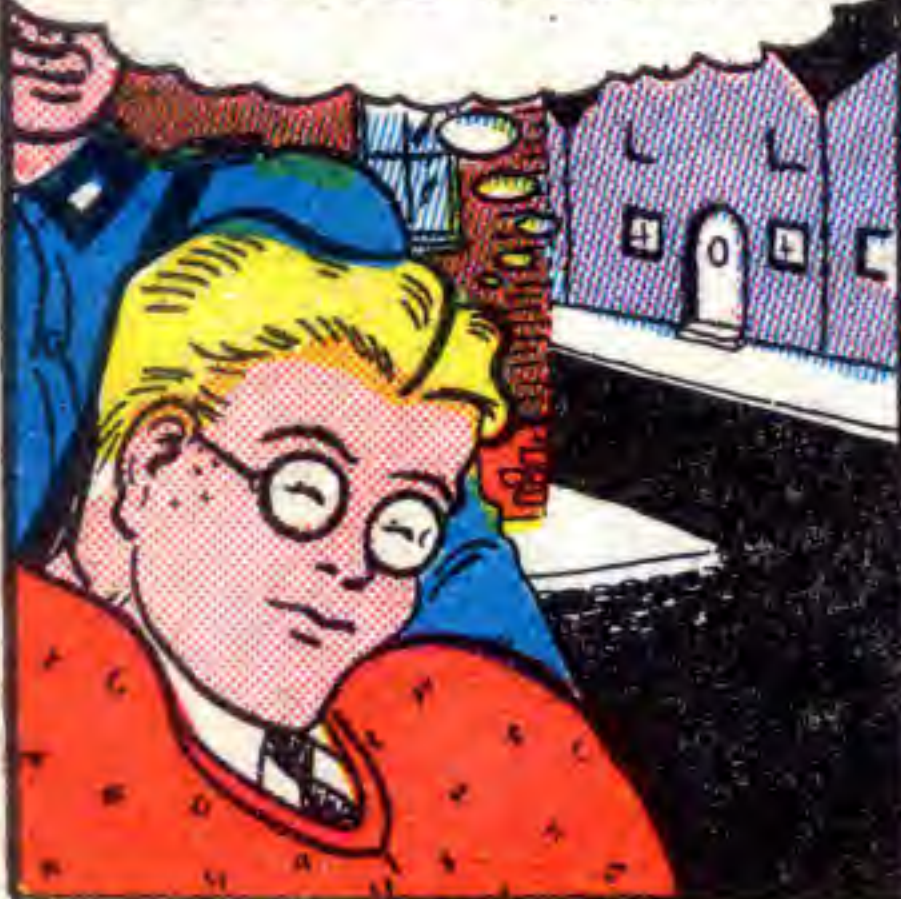






**SPARKY IS BEING TAKEN TO ADOLF'S HEADQUARTERS-THE SAFEST SPOT IN TOWN....**

THEY STILL THINK THEY'RE THE SUPERMEN - WELL - WHEN THEY TRY TO EXECUTE ME AND **CAN'T** IT MAY CHANGE THEIR MINDS!



**INSIDE WE FIND ADOLF STILL TRYING TO WASH AWAY HIS SINS.....**

TRA-LA-LA - HA - HA - HA - I'M THE ONLY SUPERMAN..

HERR FUEHRER! YOU HAVE A VISITOR - **SPARKY WATTS!**



SO!! SHPARKY VOTTS! - AH! YES, HE TINKS HE TOO ISS A SUPERMAN - **VE SHALL SEE!**



**LATER - SPARKY MAKES A SUDDEN RECOVERY.**

SO-SHPARKY VOTTS! YOU COME HERE TO SALUTE YOUR MASTER? NO?

TO SALUTE MY MASTER - NO - BUT TO SALUTE YOU ---



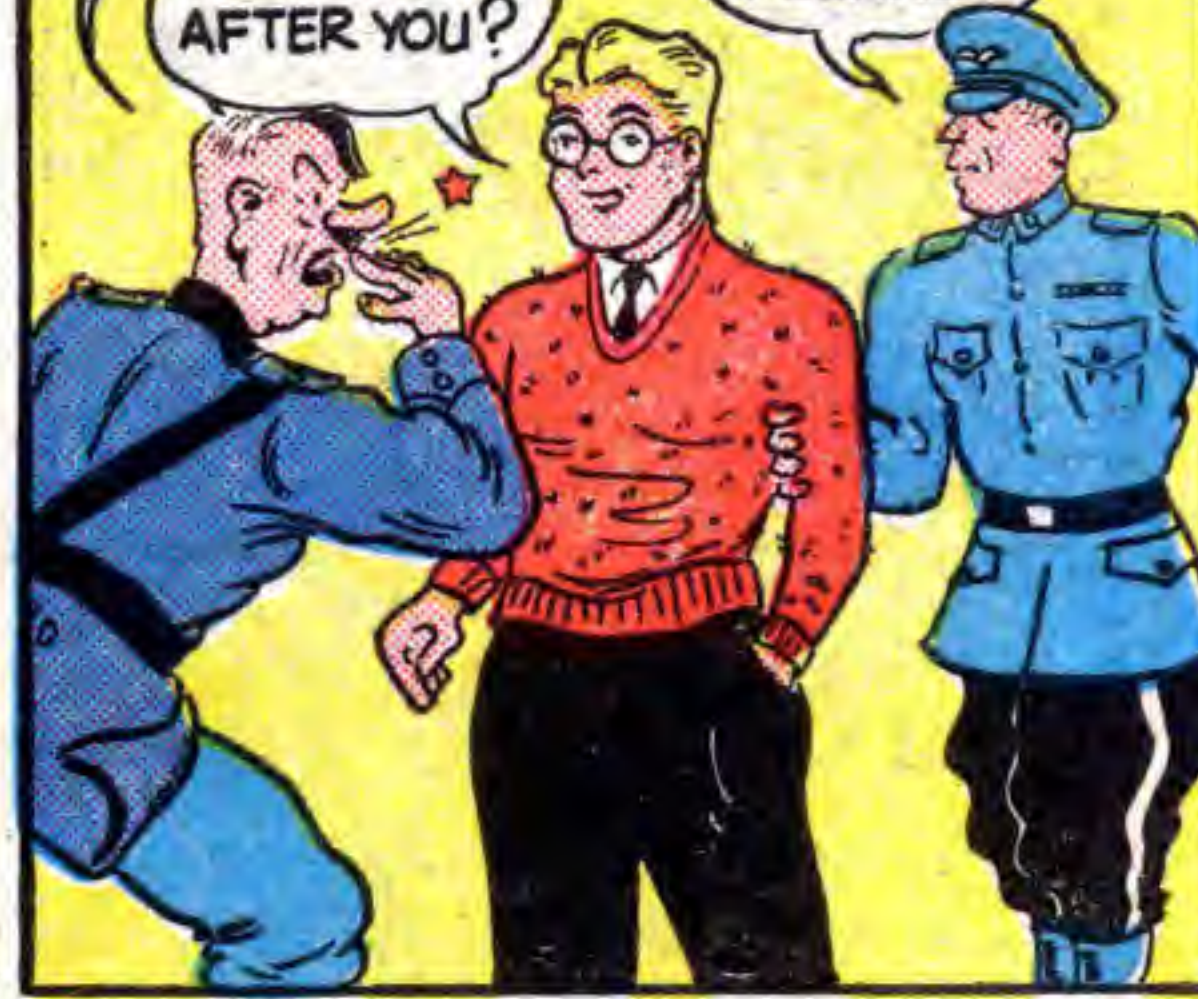
--- YES! I HOPE YOU DON'T HAVE TO **SNEEZE!**



SVINEHOUND! - DUMBKOPT! - DEMOCRATIC FOOL - VE SHALL SEE HOW ACCURATE MY FIRING SQUAD ISS TO-DAY - FRITZ, GET DER CAR - ER.. THE **ARMORED ONE**

SOMEONE AFTER YOU?

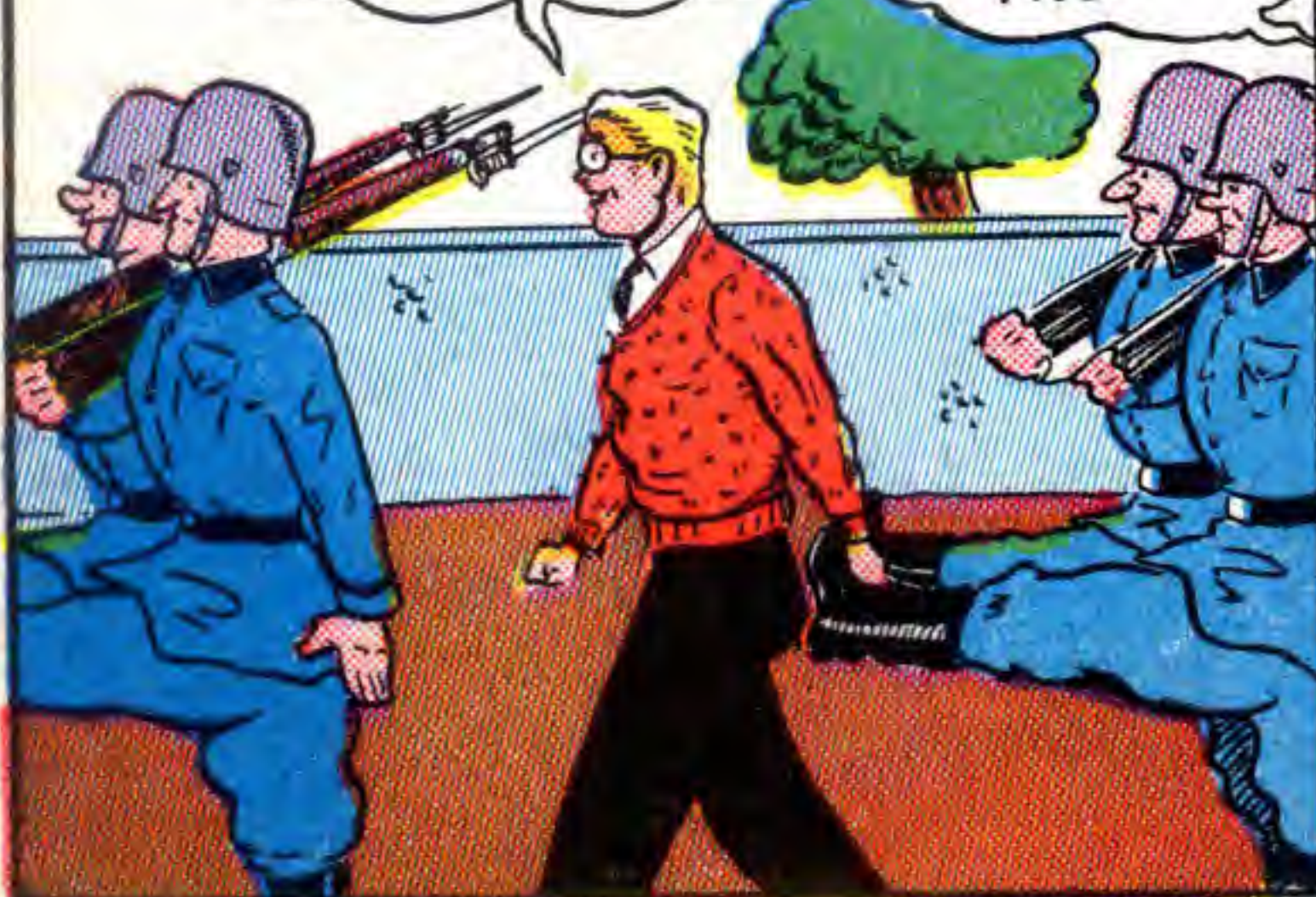
JA-HERR FUEHRER



**THEY DRIVE TO ADOLF'S FAVORITE "SPORT" GROUNDS**

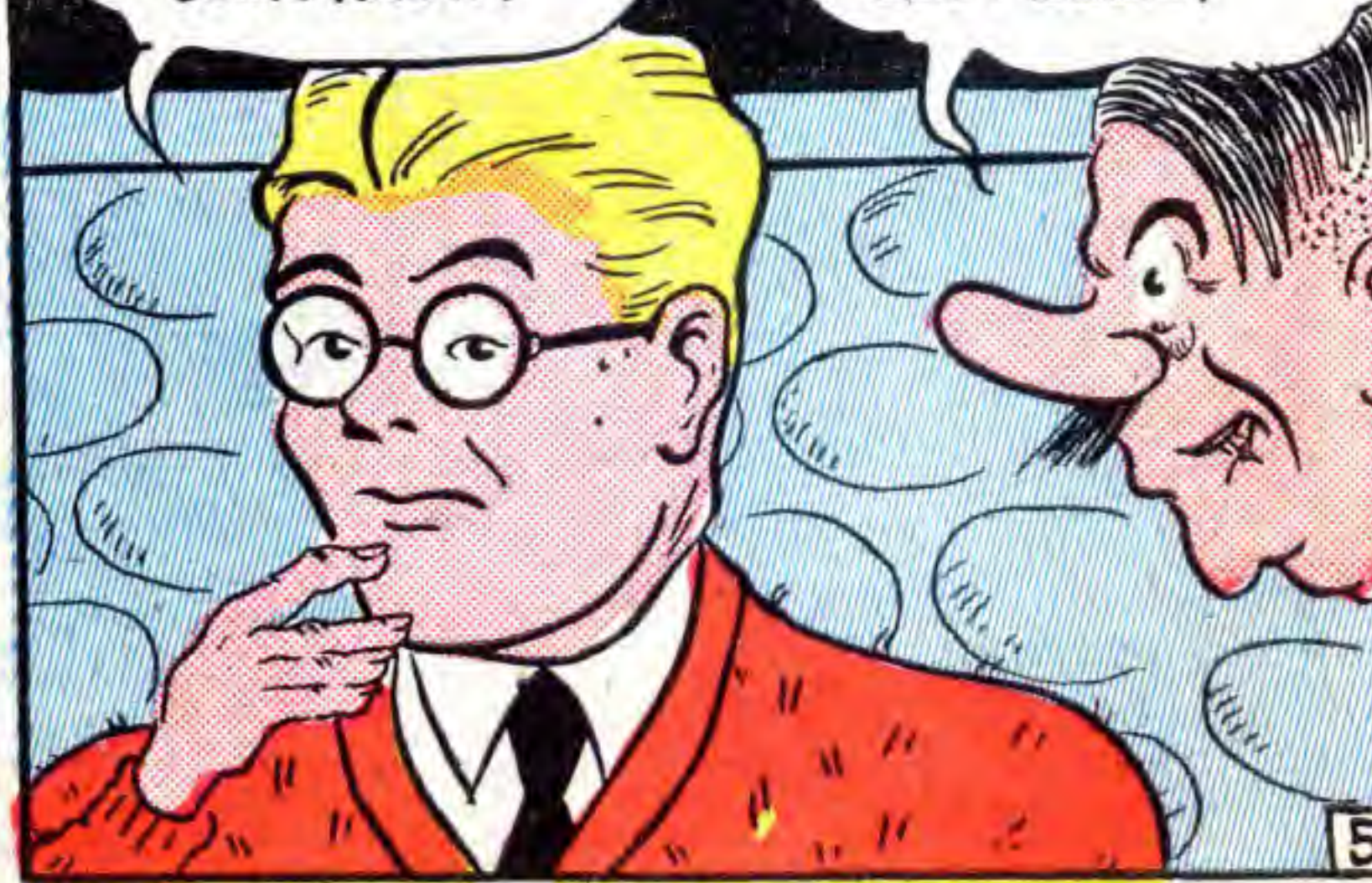
BOY! WON'T THESE BABIES BE SURPRISED TO SEE THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFFA ME..

KOMPANY-Y-Y. HALT! VONE TWO -



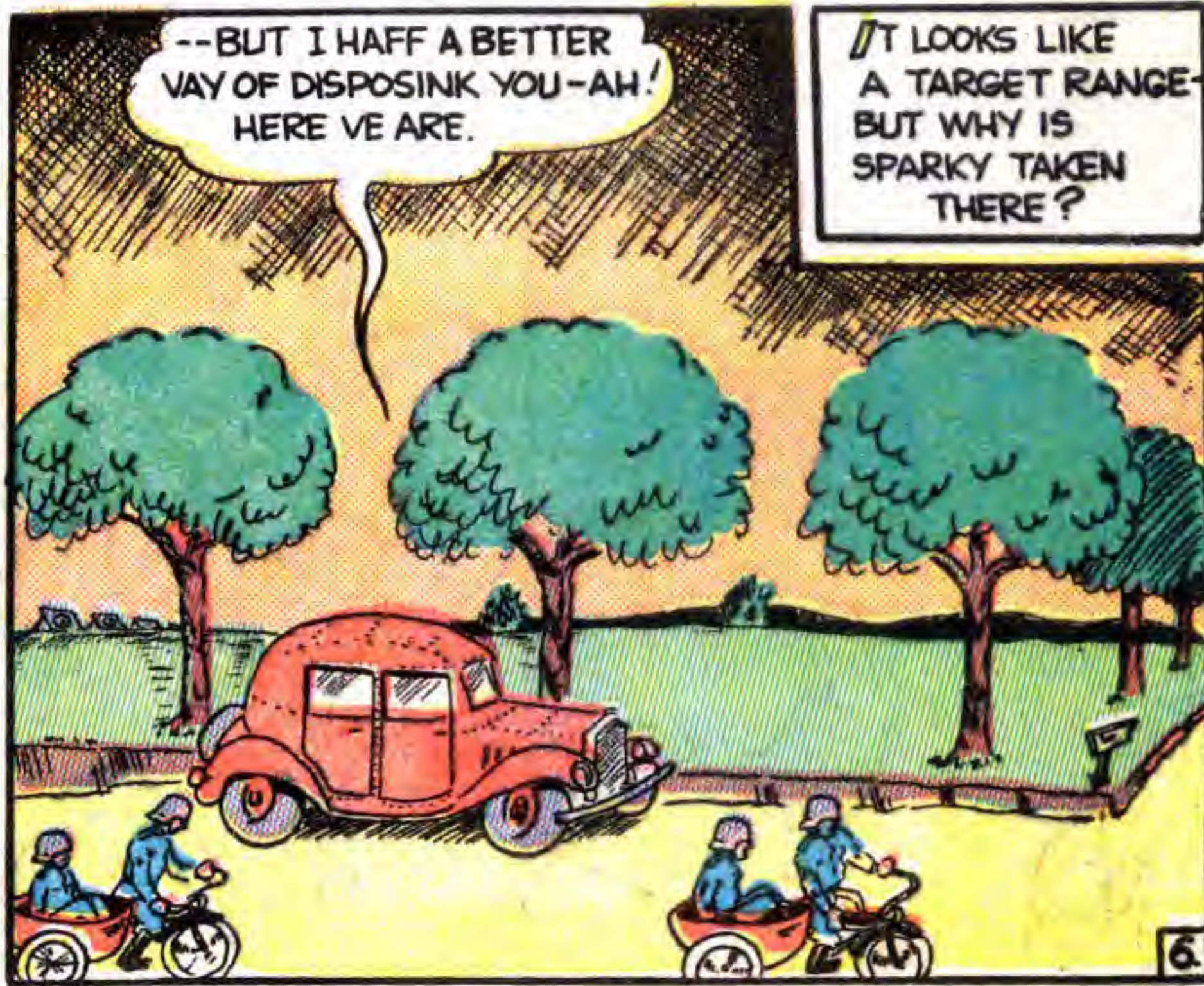
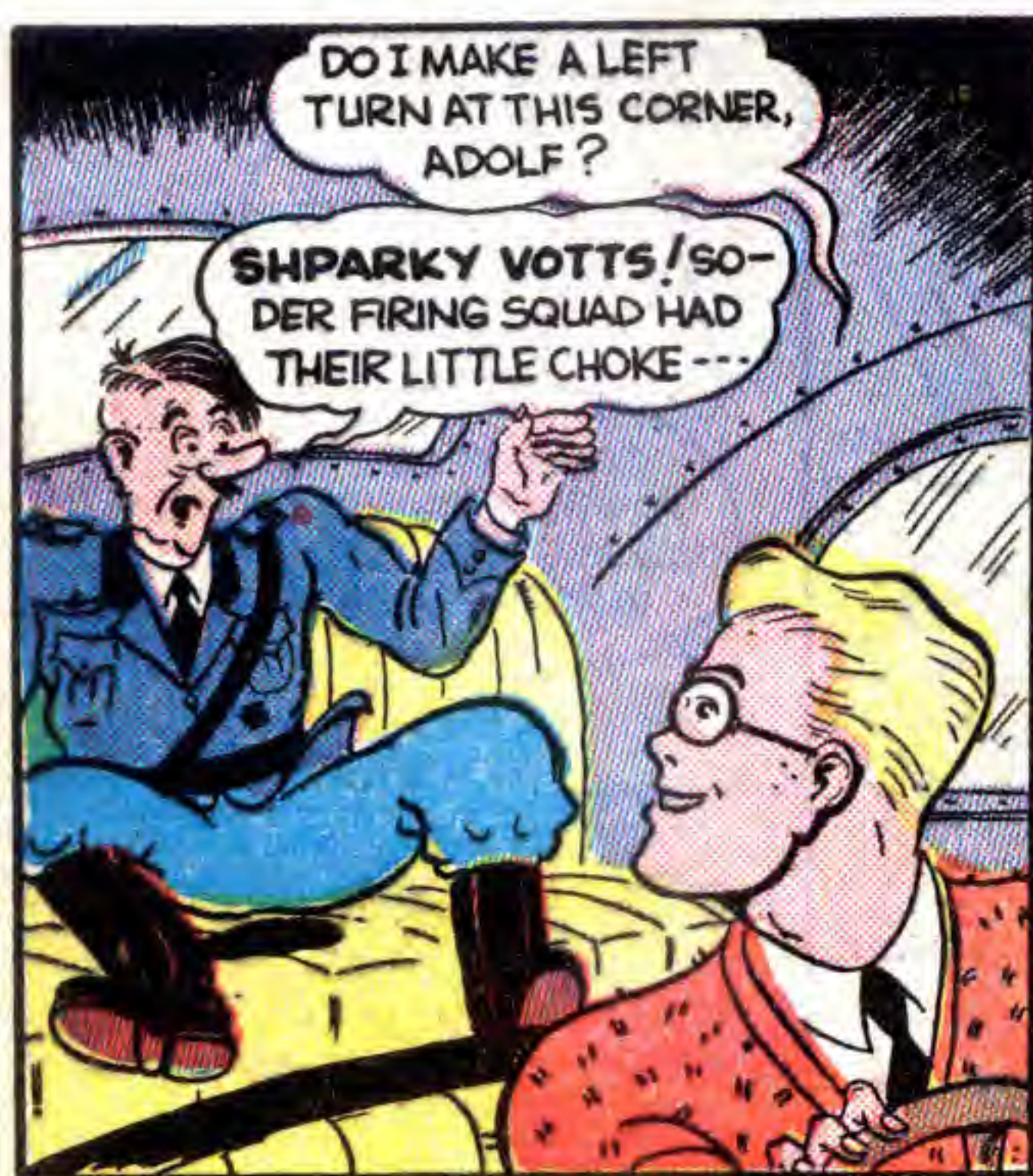
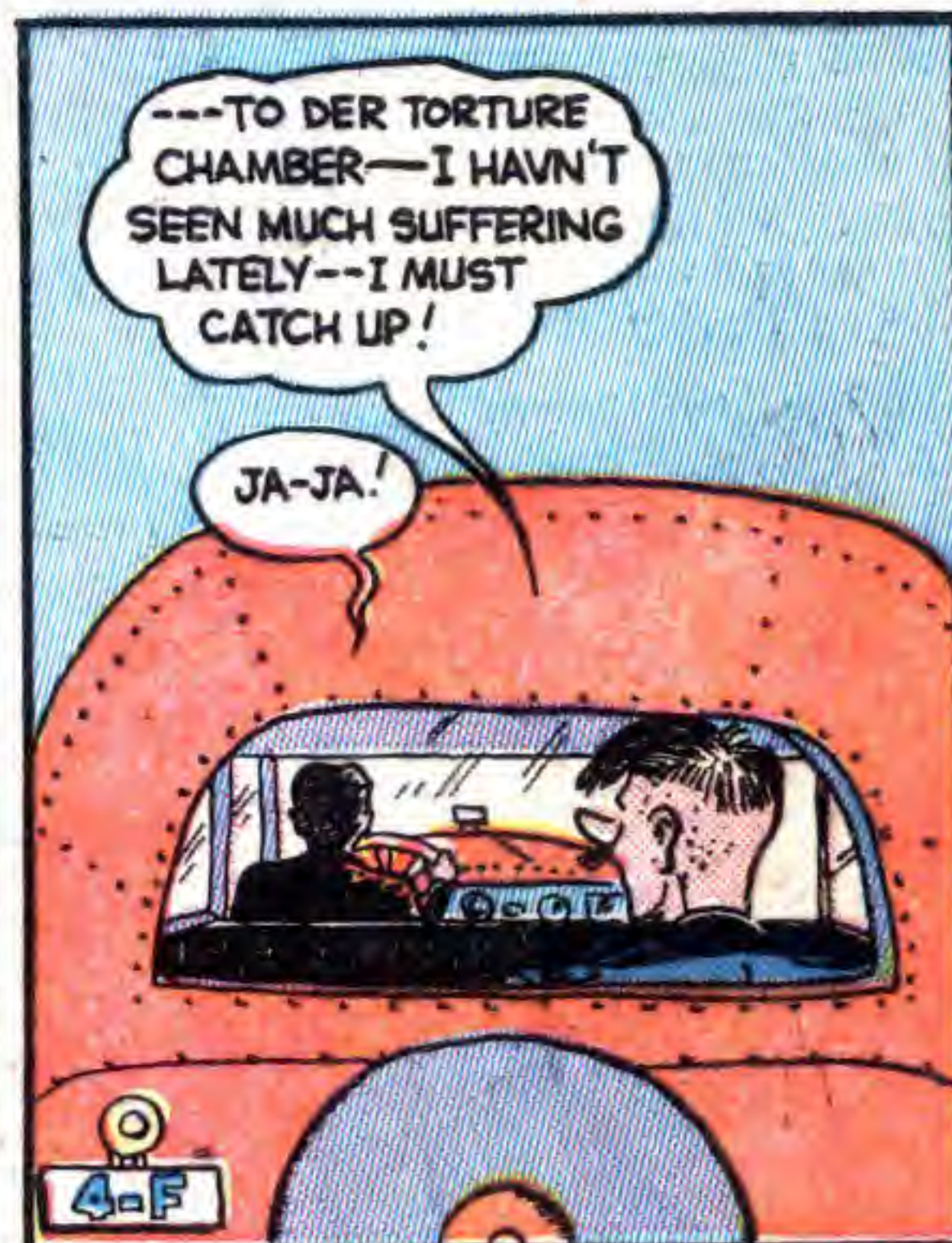
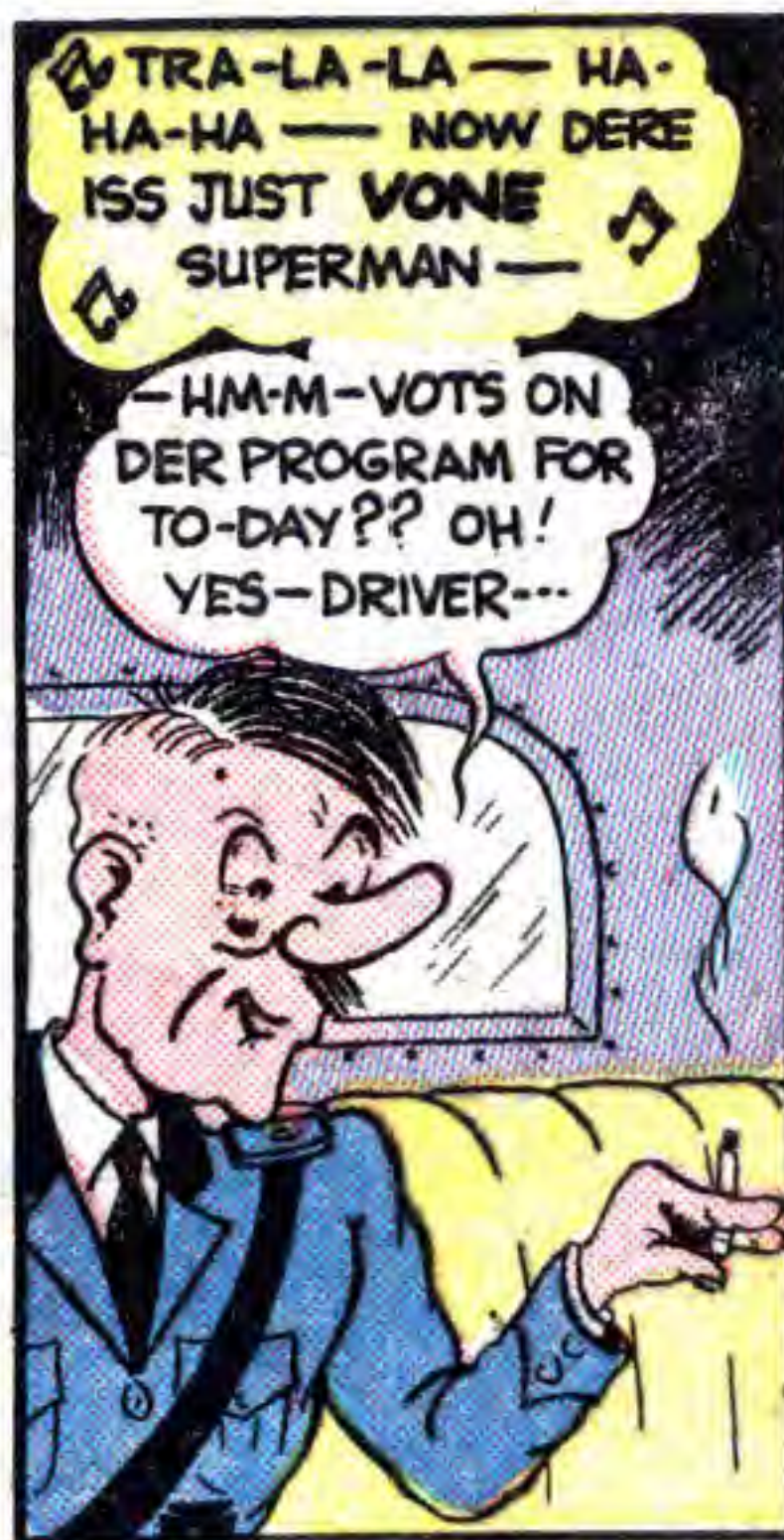
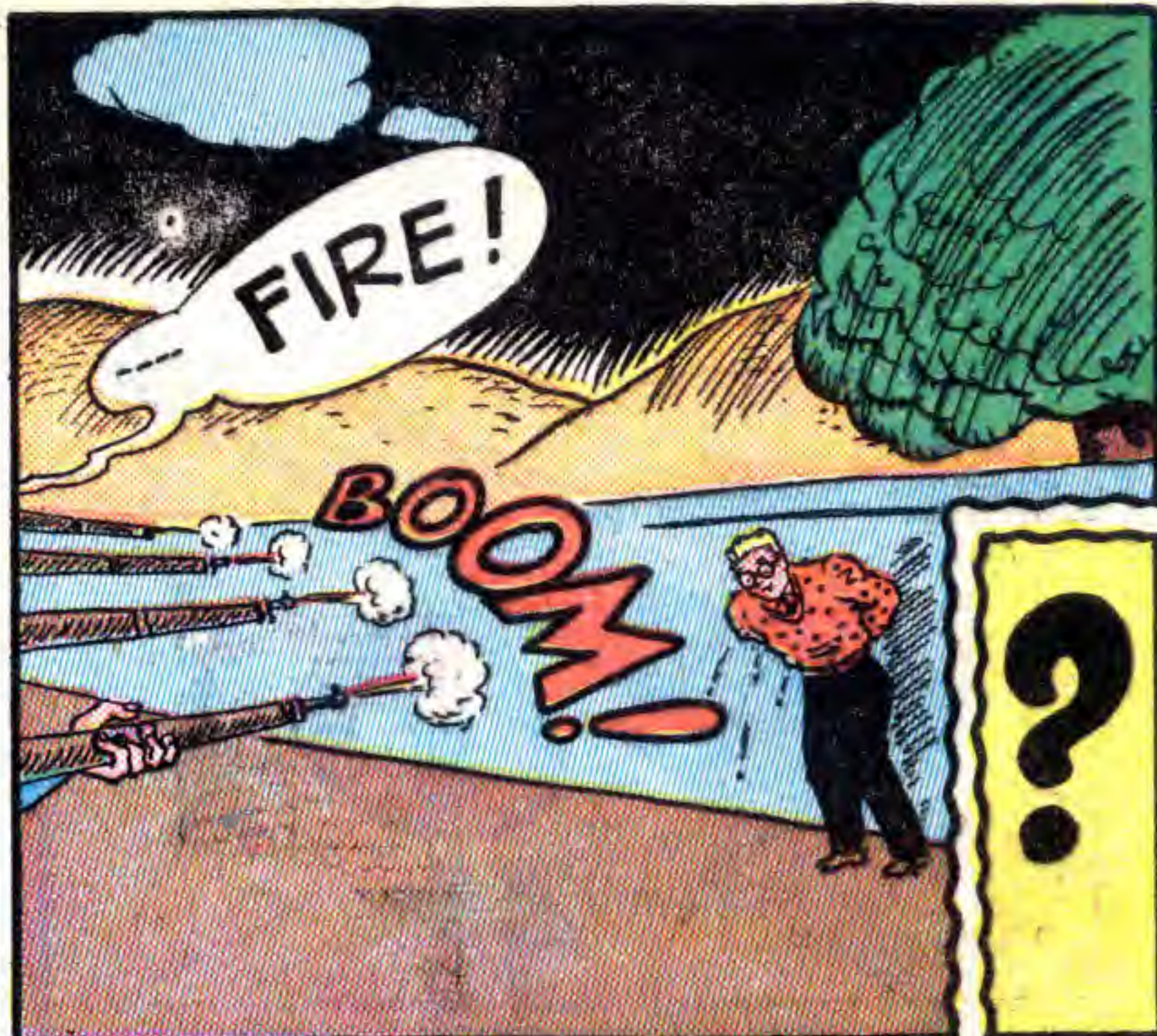
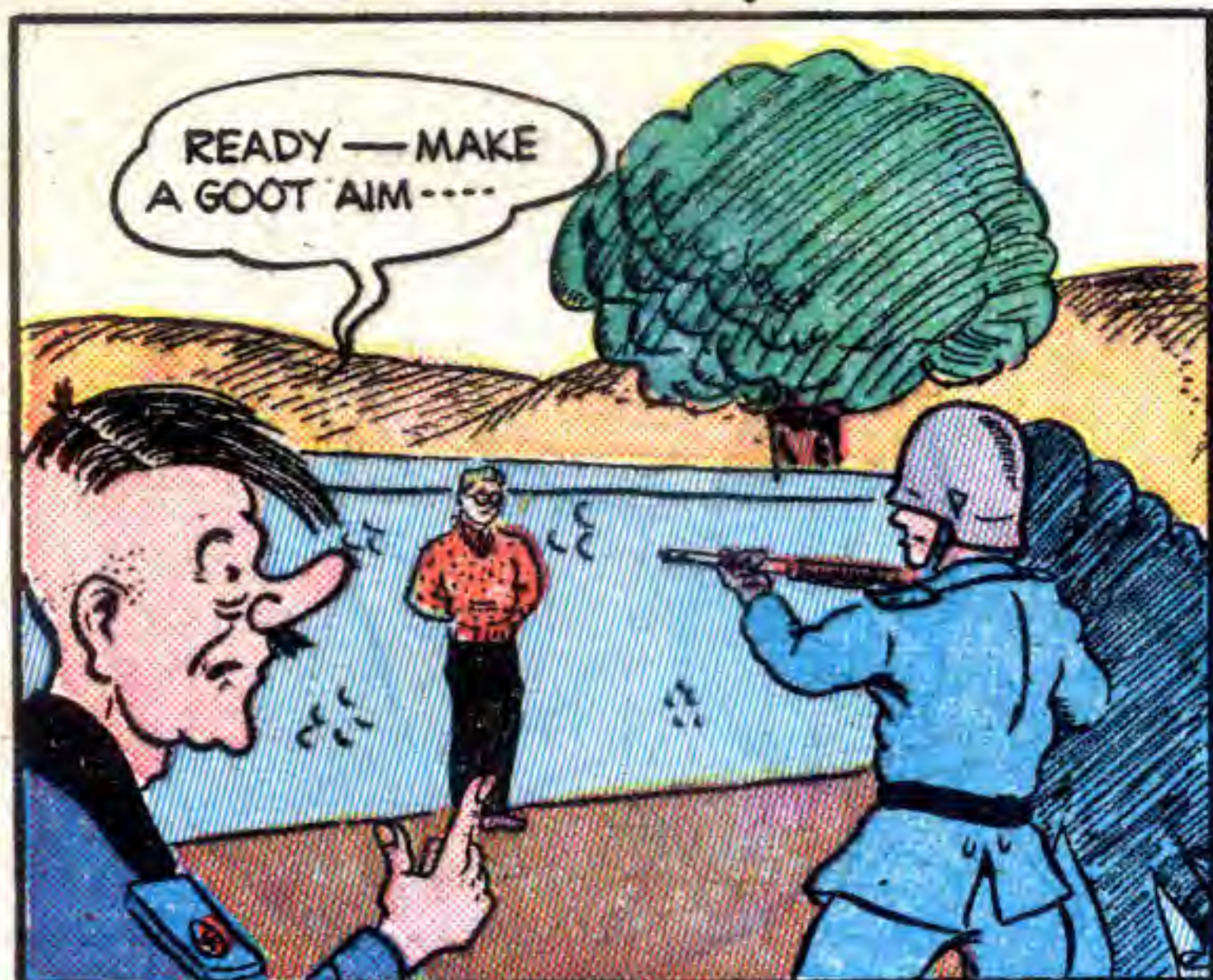
... BUT WHAT IF THEY DON'T! - GULP - I HOPE DOC HAD GIVEN ME THE RIGHT RAYS - WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW!

I REGRET THAT DUE TO OUR WOOLEN SHORTAGE VE CAN'T SHOOT YOU MIT DER BLINDFOLD - OH! VELL, GOOT LUCK!



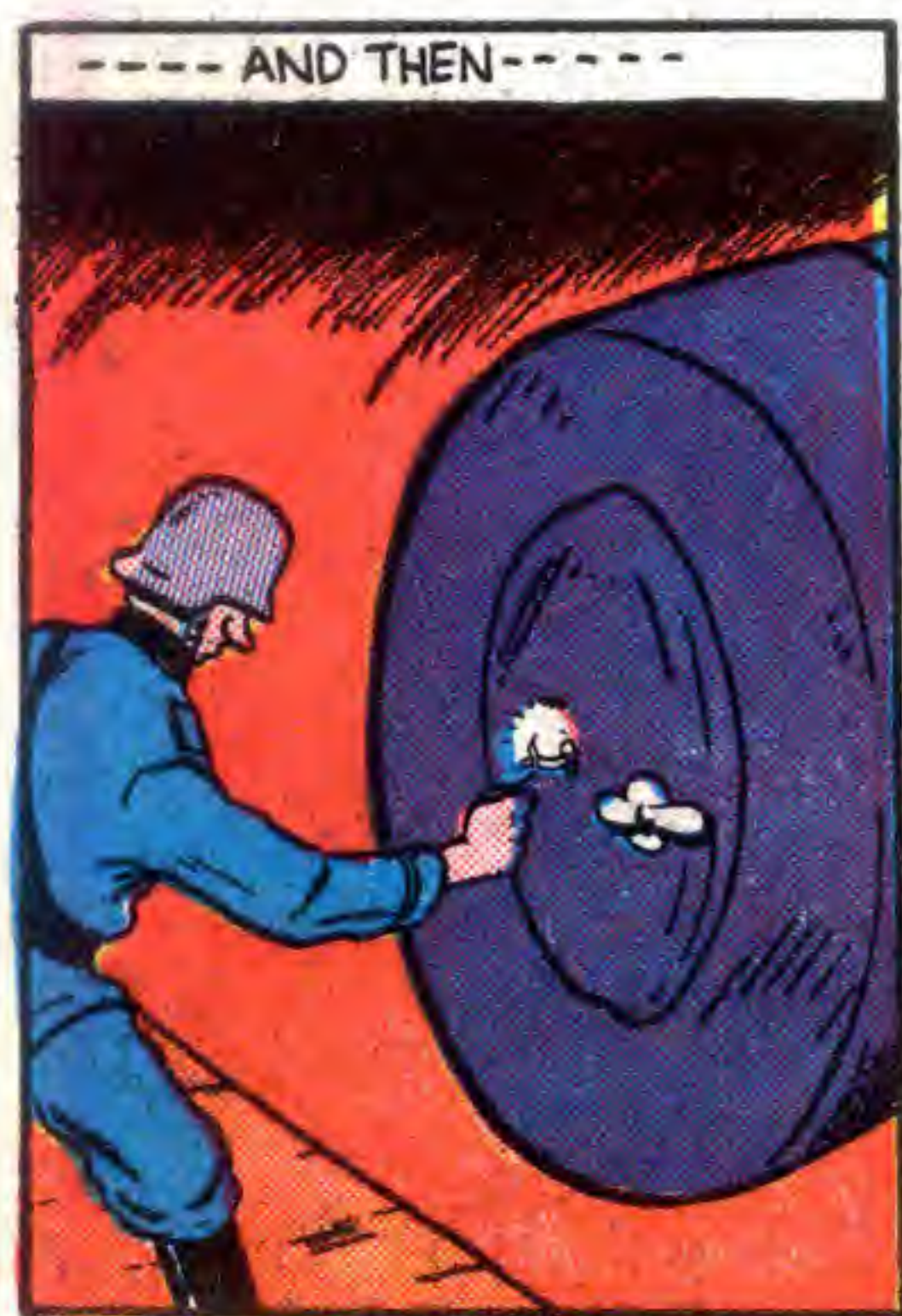
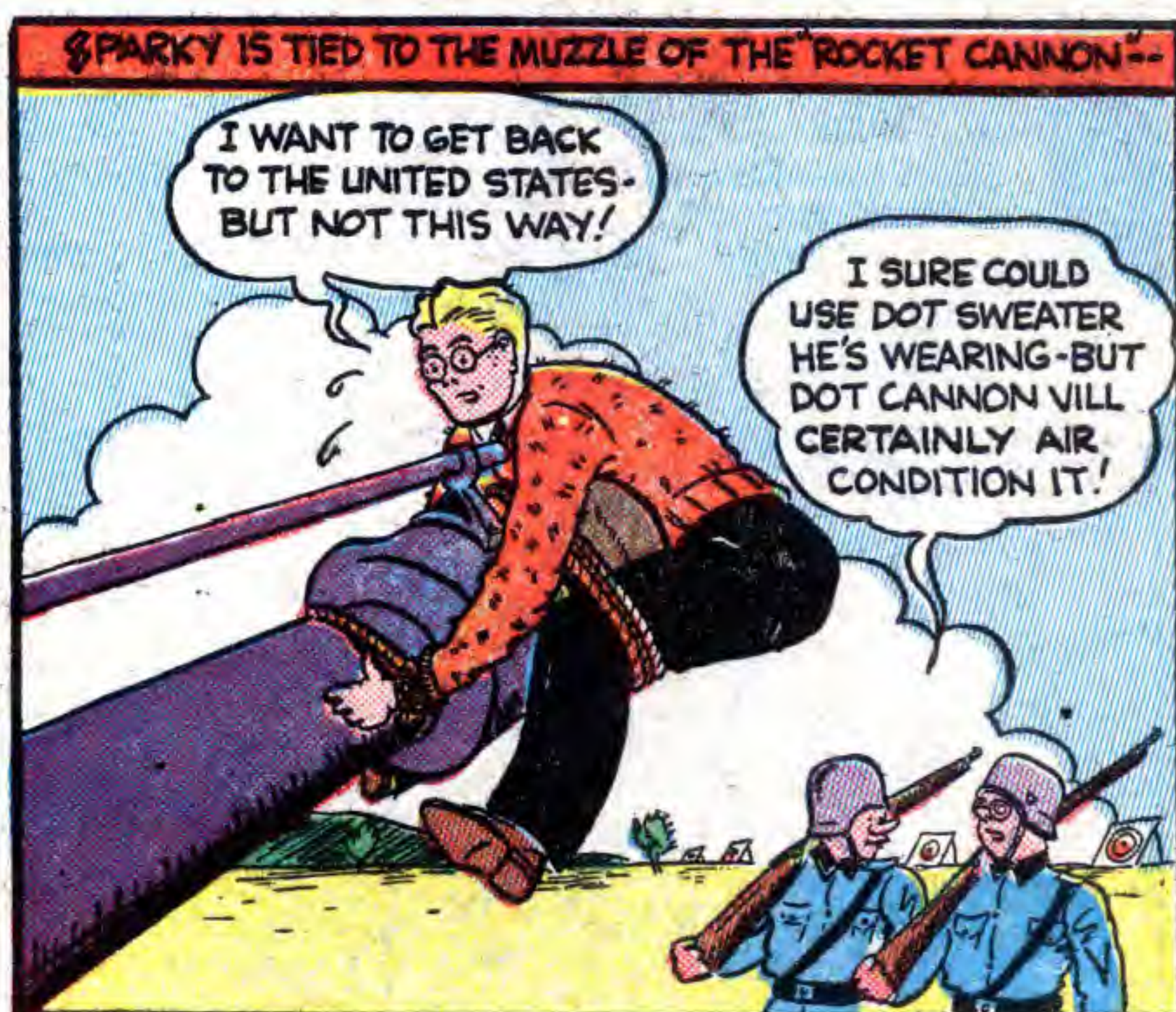
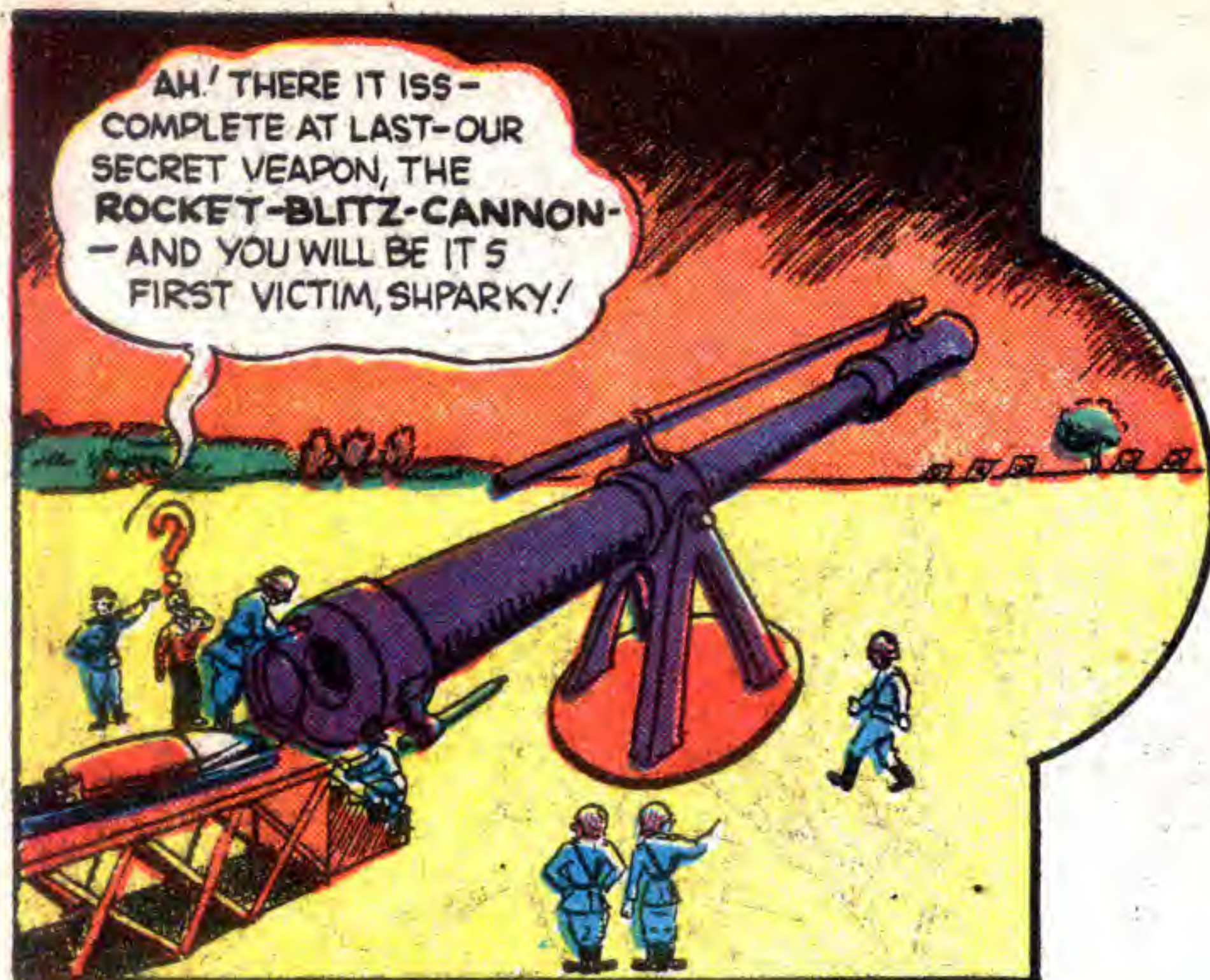


SPARKY IS OUT TO PROVE THAT THE NAZI THEORY OF THE "MASTER RACE" IS FALSE - HE HOPES TO USE THE COSMIC RAYS TO PROVE HIS POINT - - - - -



IT LOOKS LIKE A TARGET RANGE - BUT WHY IS SPARKY TAKEN THERE?

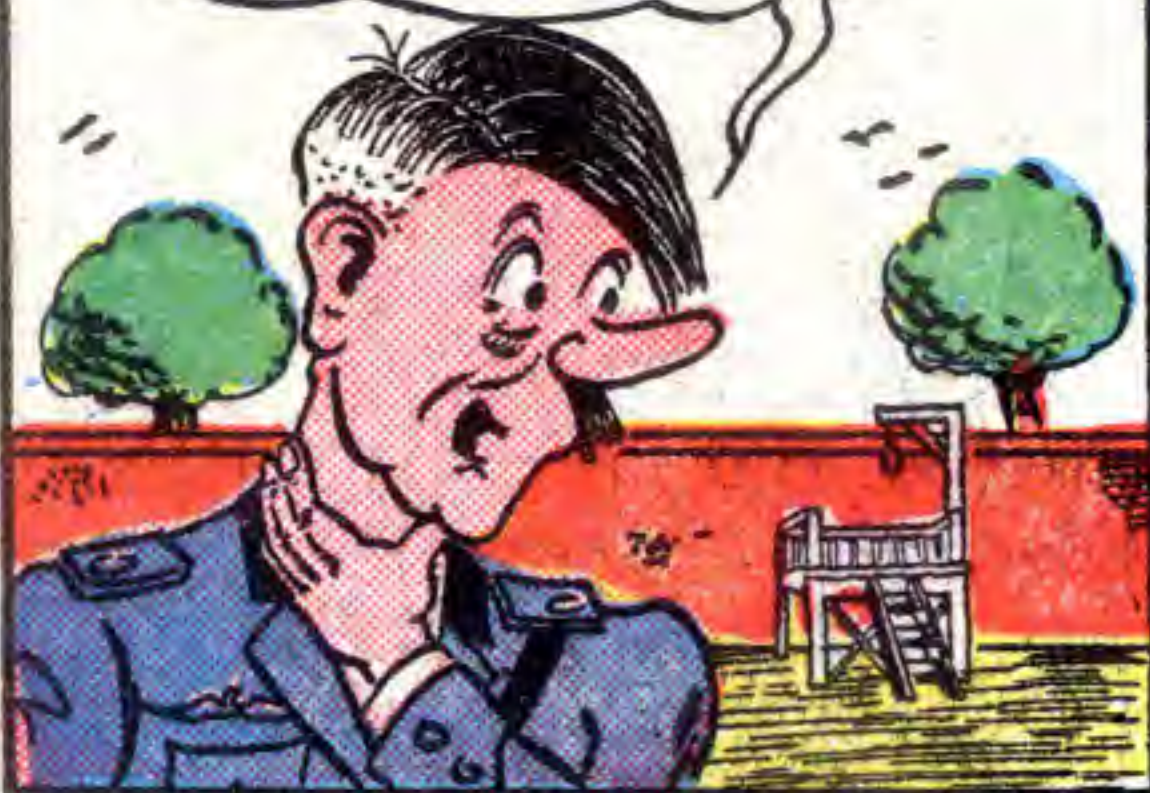




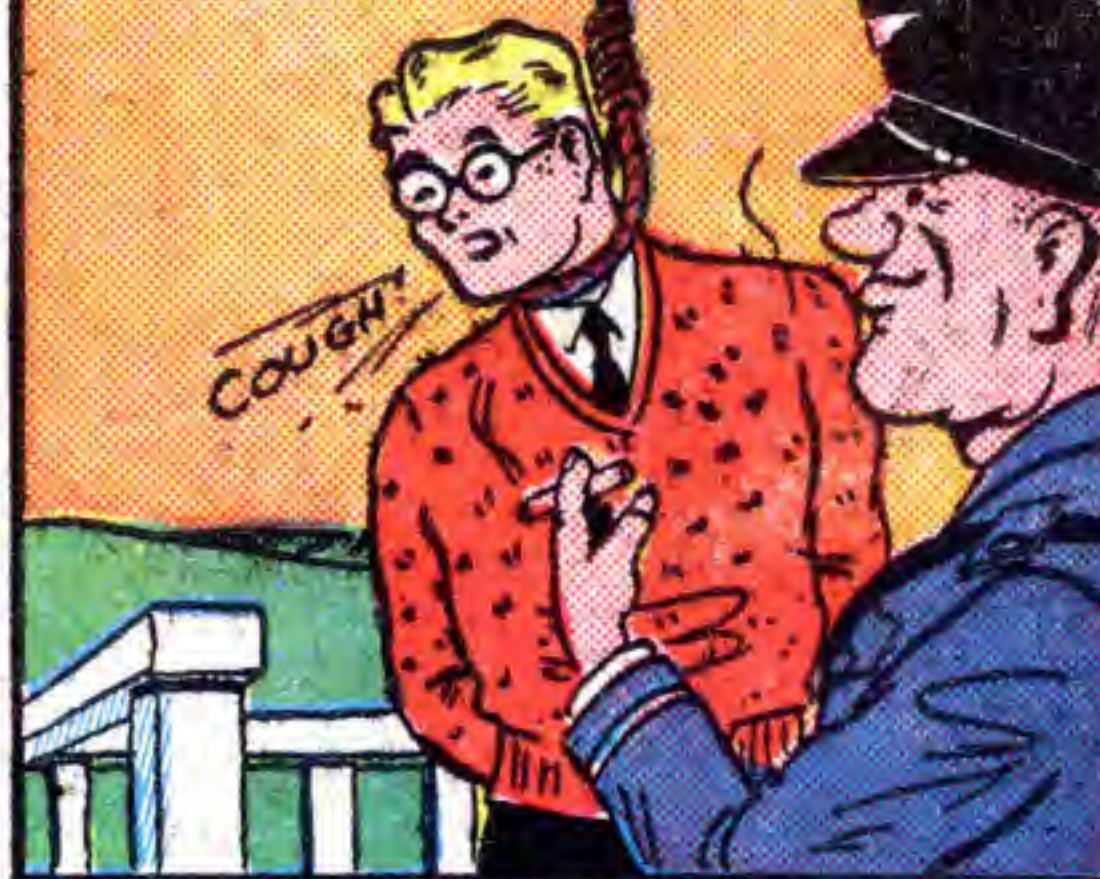


RUMOR AND UNREST IS SPREADING  
ALONG THE NAZI INNER CIRCLES ---  
--THEIR GREAT FUEHRER CAN'T SEEM  
TO DISPOSE OF SPARKY WATTS ???

JUST LUCK-DOT'S ALL -HE  
GIVES ME A PAIN IN DER NECK-  
NECK? OF COURSE -VHY DIDN'T  
I THINK OF HANGING HIM IN  
THE FIRST PLACE?



OH! POOR BOY! YOU  
HAFF A SORE THROAT?  
BUT DON'T VORRY, DER  
ROPE VILL CURE  
THAT! HA/HA!



PUSH ON A LEVER  
AND THE TRAP DOOR  
IS SPRUNG.

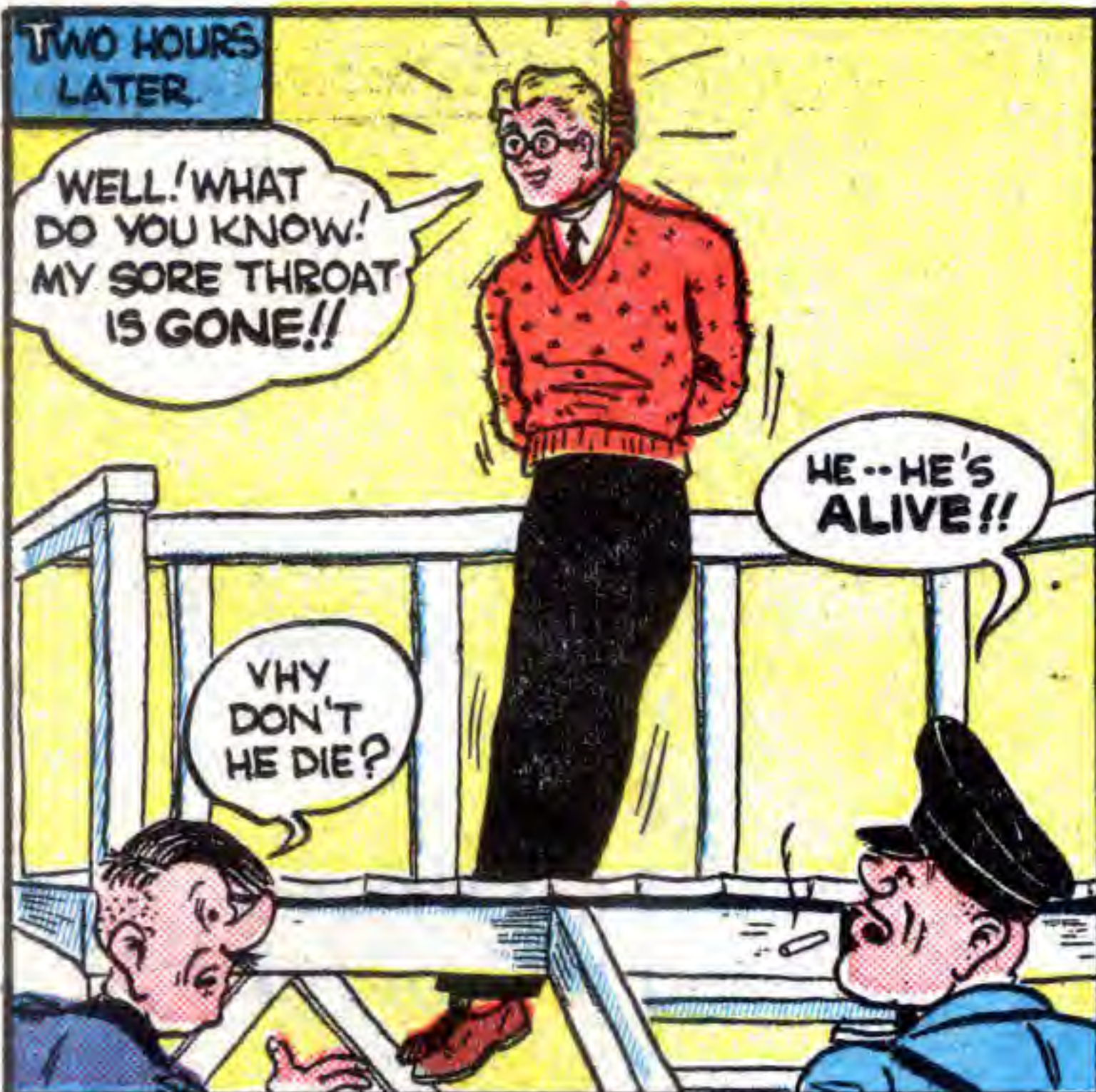


TWO HOURS  
LATER.

WELL! WHAT  
DO YOU KNOW!  
MY SORE THROAT  
IS GONE!!

HE--HE'S  
ALIVE!!

VHY  
DON'T  
HE DIE?



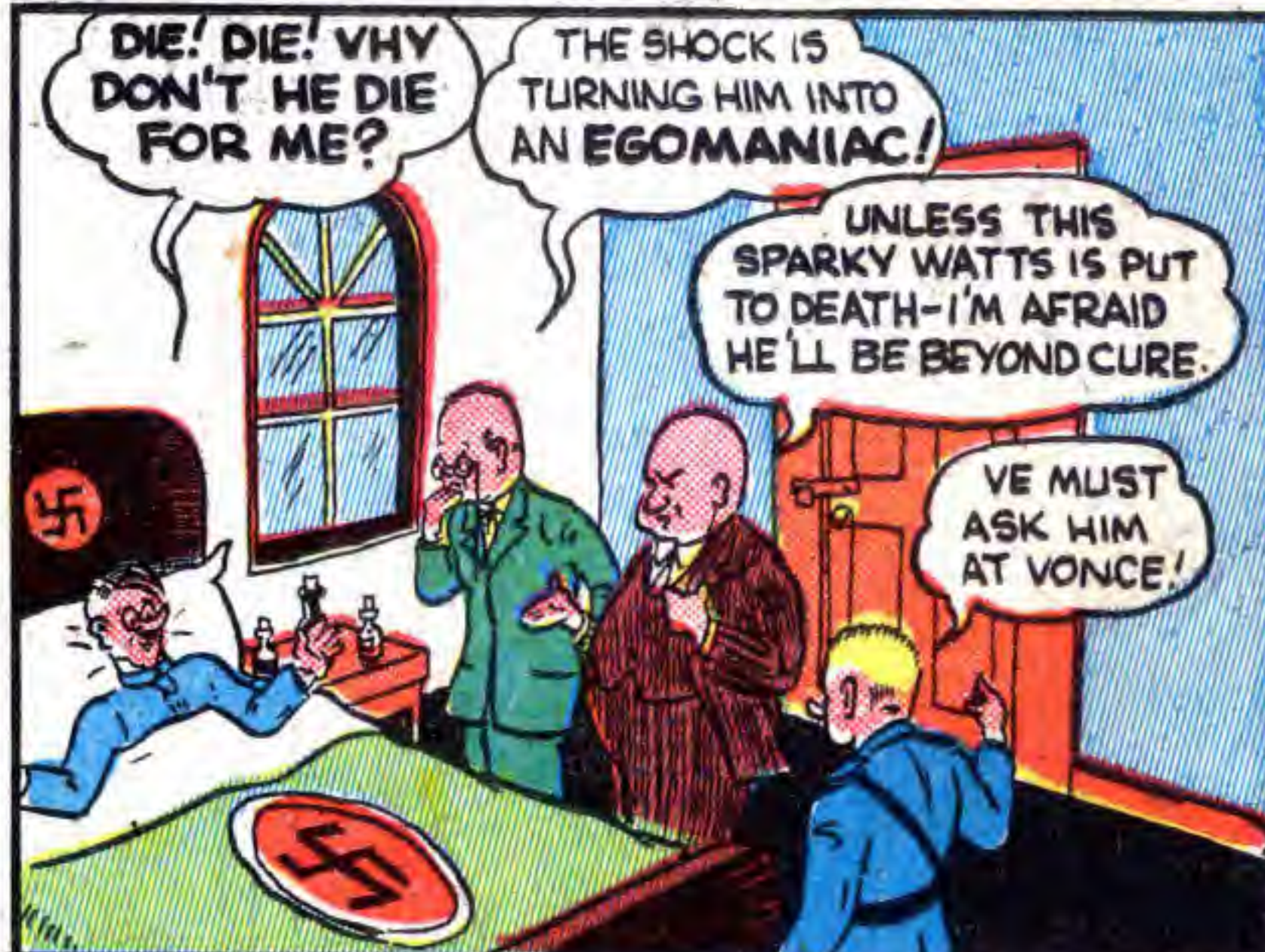
SUDDENLY SOMETHING SEEMS TO SNAP IN ADOLF'S  
MIND---HE CAN'T FACE THE FACT THAT THERE  
MIGHT BE A MORTAL MORE SUPER THAN HE....

DIE! DIE! VHY  
DON'T HE DIE  
FOR ME?

THE SHOCK IS  
TURNING HIM INTO  
AN EGOMANIAC!

UNLESS THIS  
SPARKY WATTS IS PUT  
TO DEATH-I'M AFRAID  
HE'LL BE BEYOND CURE.

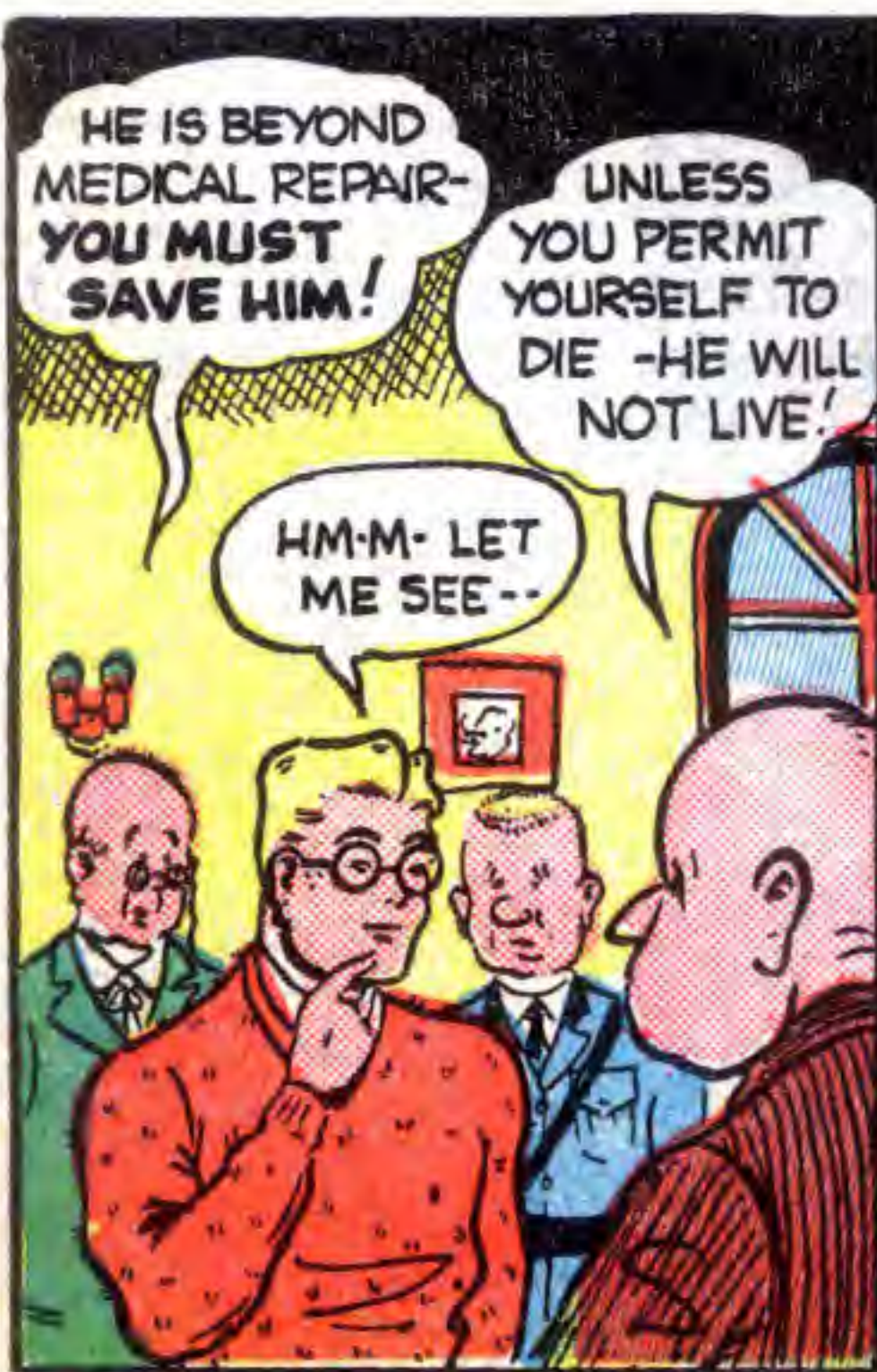
VE MUST  
ASK HIM  
AT VONCE!



HE IS BEYOND  
MEDICAL REPAIR-  
YOU MUST  
SAVE HIM!

UNLESS  
YOU PERMIT  
YOURSELF TO  
DIE -HE WILL  
NOT LIVE!

HM-M- LET  
ME SEE--



--IS THAT  
A PROMISE?

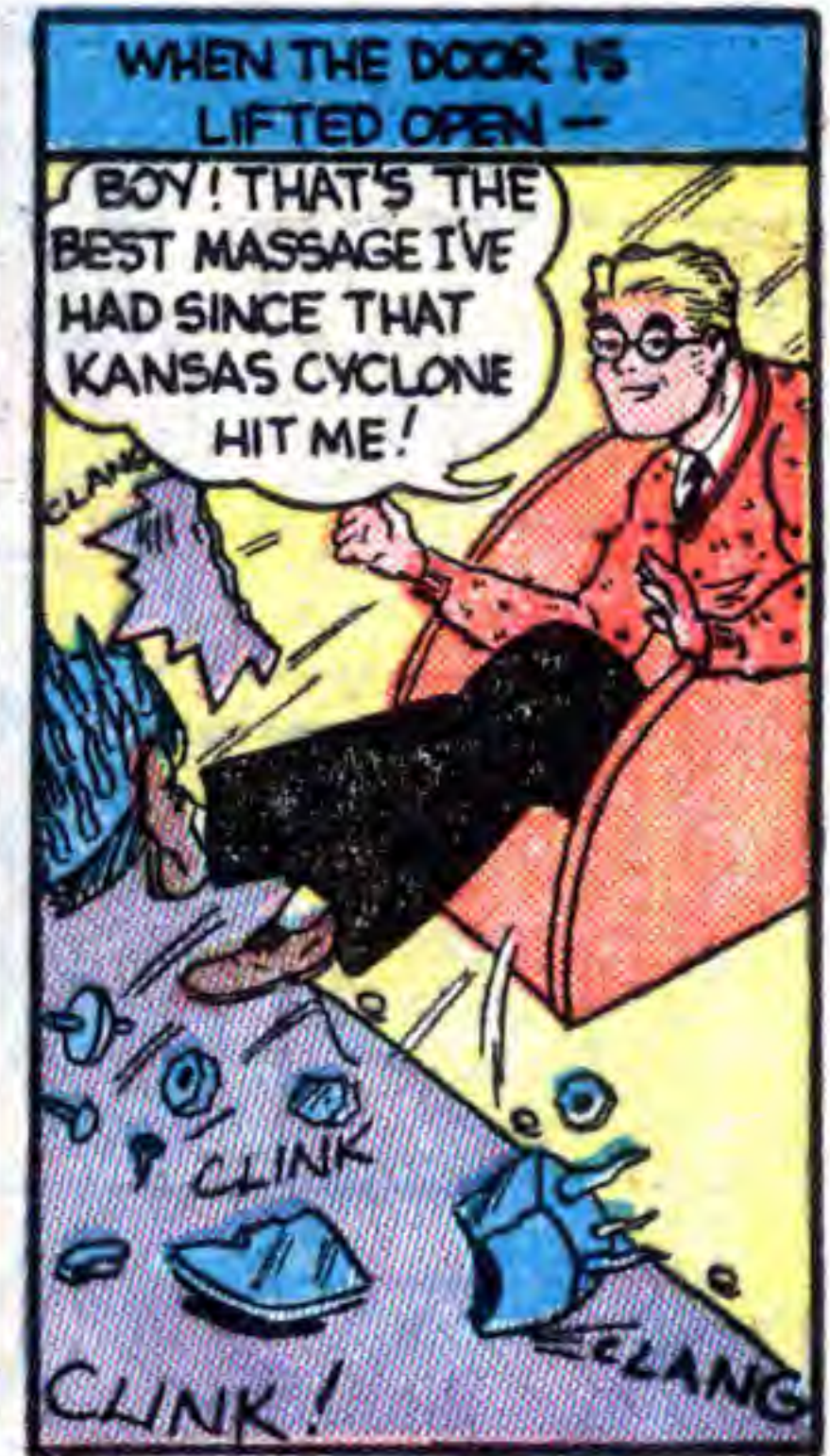
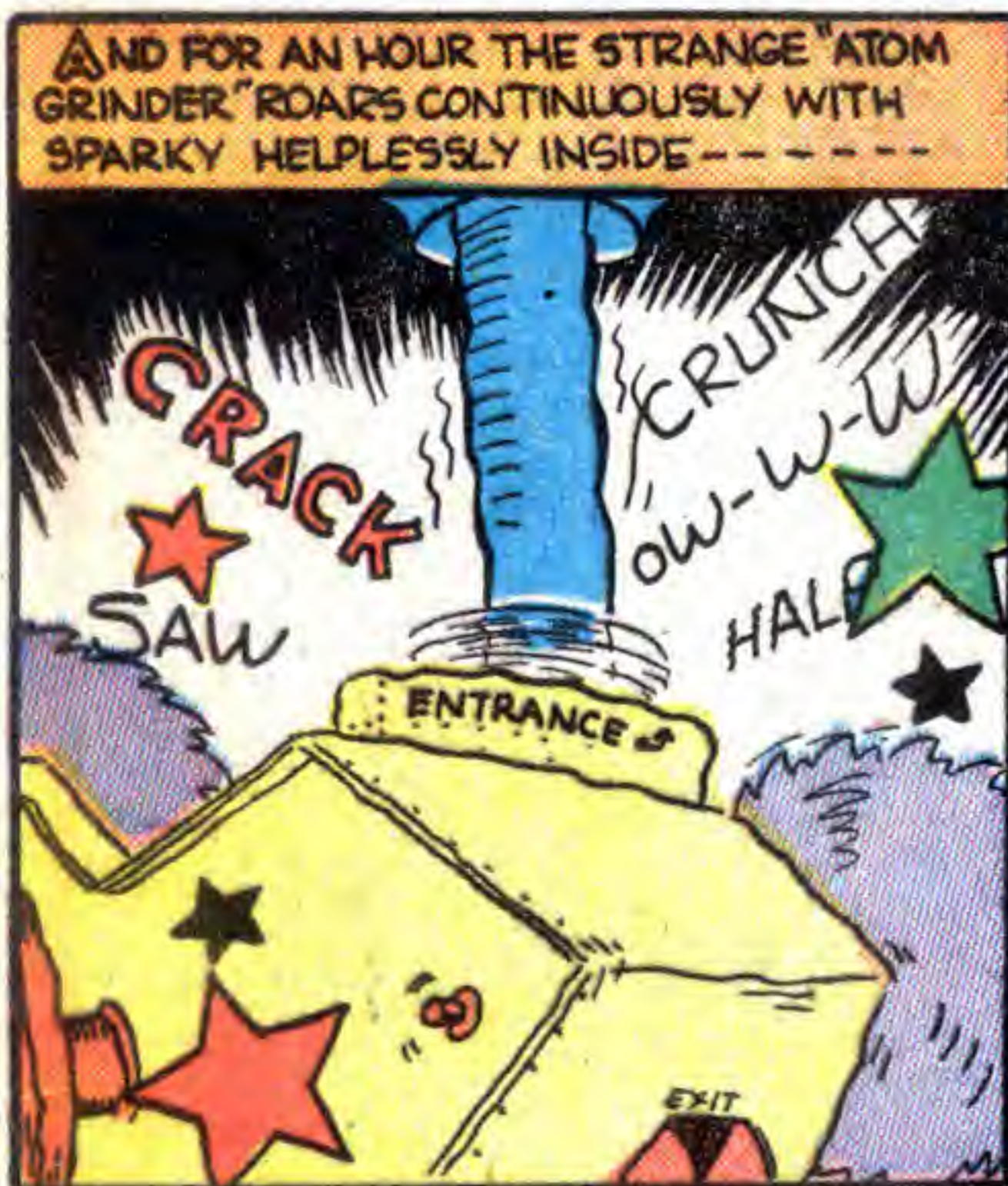
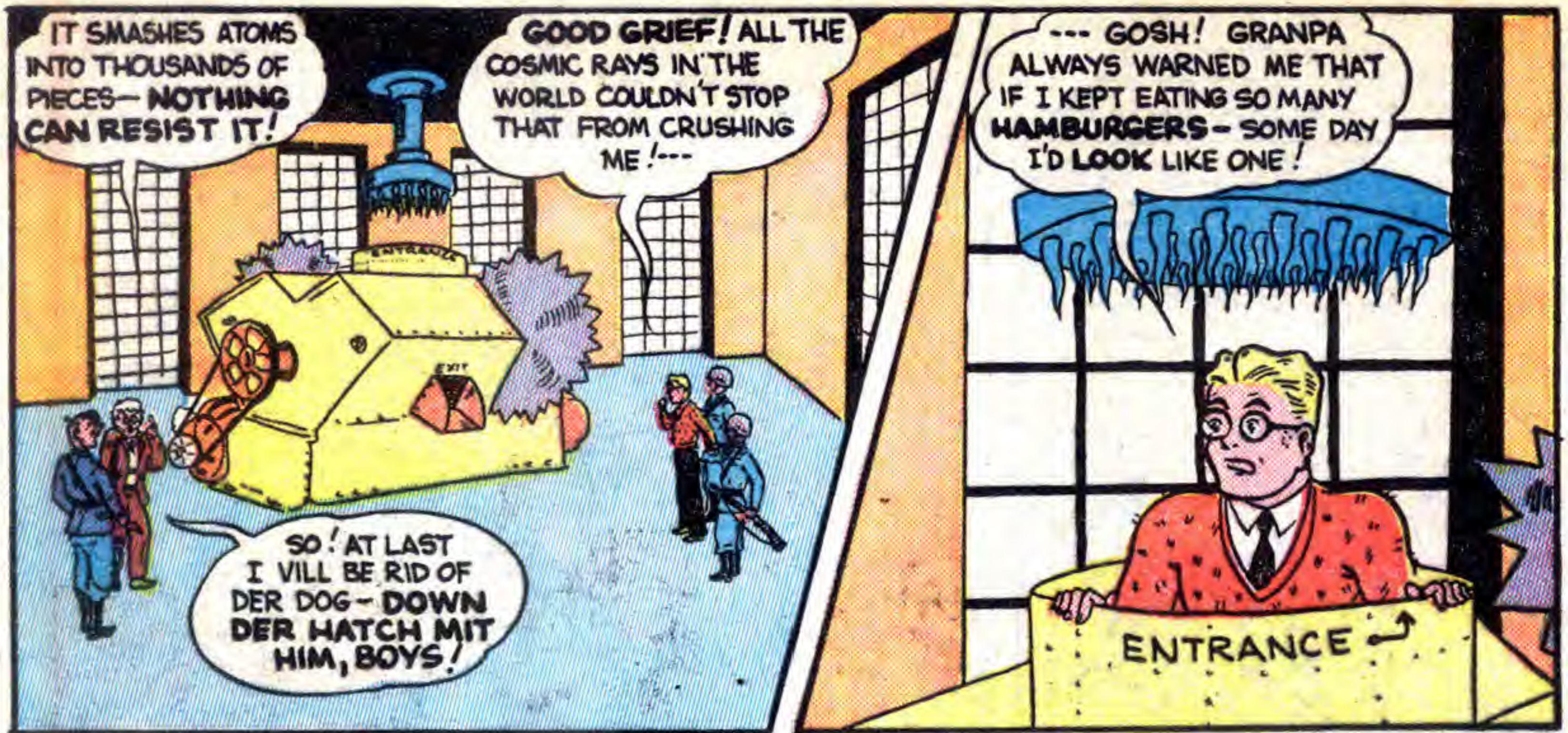


HAH! OH GREAT FUEHRER!  
AFTER FOUR YEARS OFF HARD  
VOIK - I HAFF FINALLY FINISHED  
OUR GREAT.. B 2 2 2 B 2 2 2

GOOT! GOOT  
PROFESSOR  
ARSONIK!









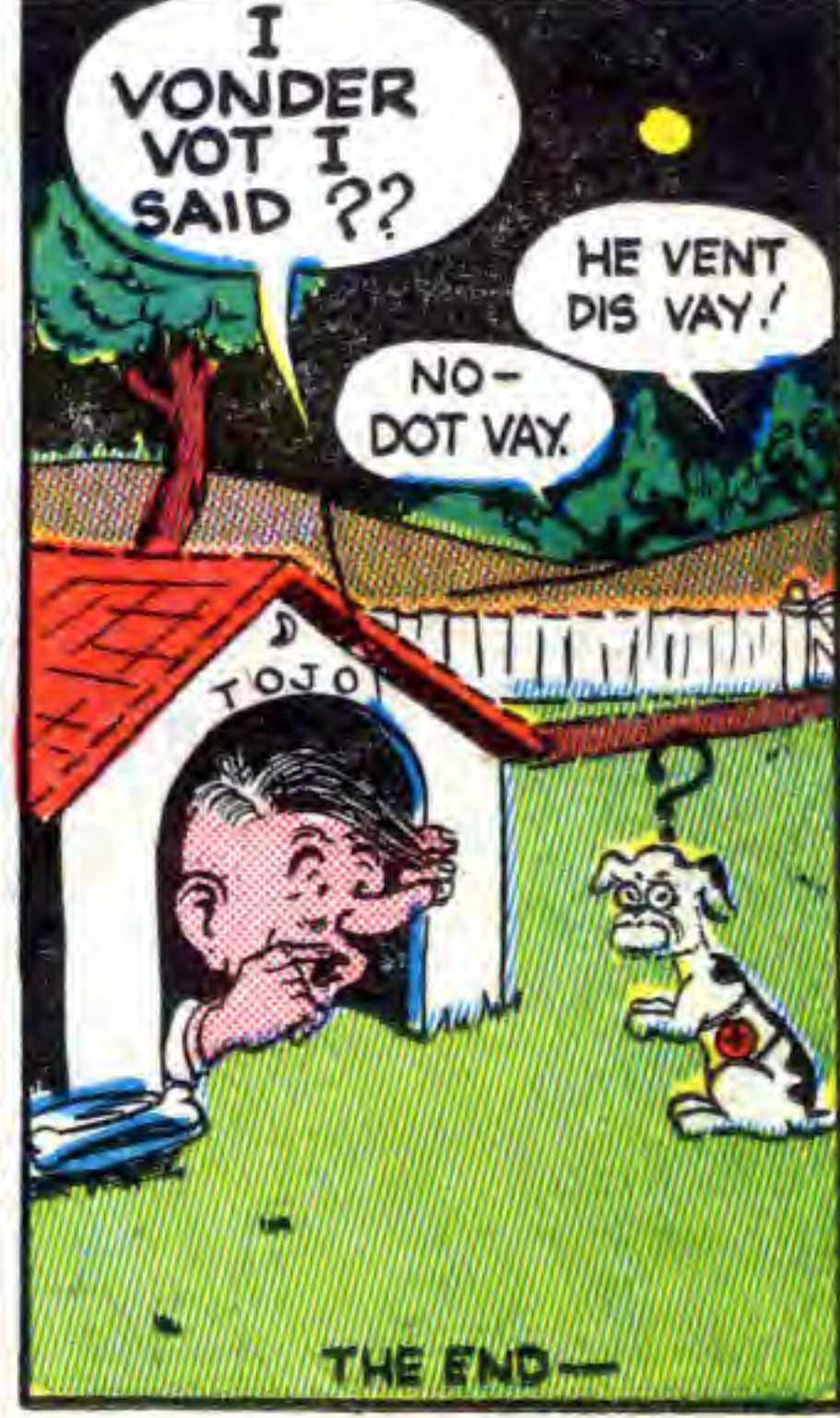
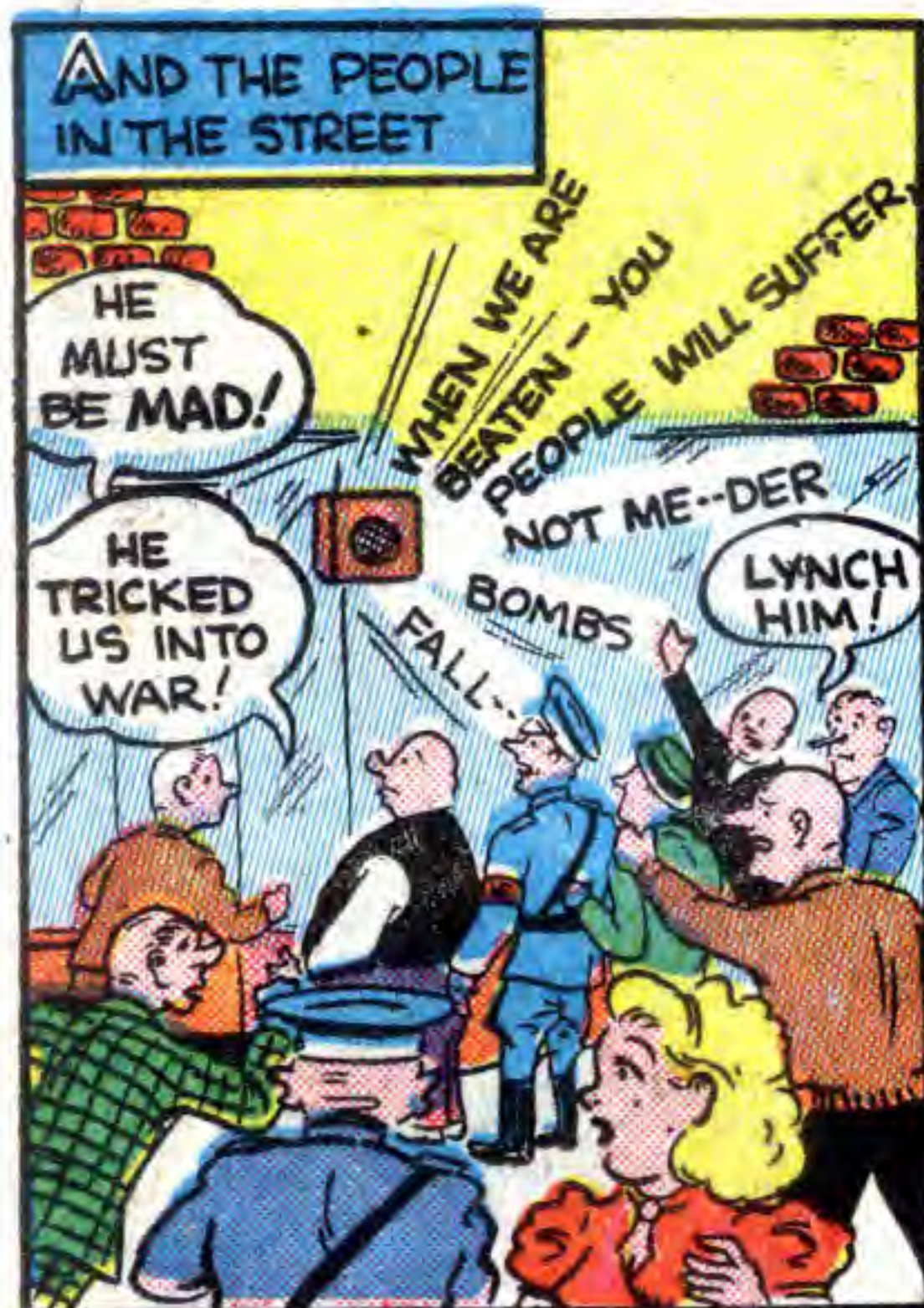
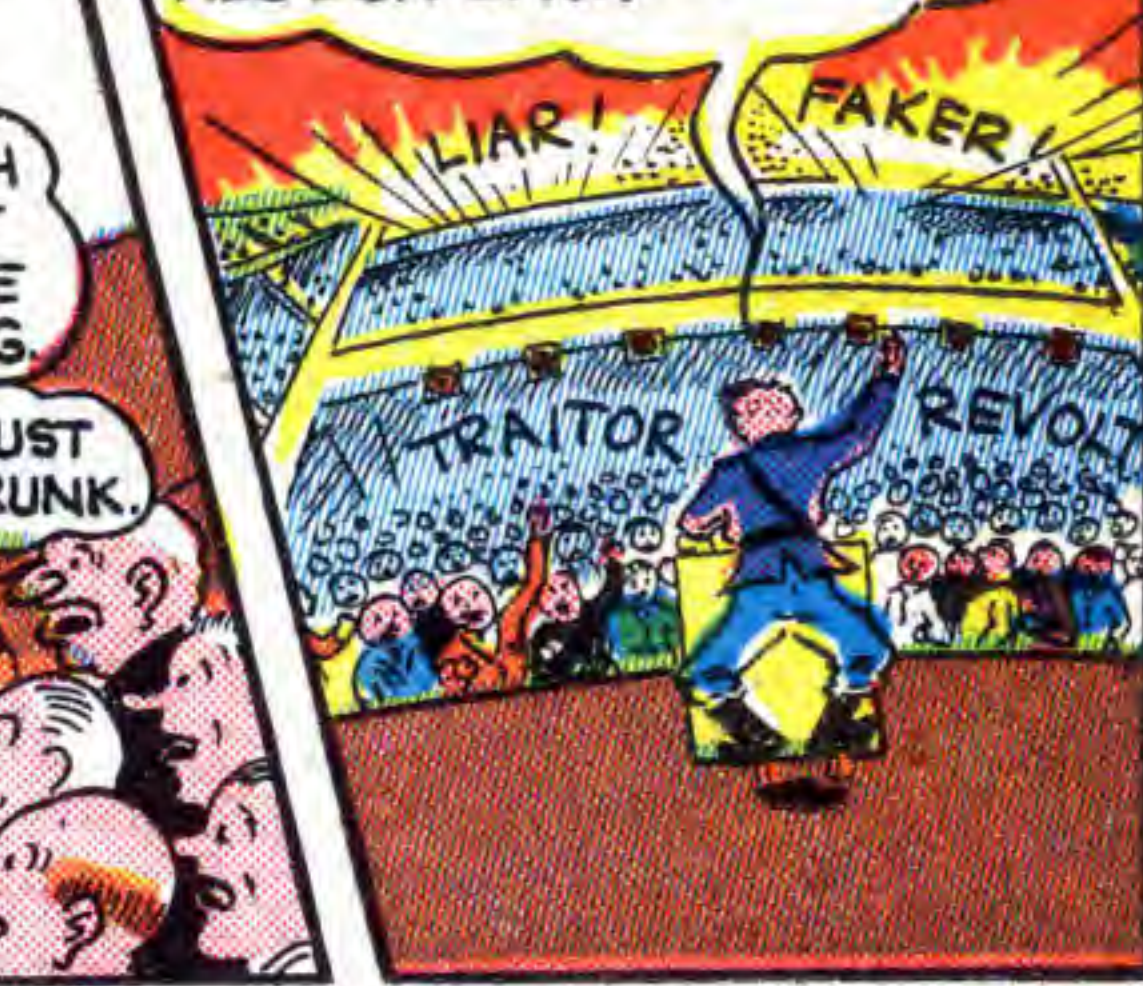
THE "TRUTH PILL" THAT SPARKY HAS PUT IN ADOLF'S DRINK SEEMS TO BE SHOWING TREMENDOUS EFFECT--



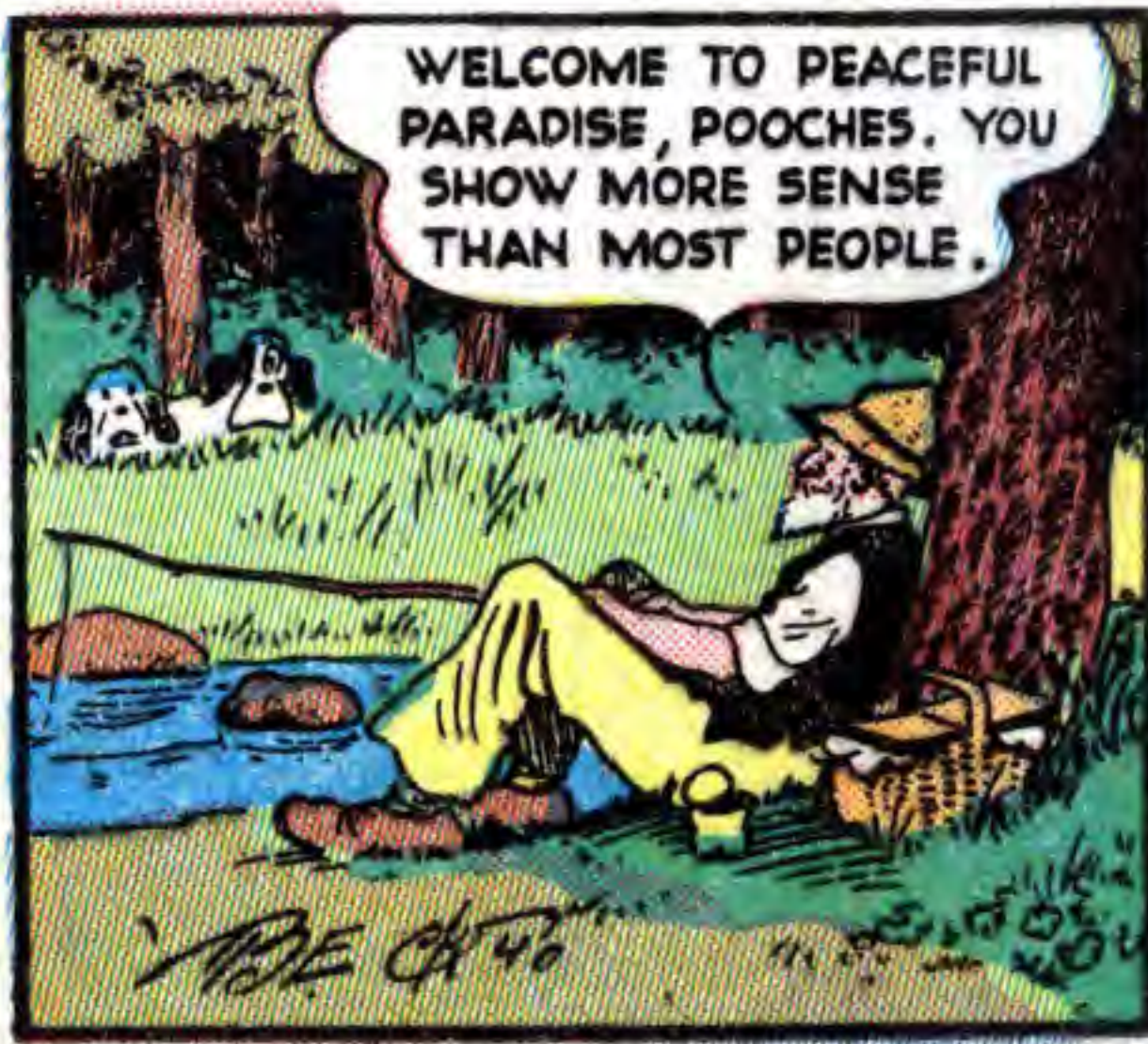
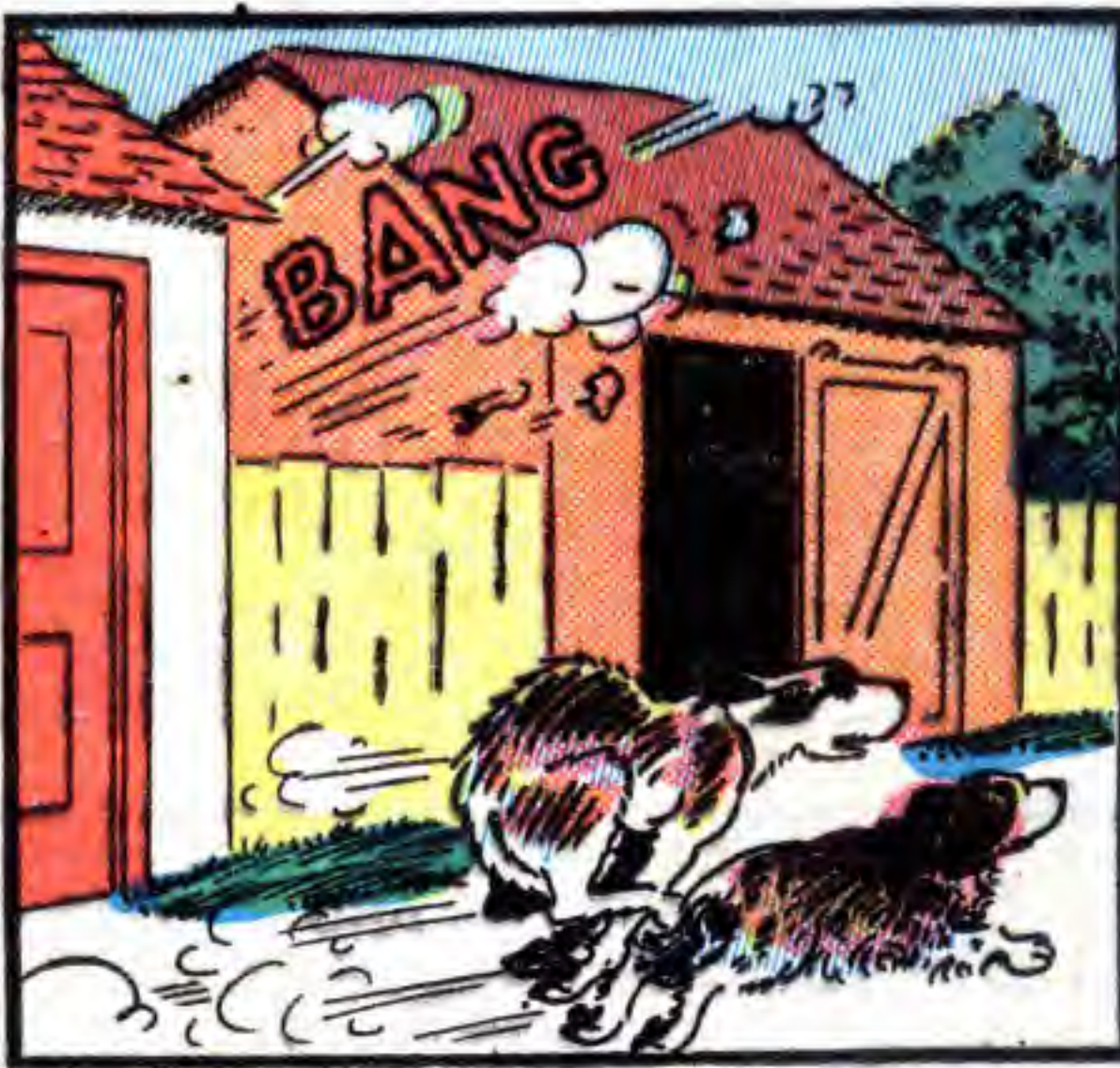
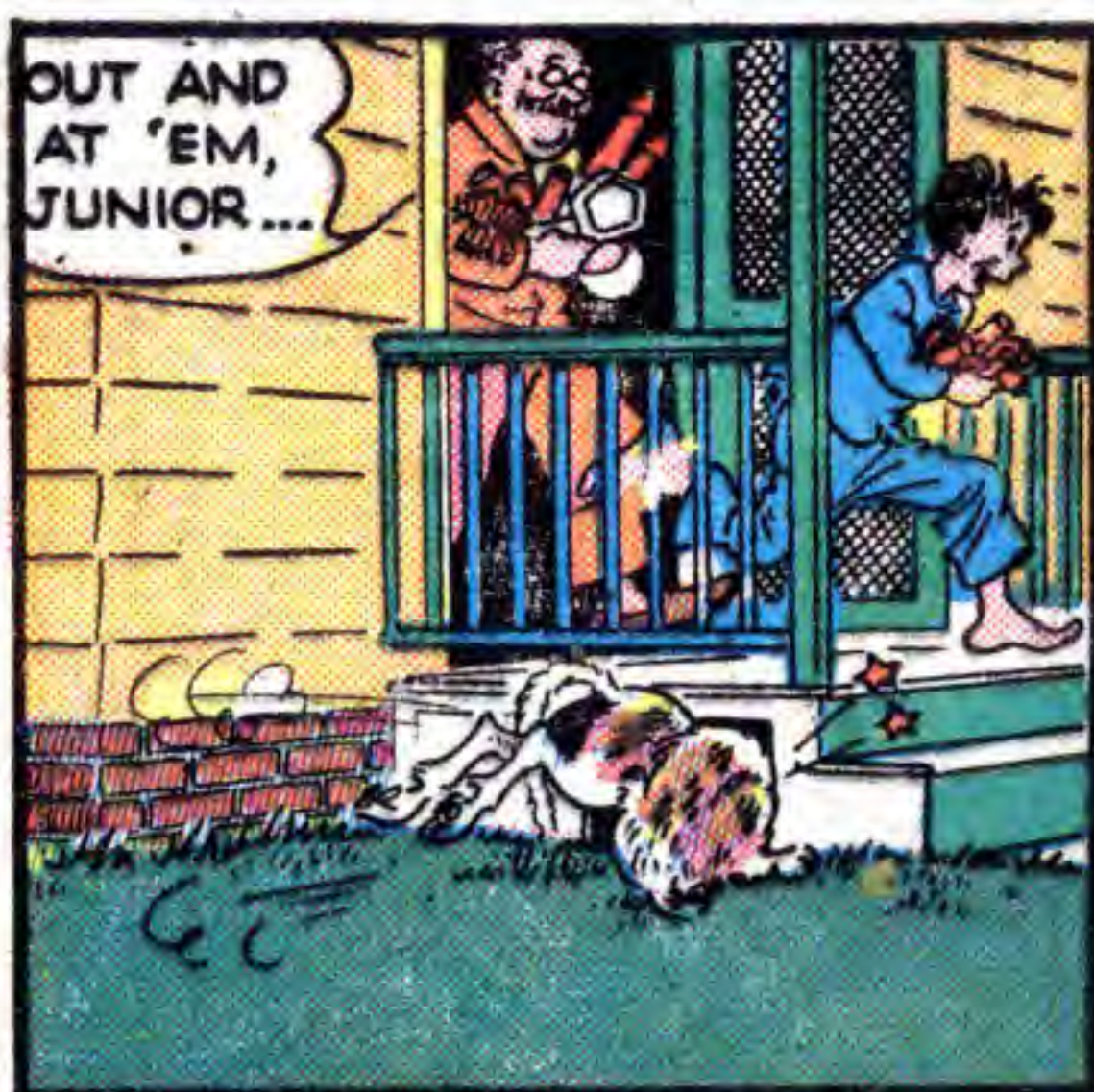
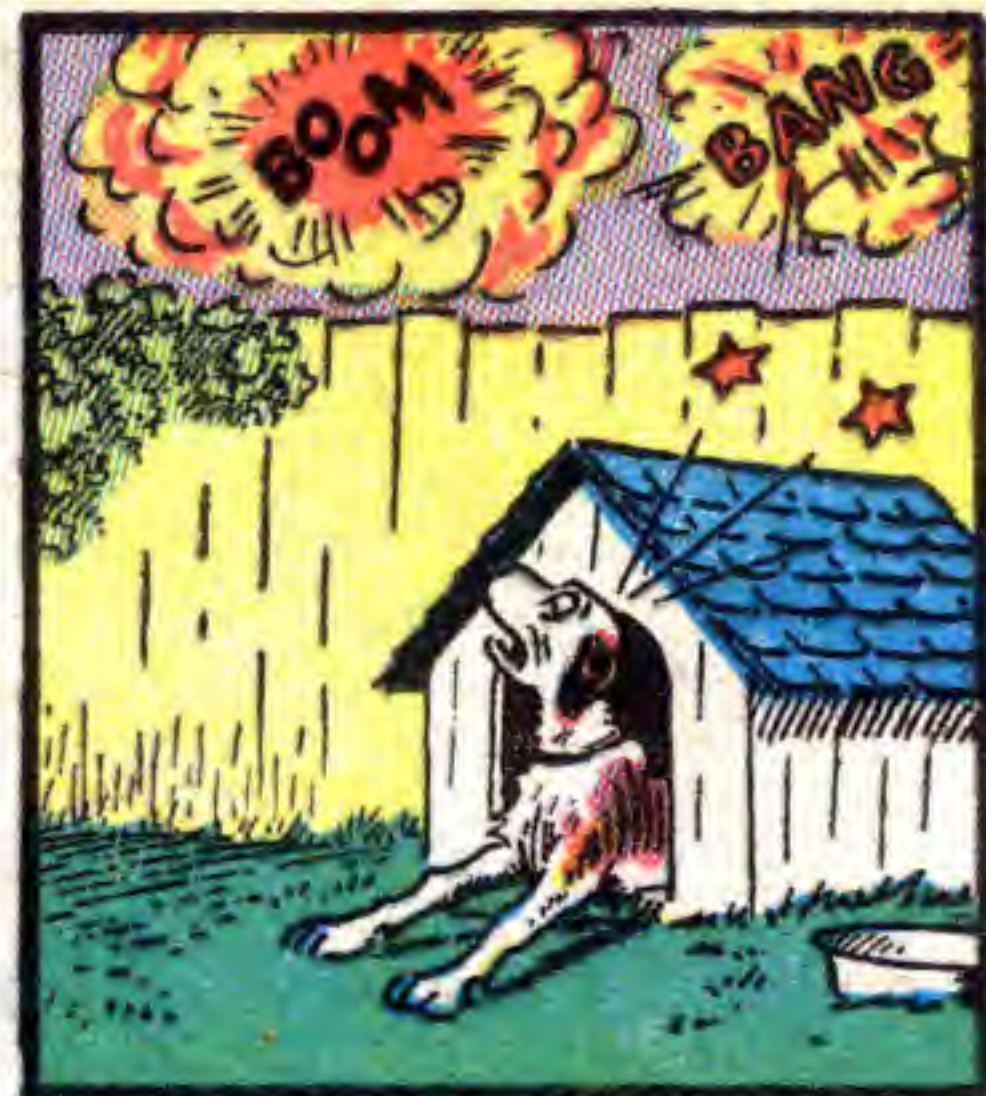
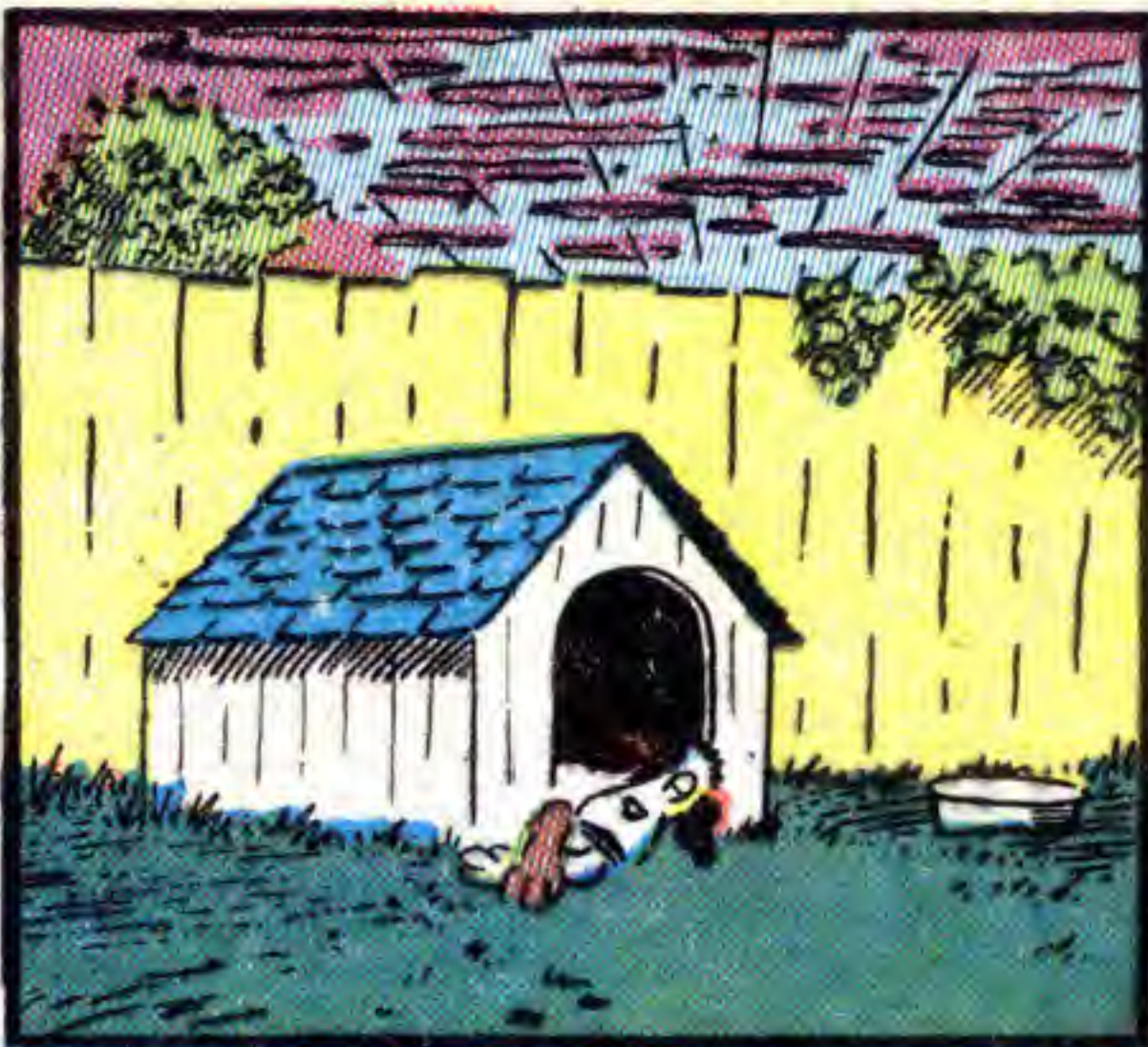
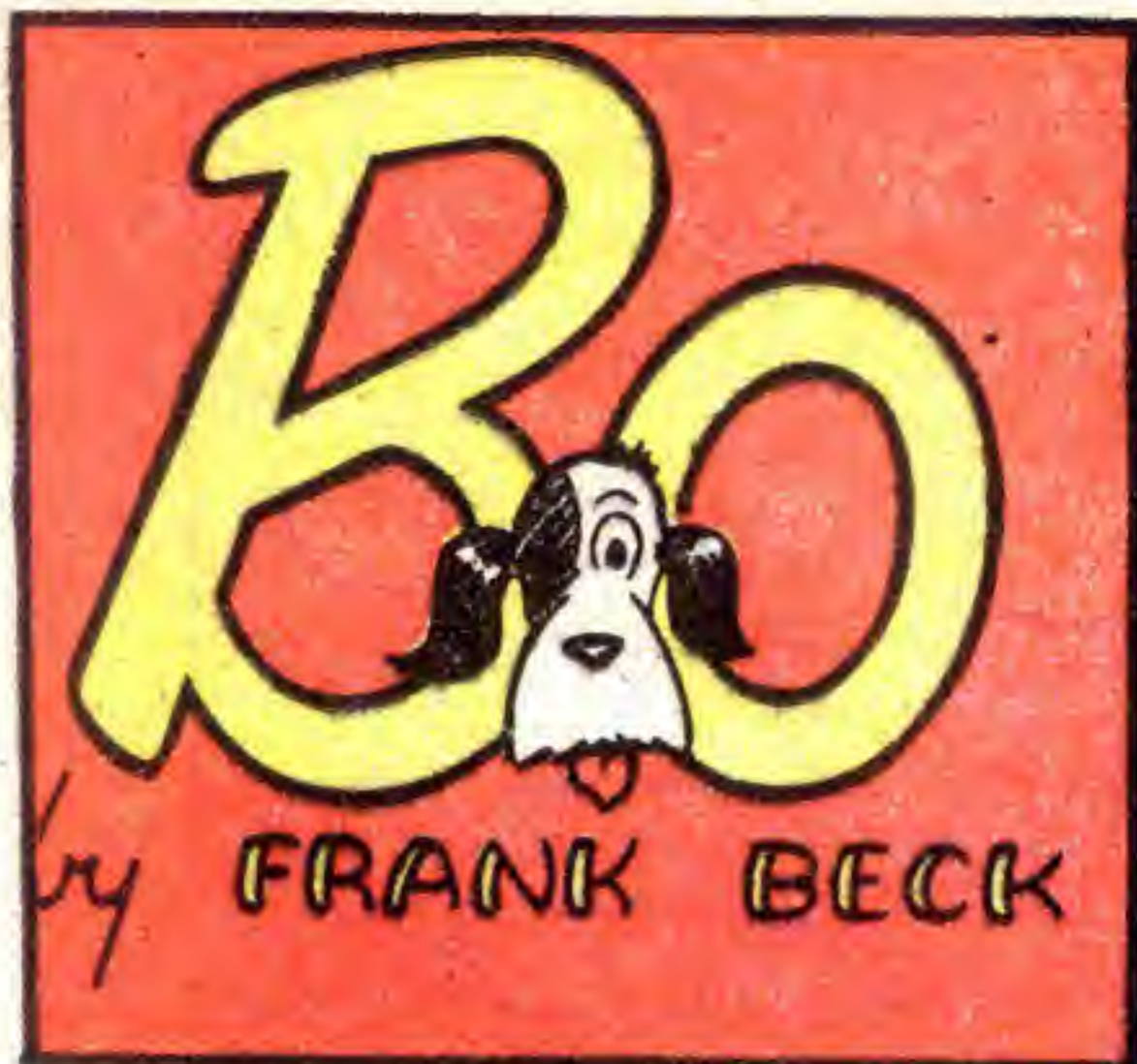
--FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE HITLER IS TELLING THE TRUTH.



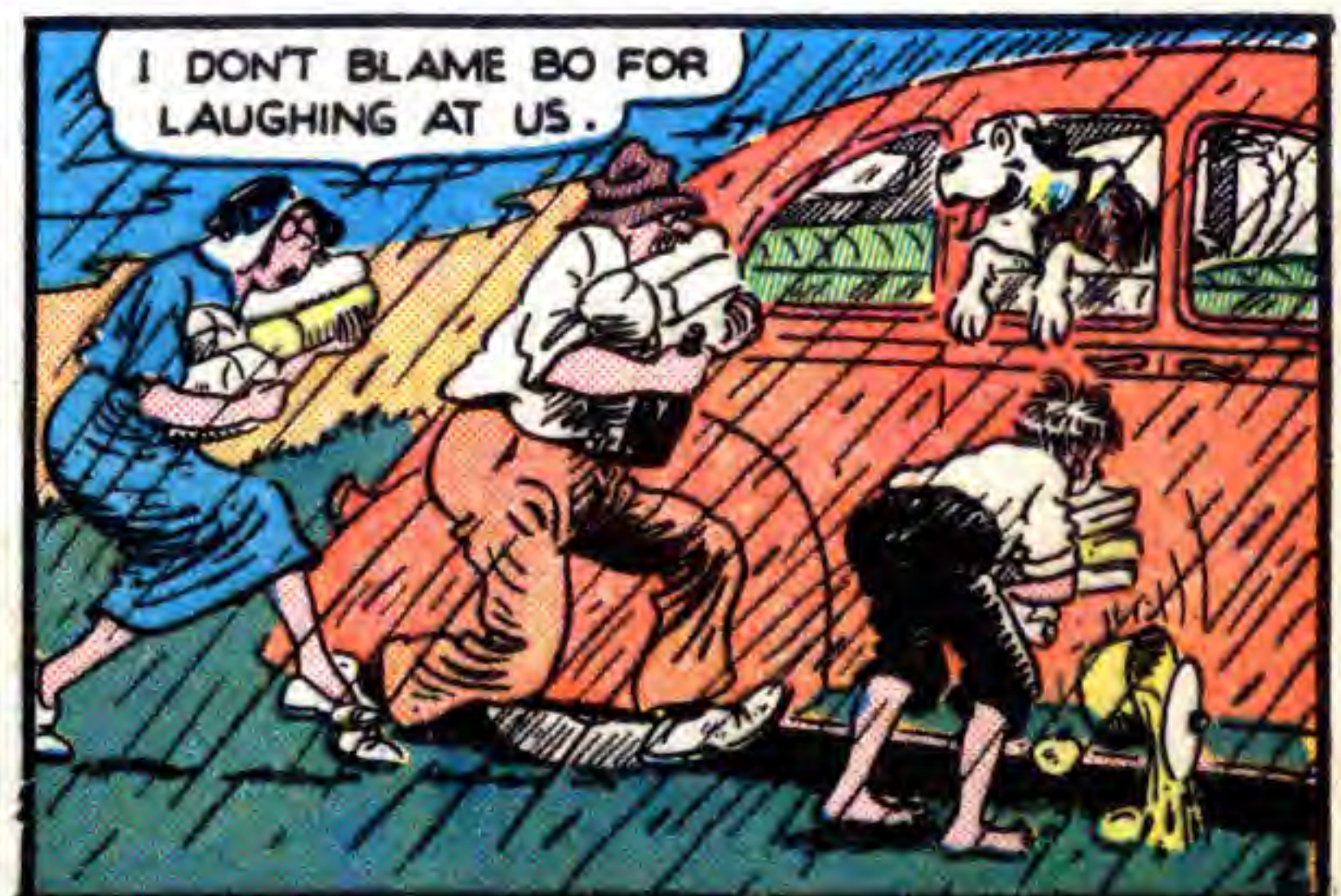
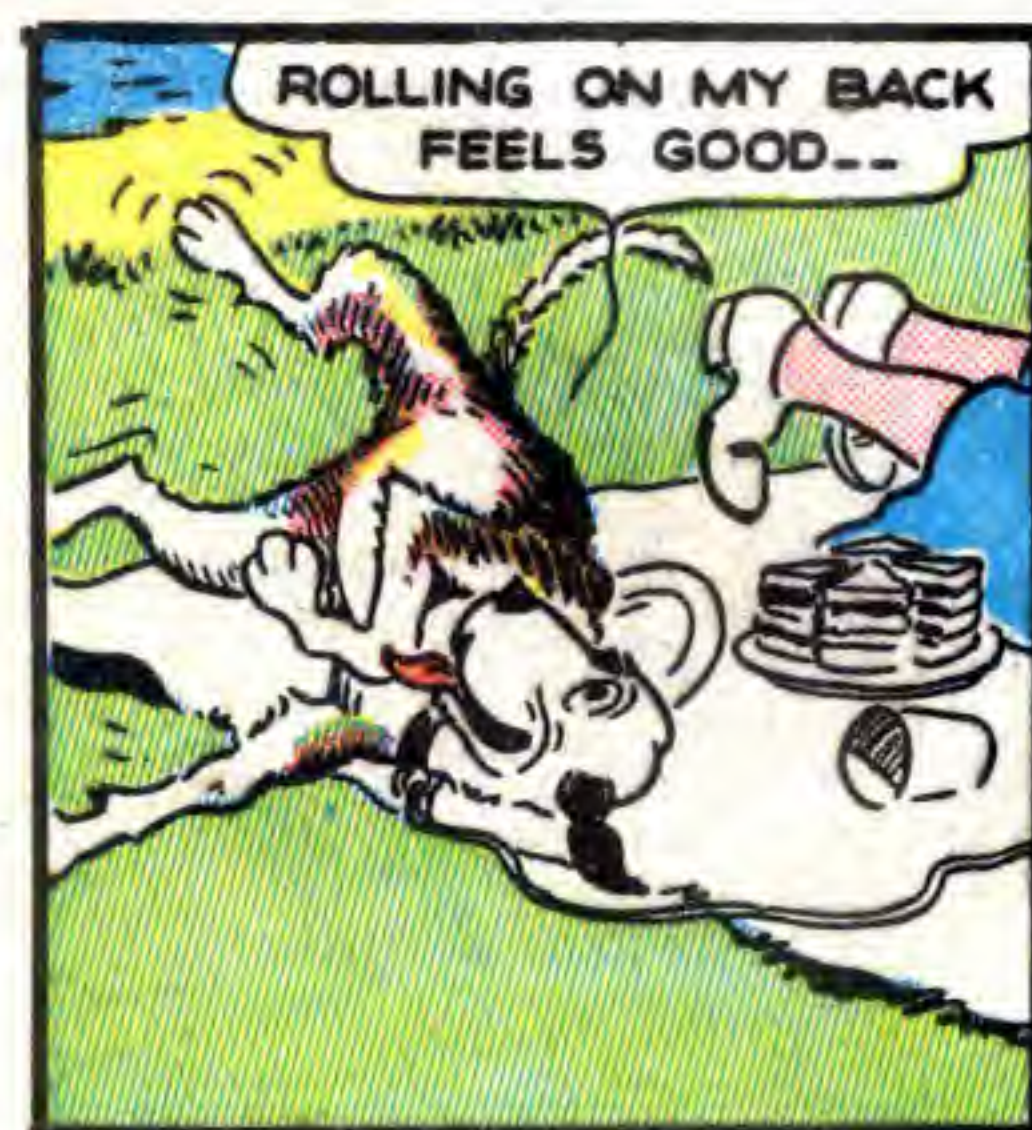
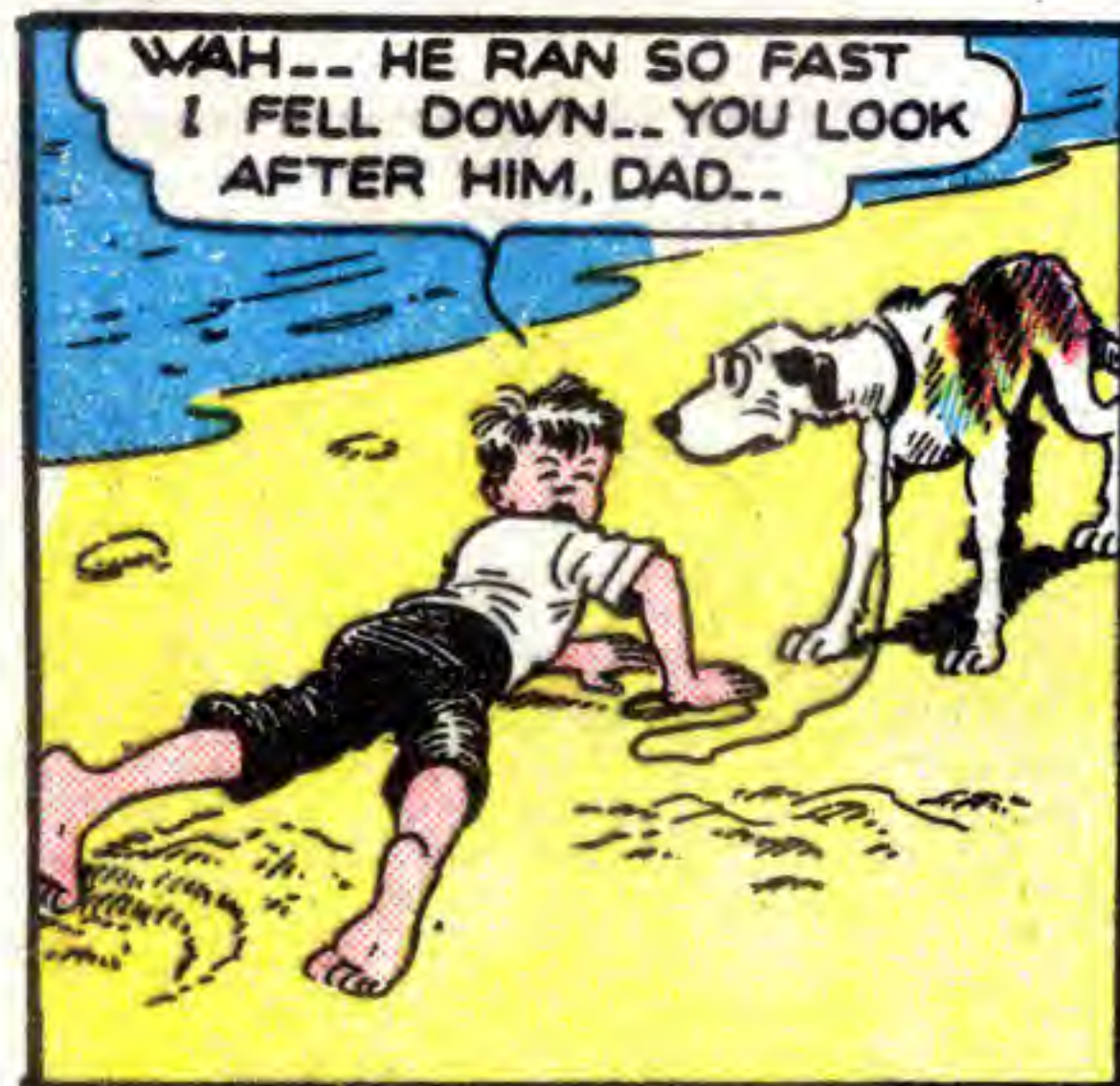
--OUR ARMIES ARE LOSING ON EVERY FRONT - BUT VOT DO I CARE? I'M SAFE -AND I'VE LOOTED ALL YOUR WEALTH SO VEN OUR COUNTRY ISS OVER RUN I'LL GO OVER TO A NEUTRAL COUNTRY MITT ALL DER CASH----



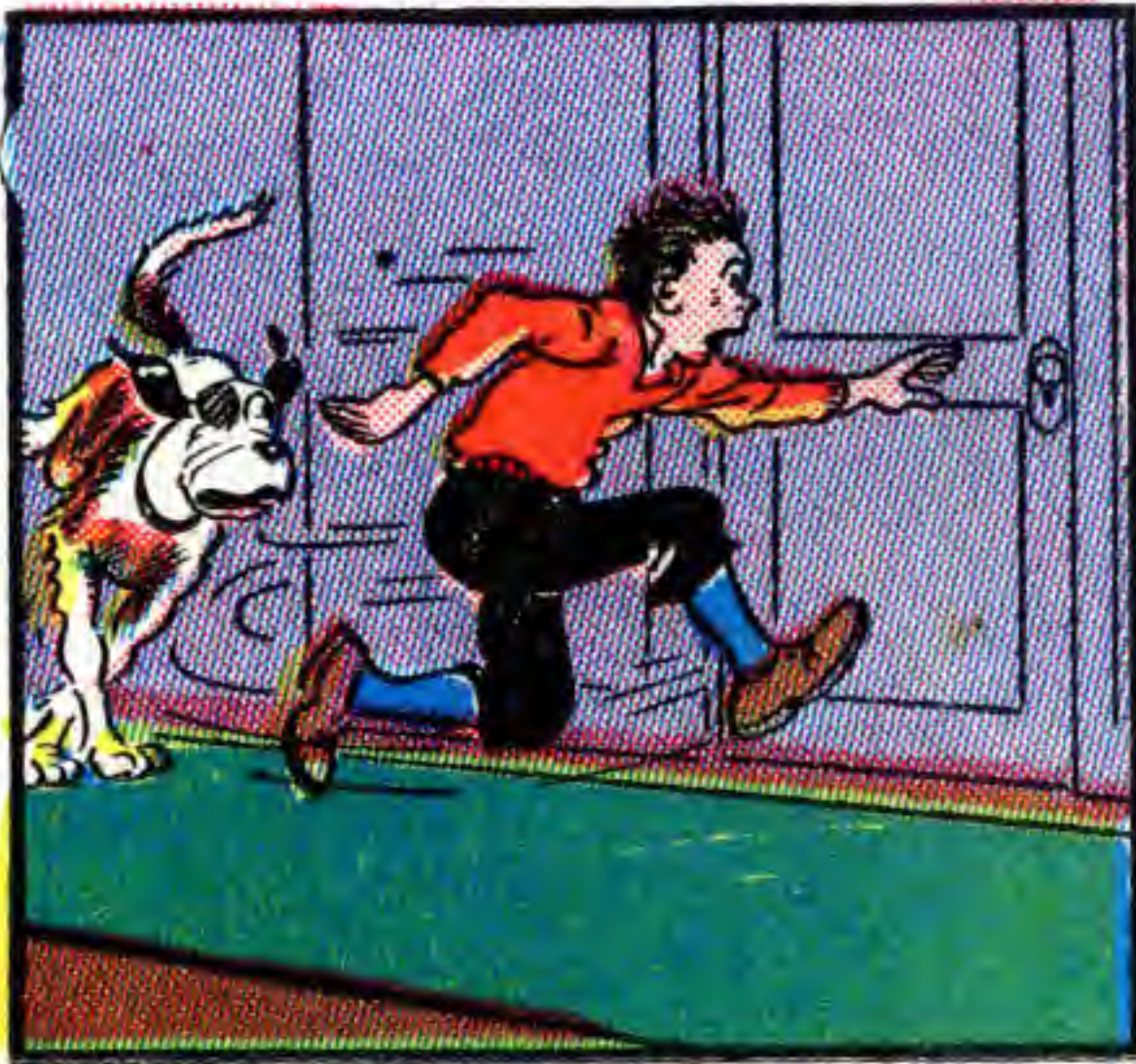
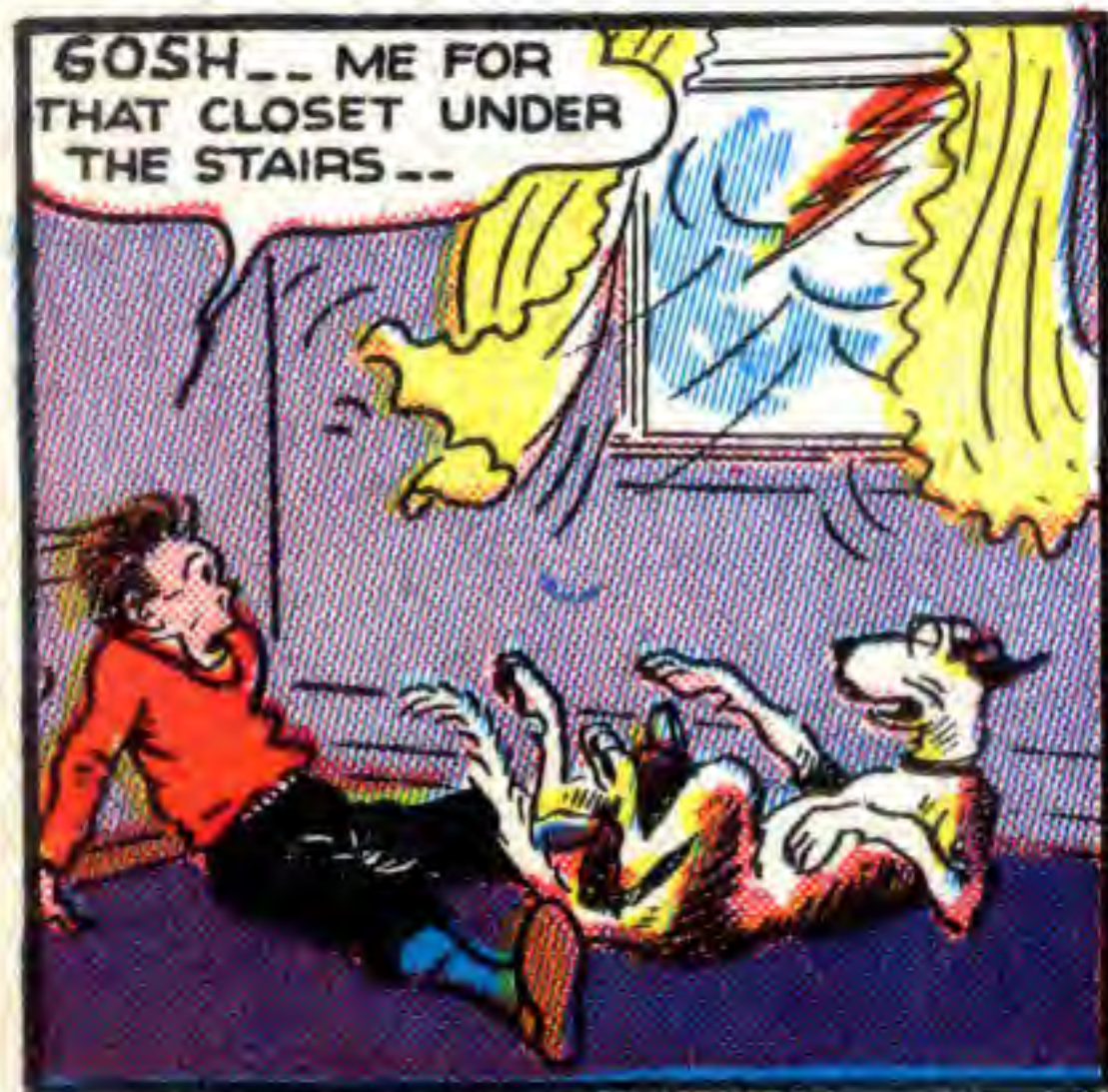
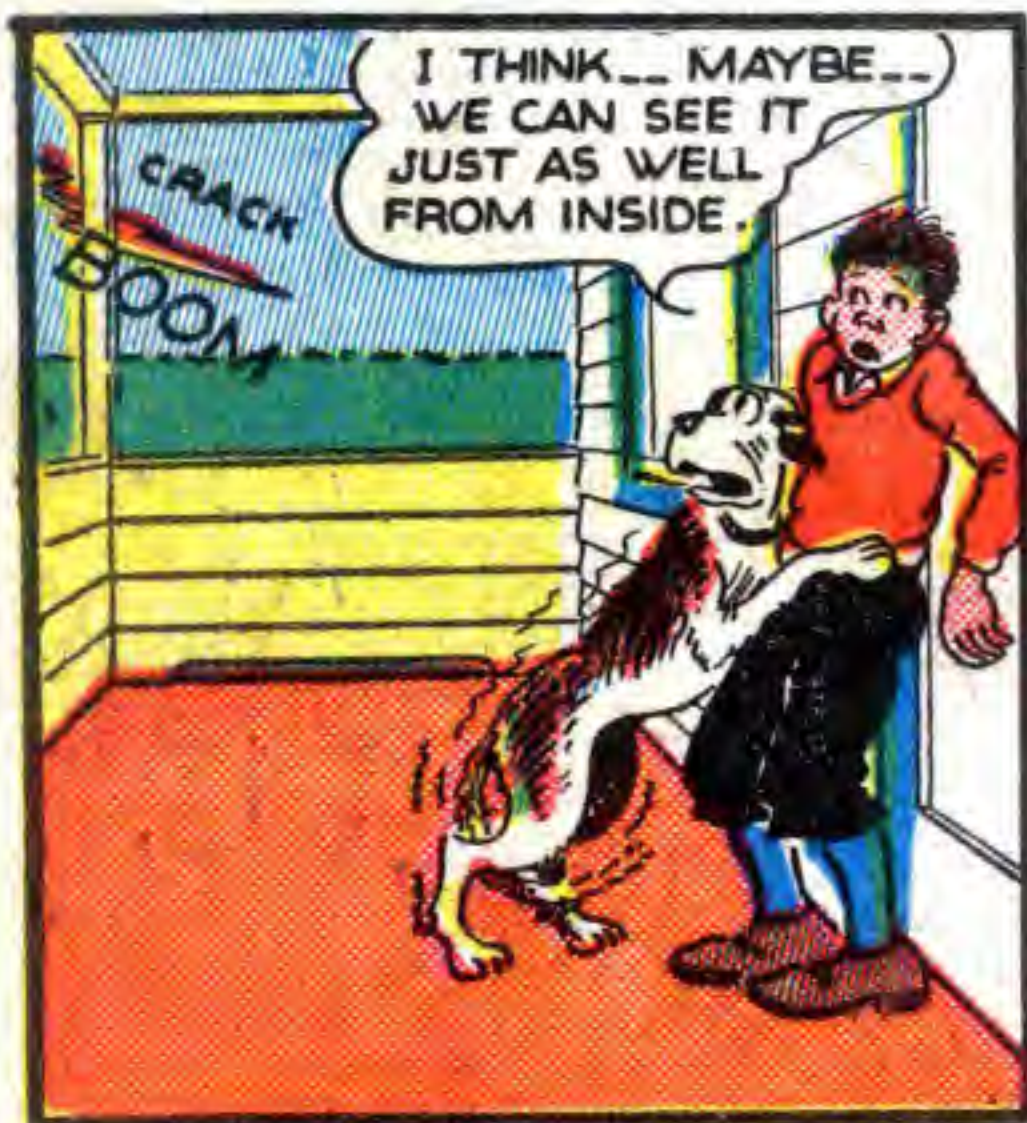
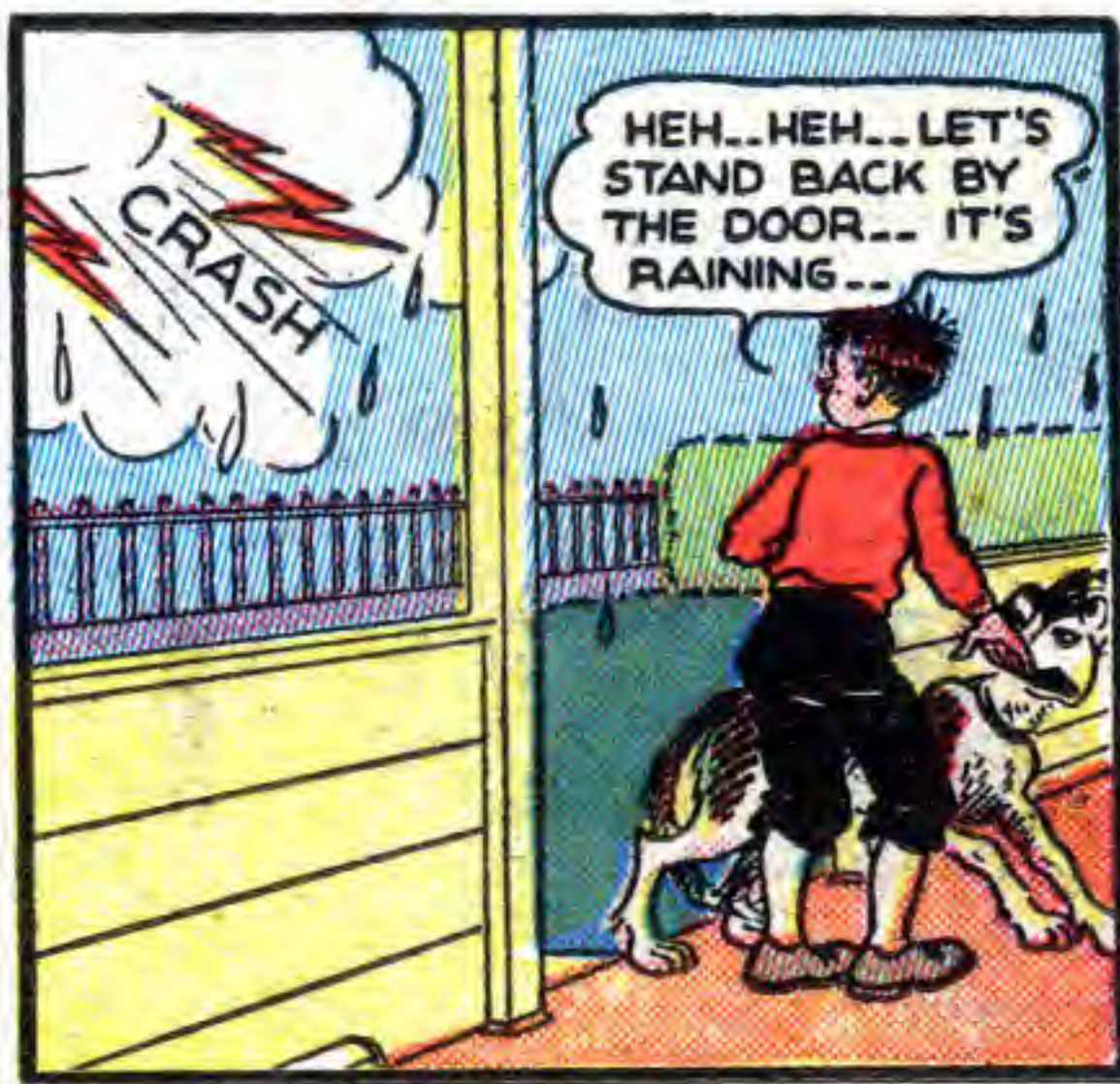
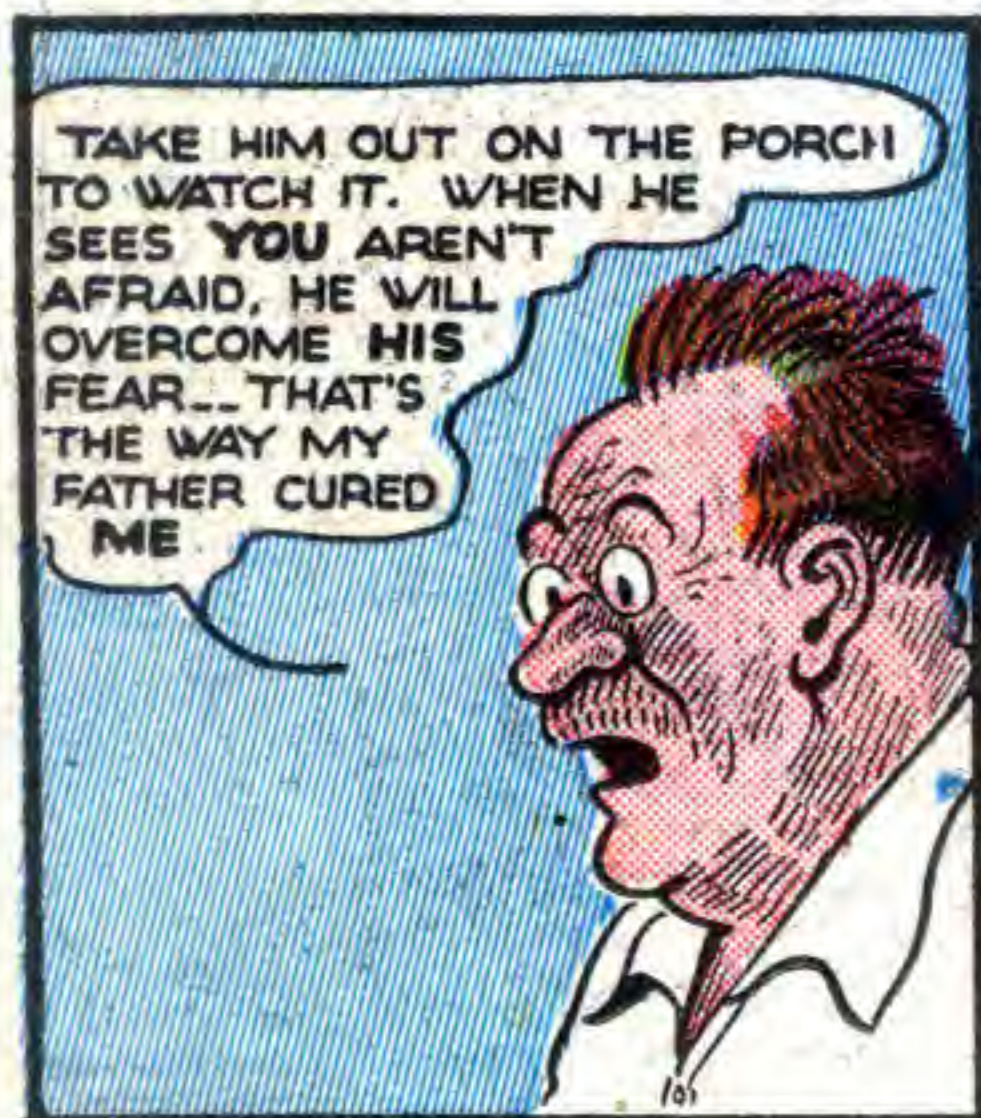
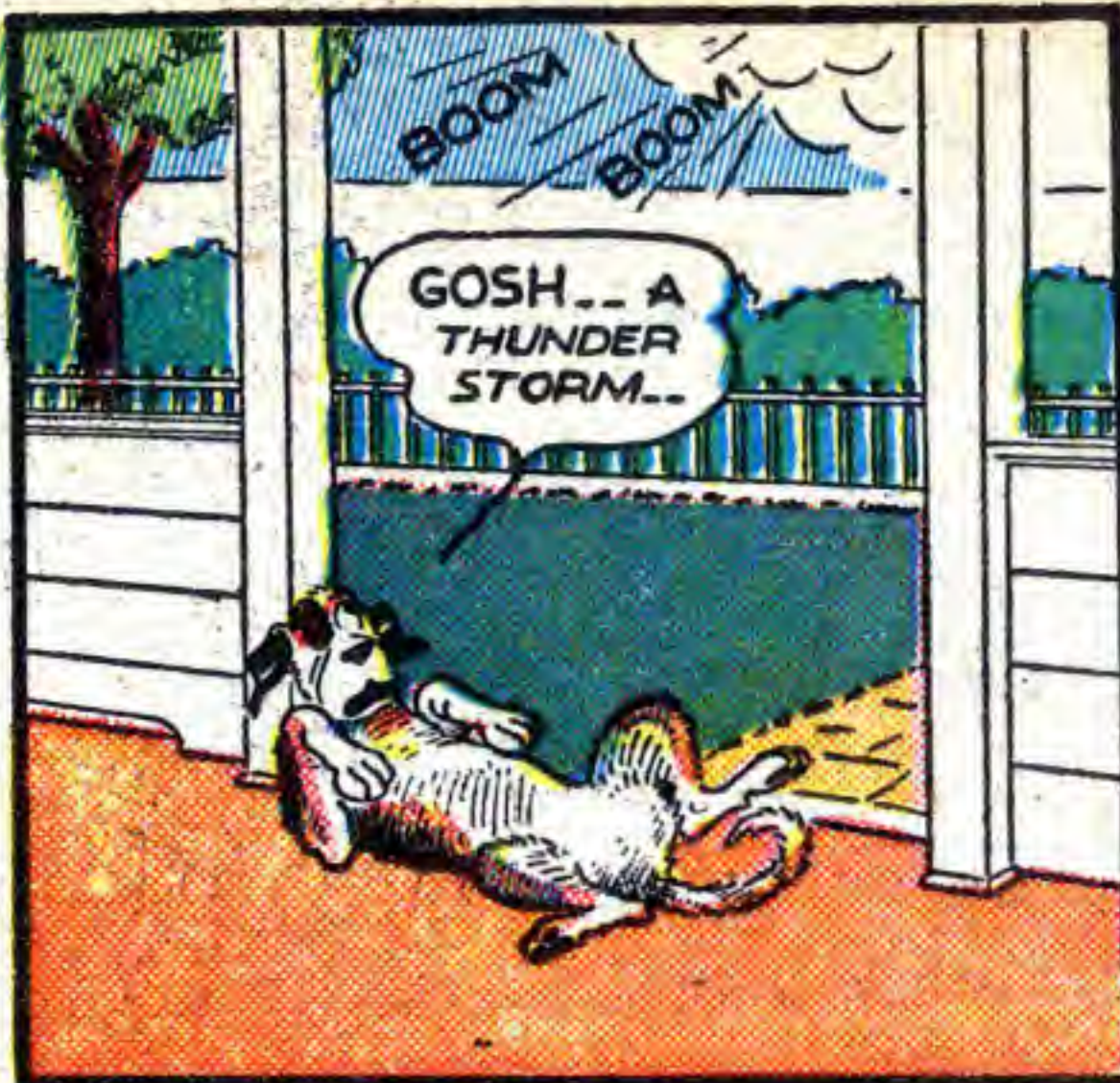
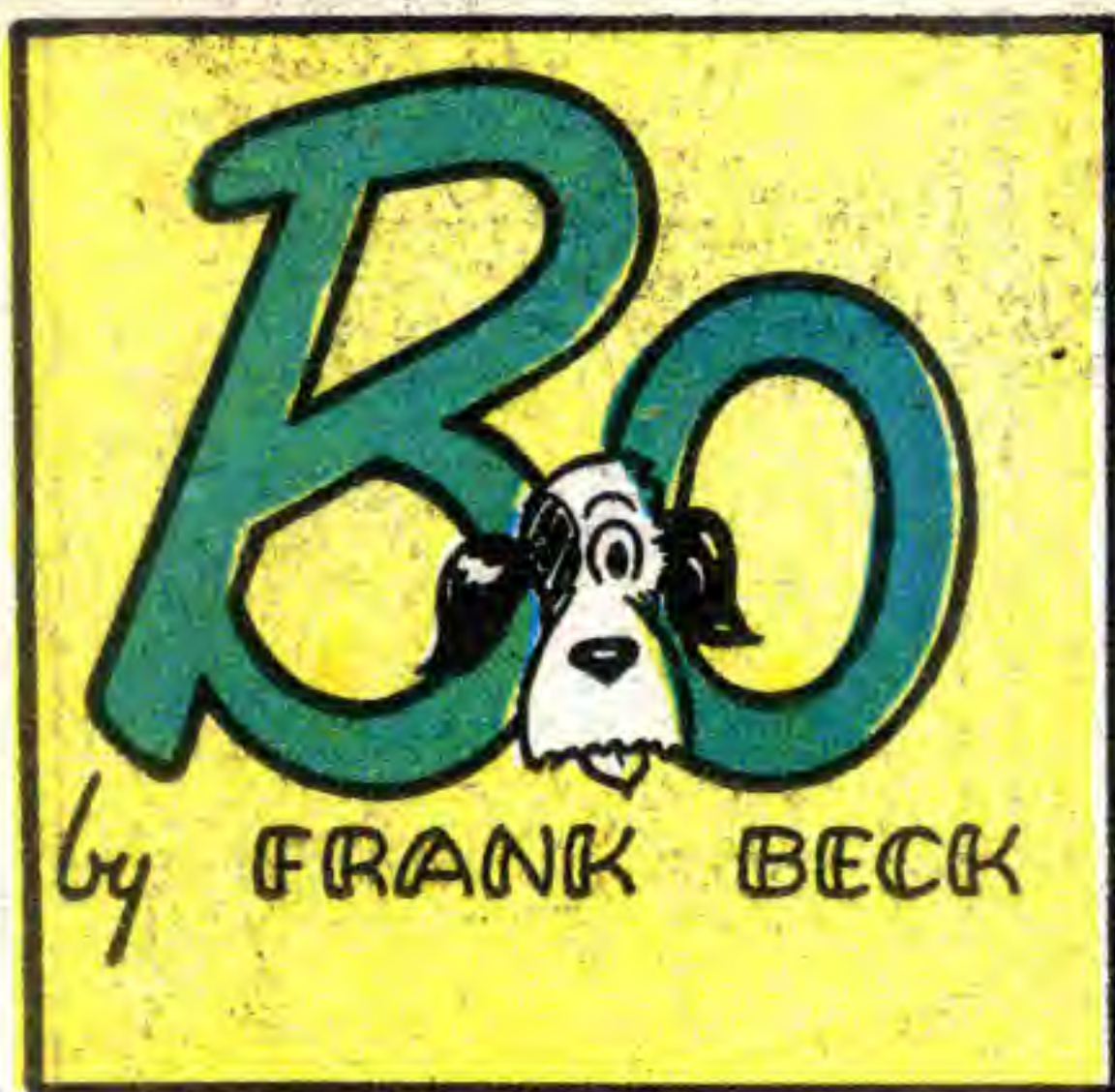




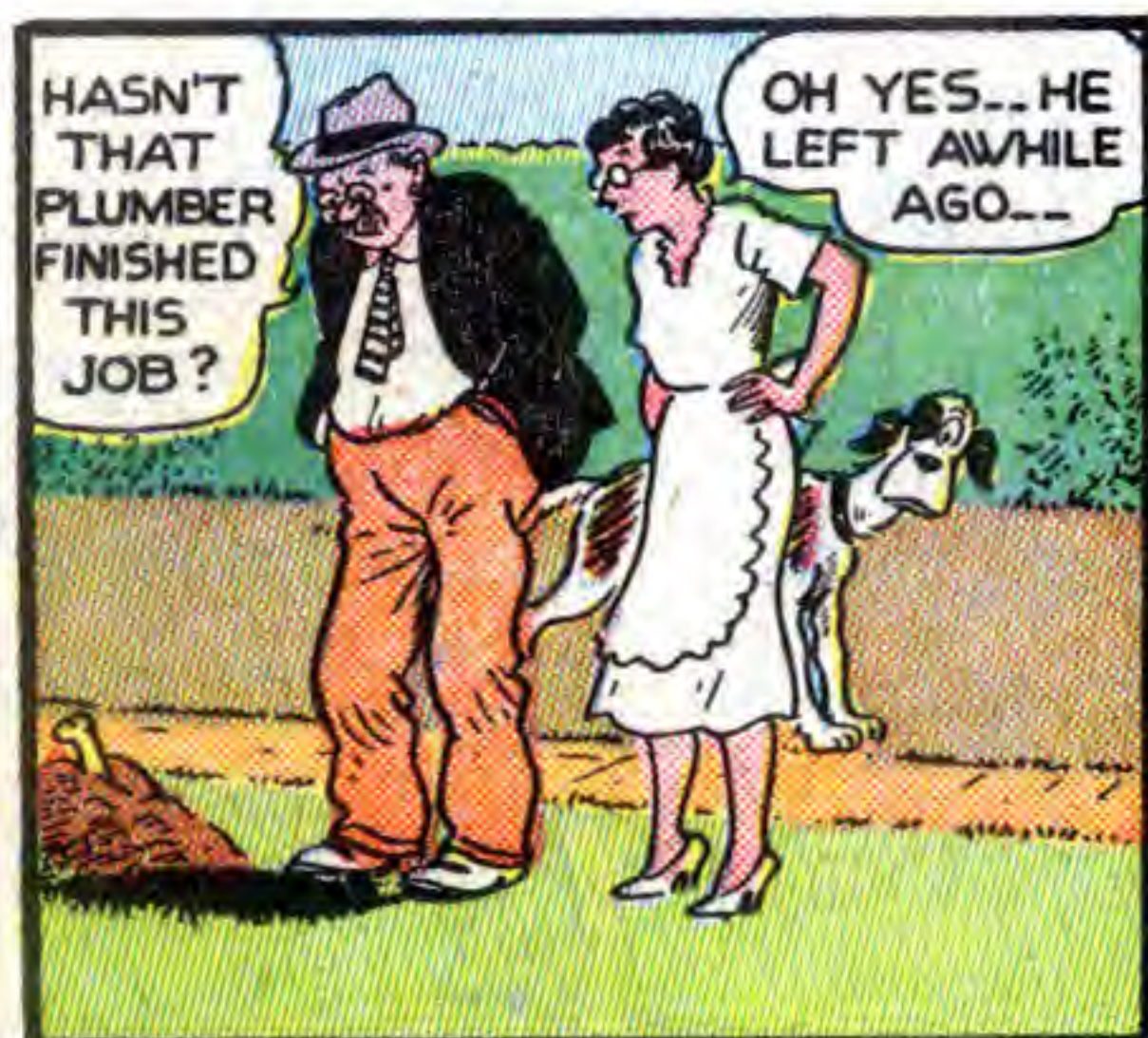
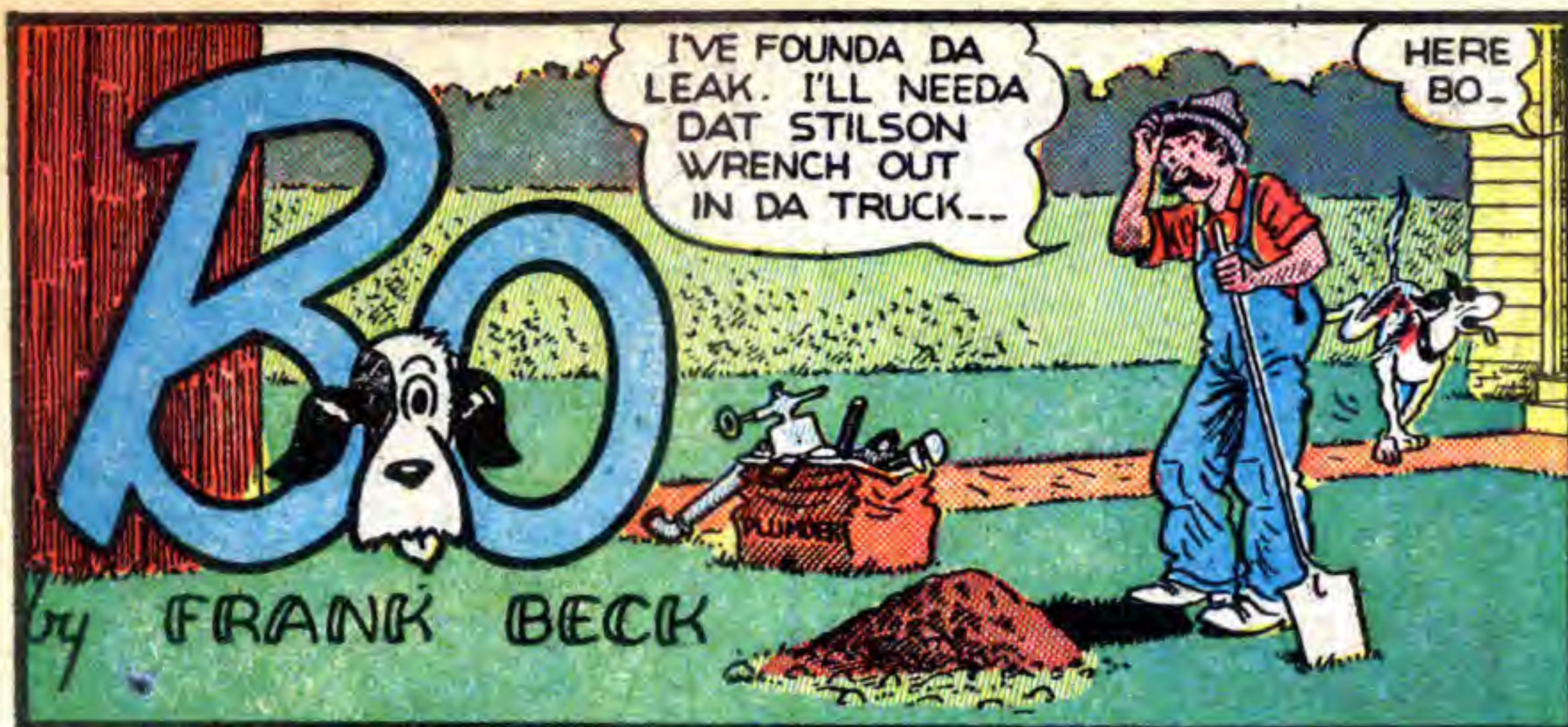




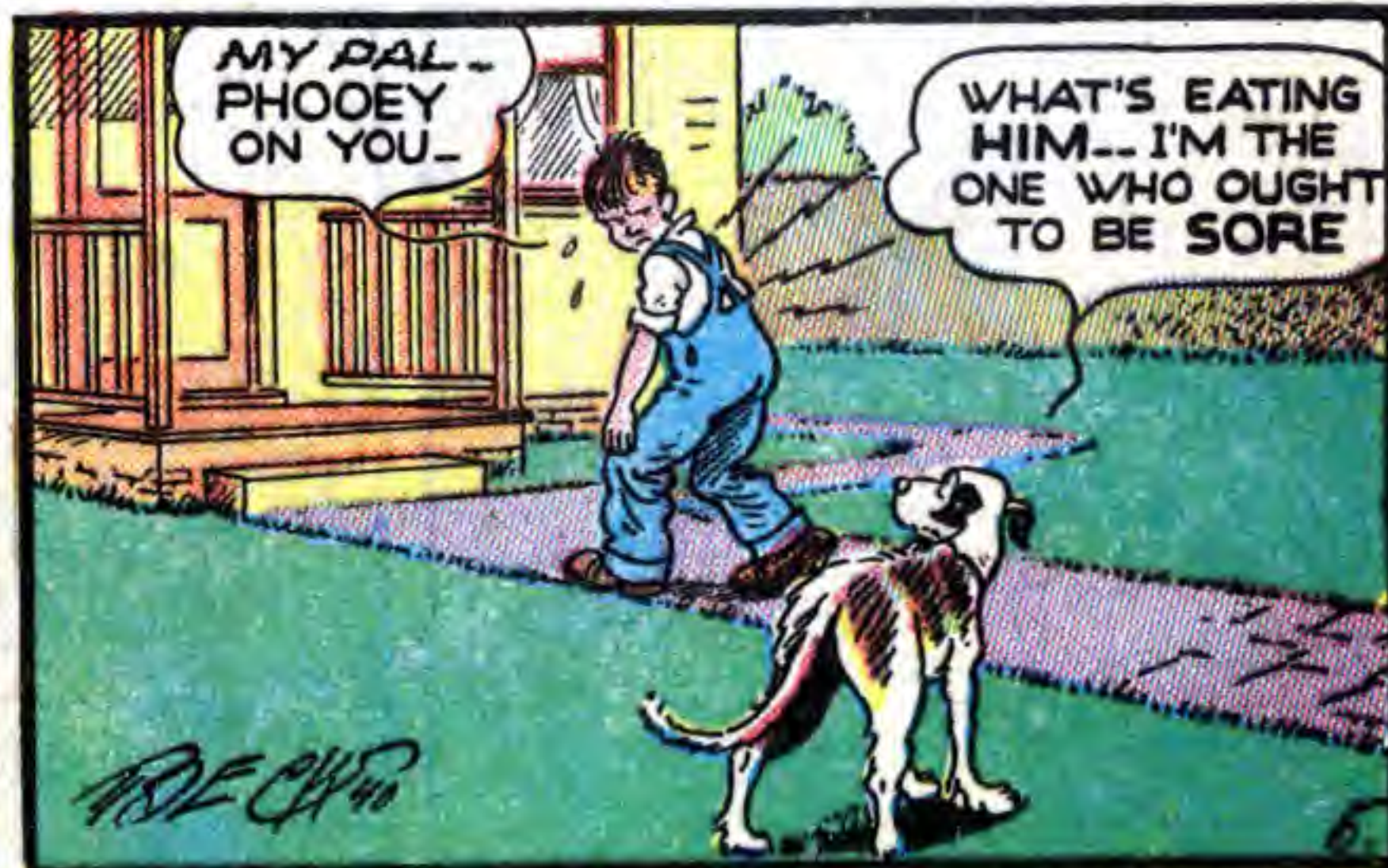
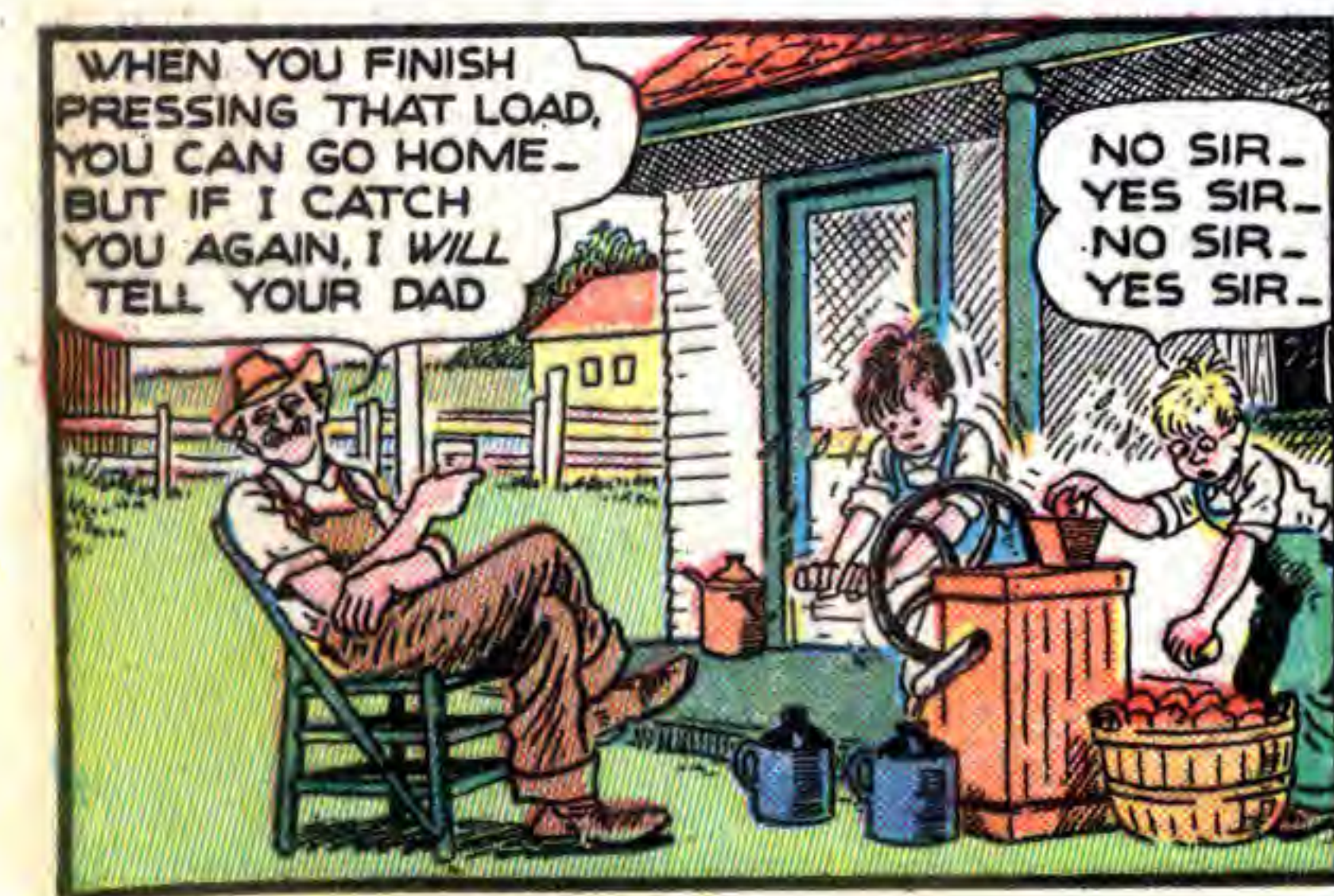
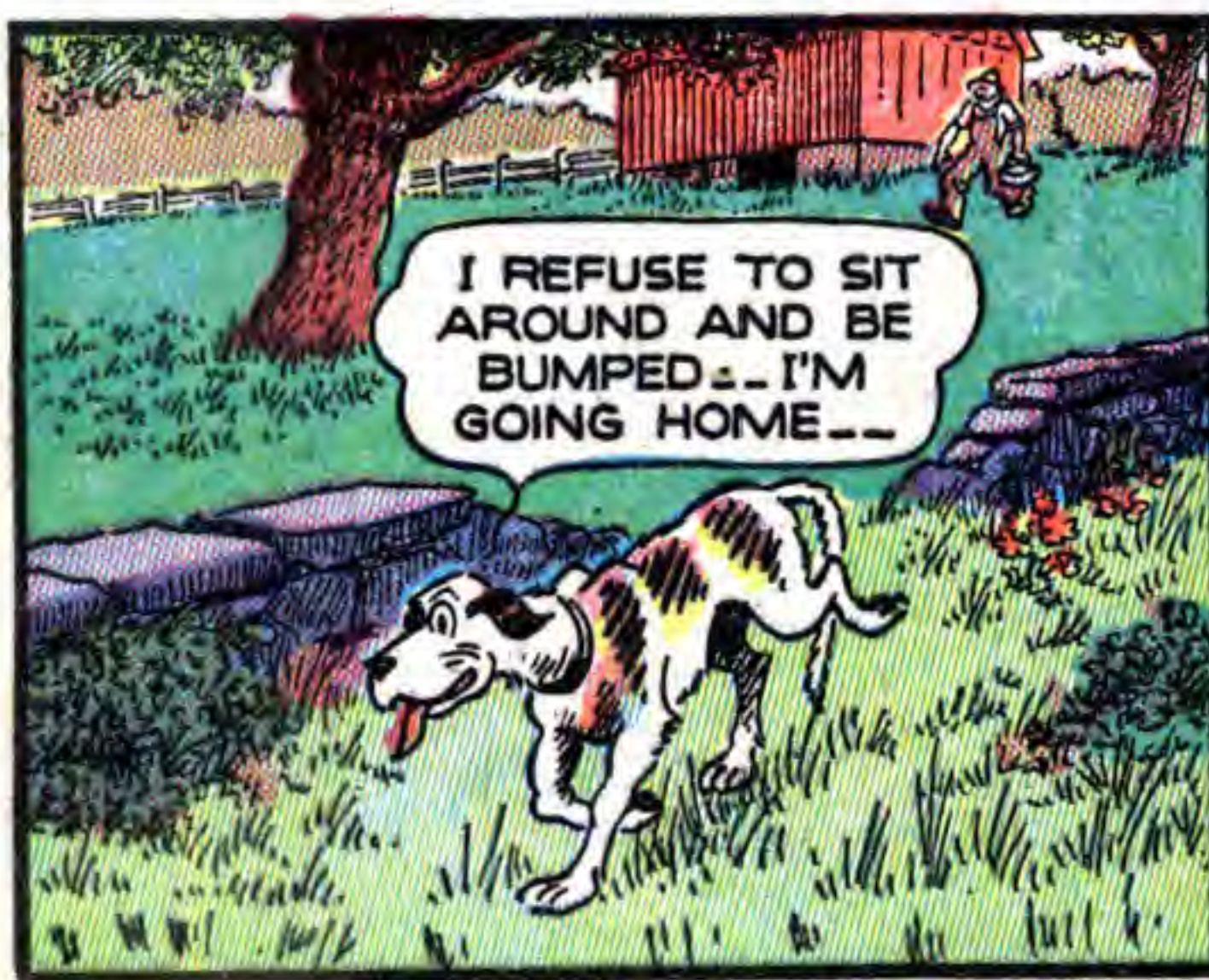
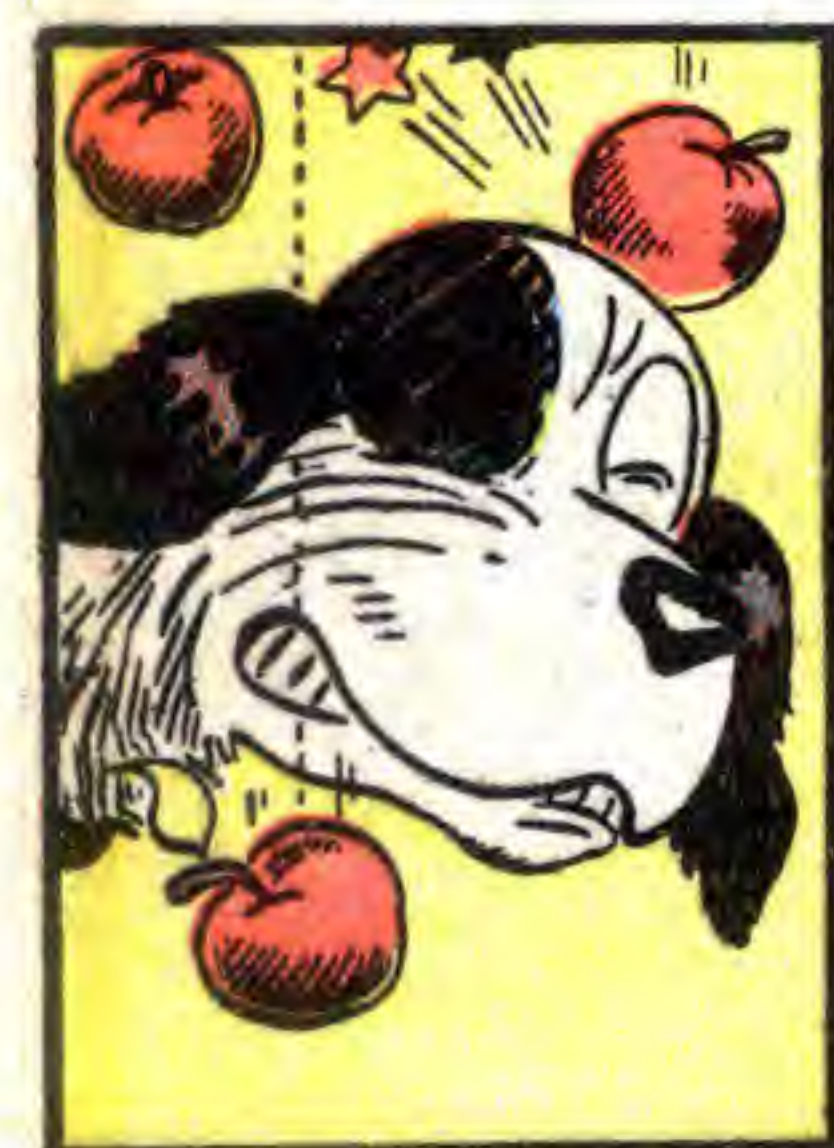
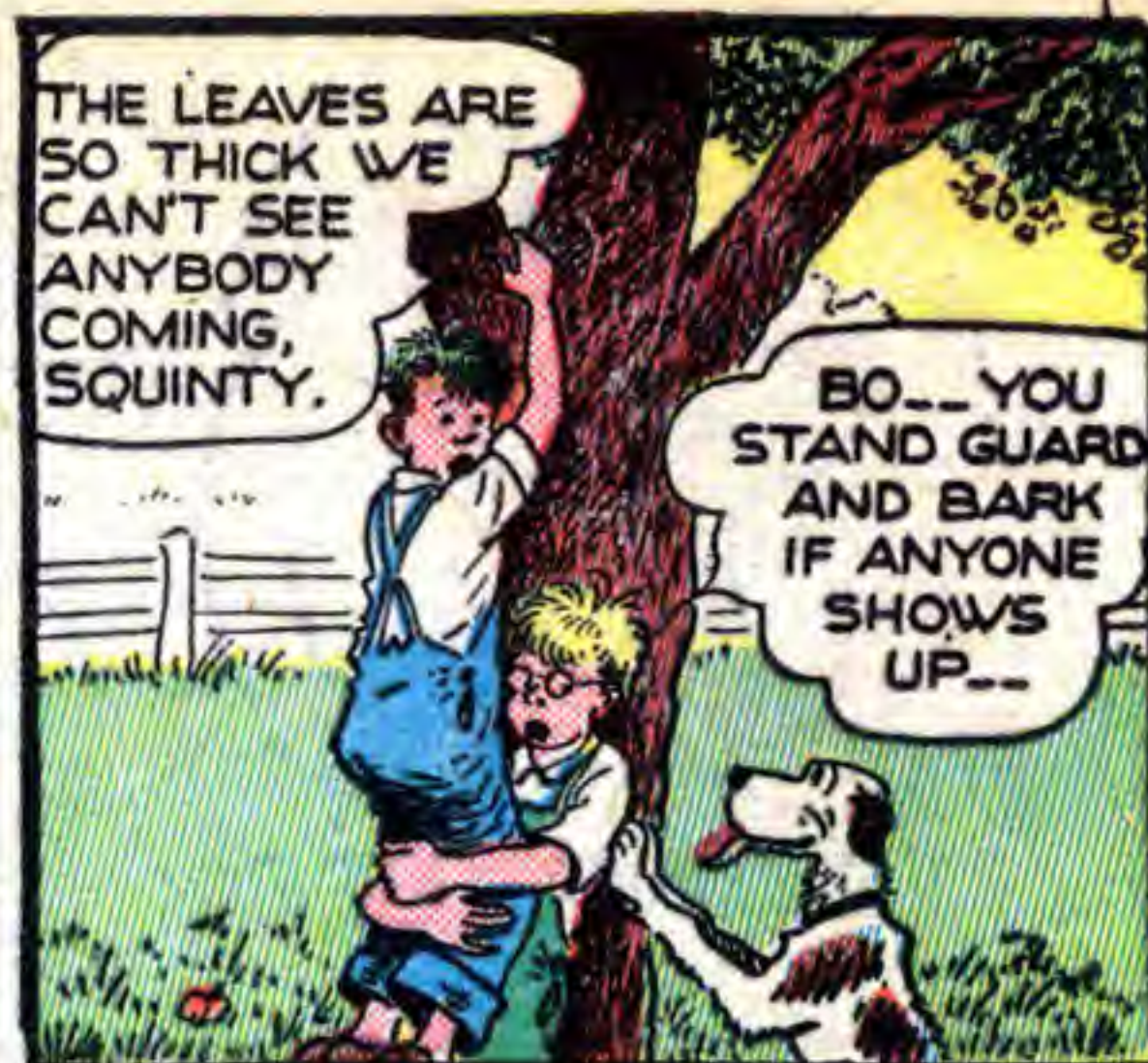
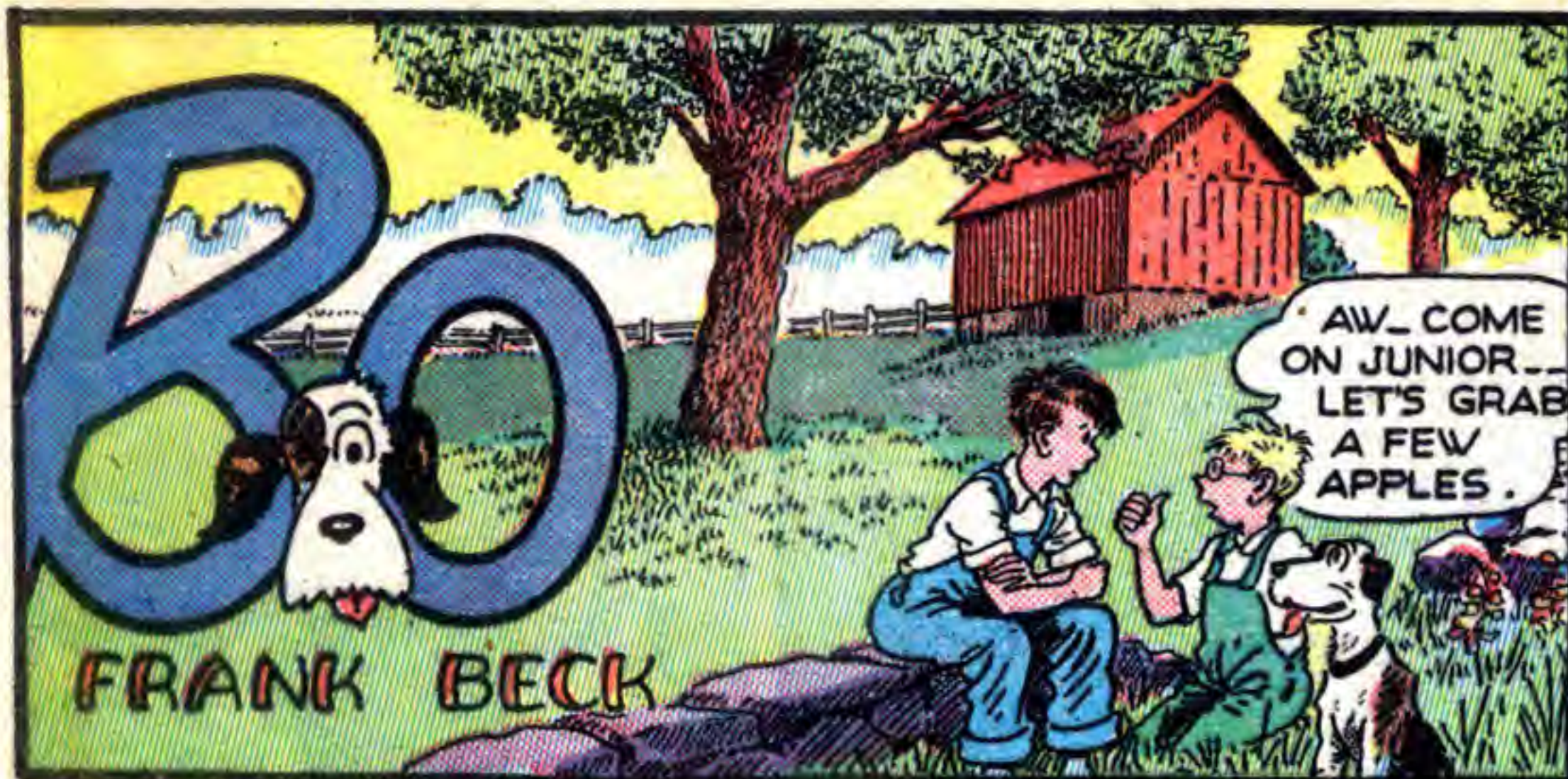




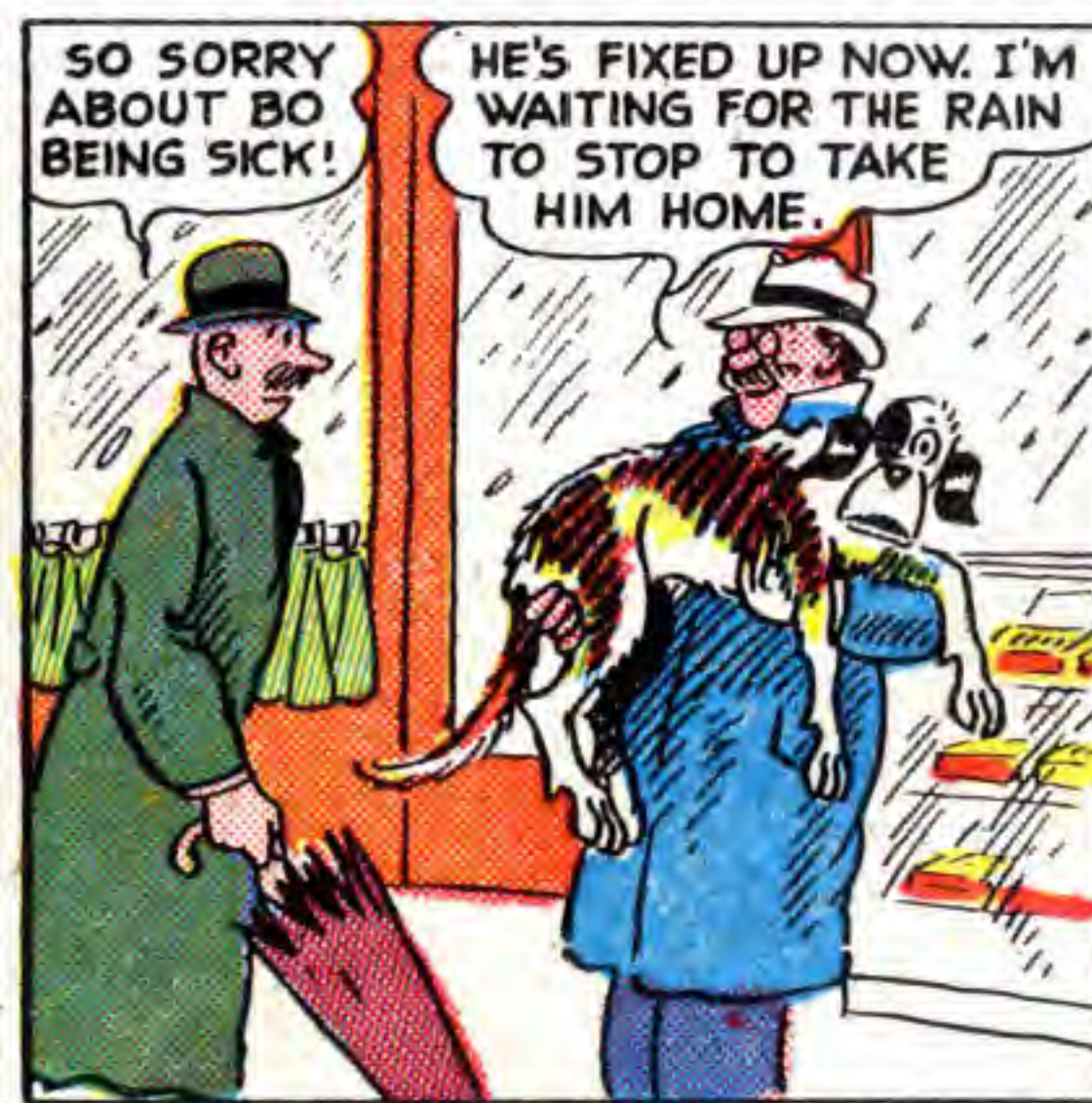
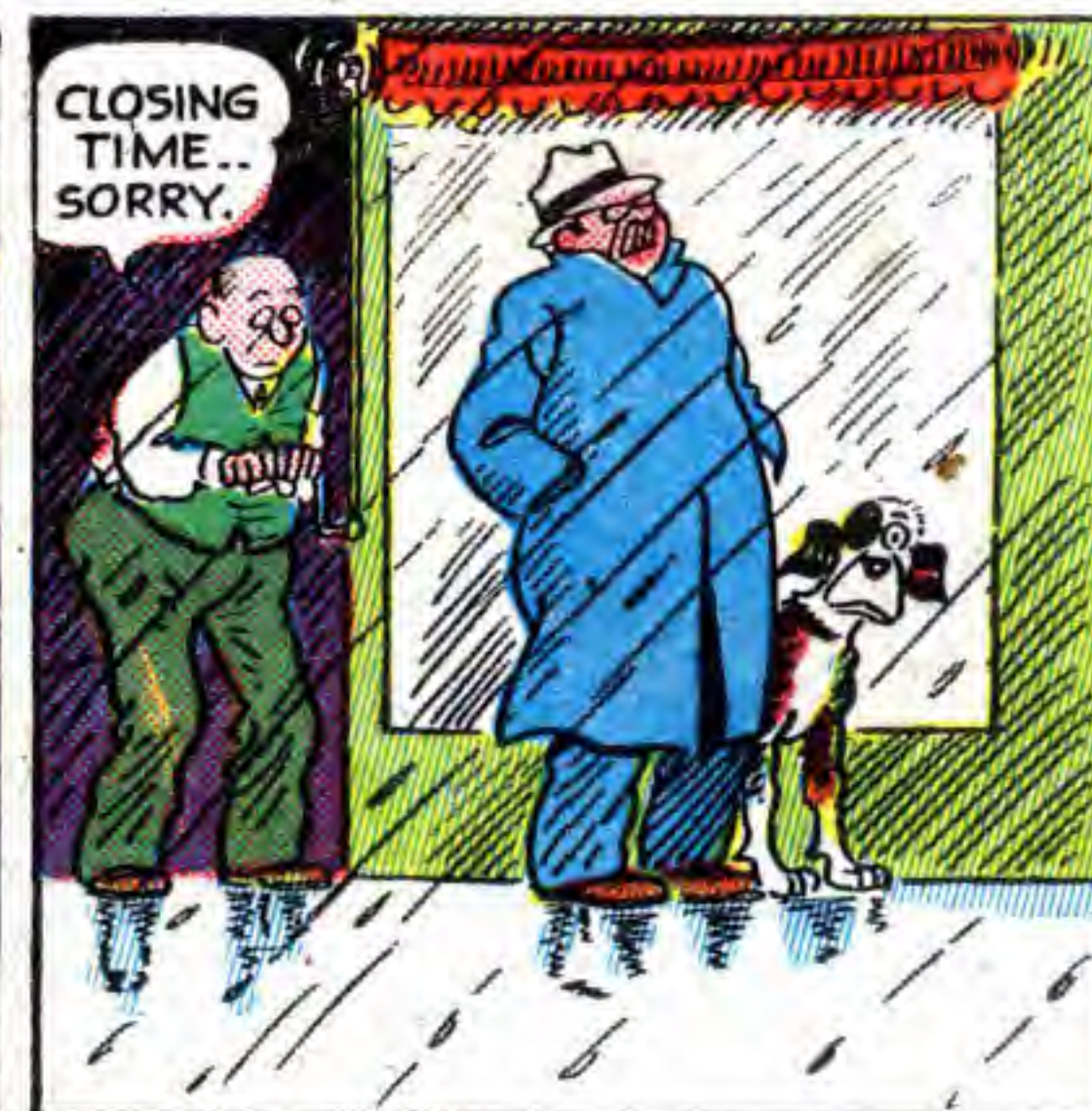
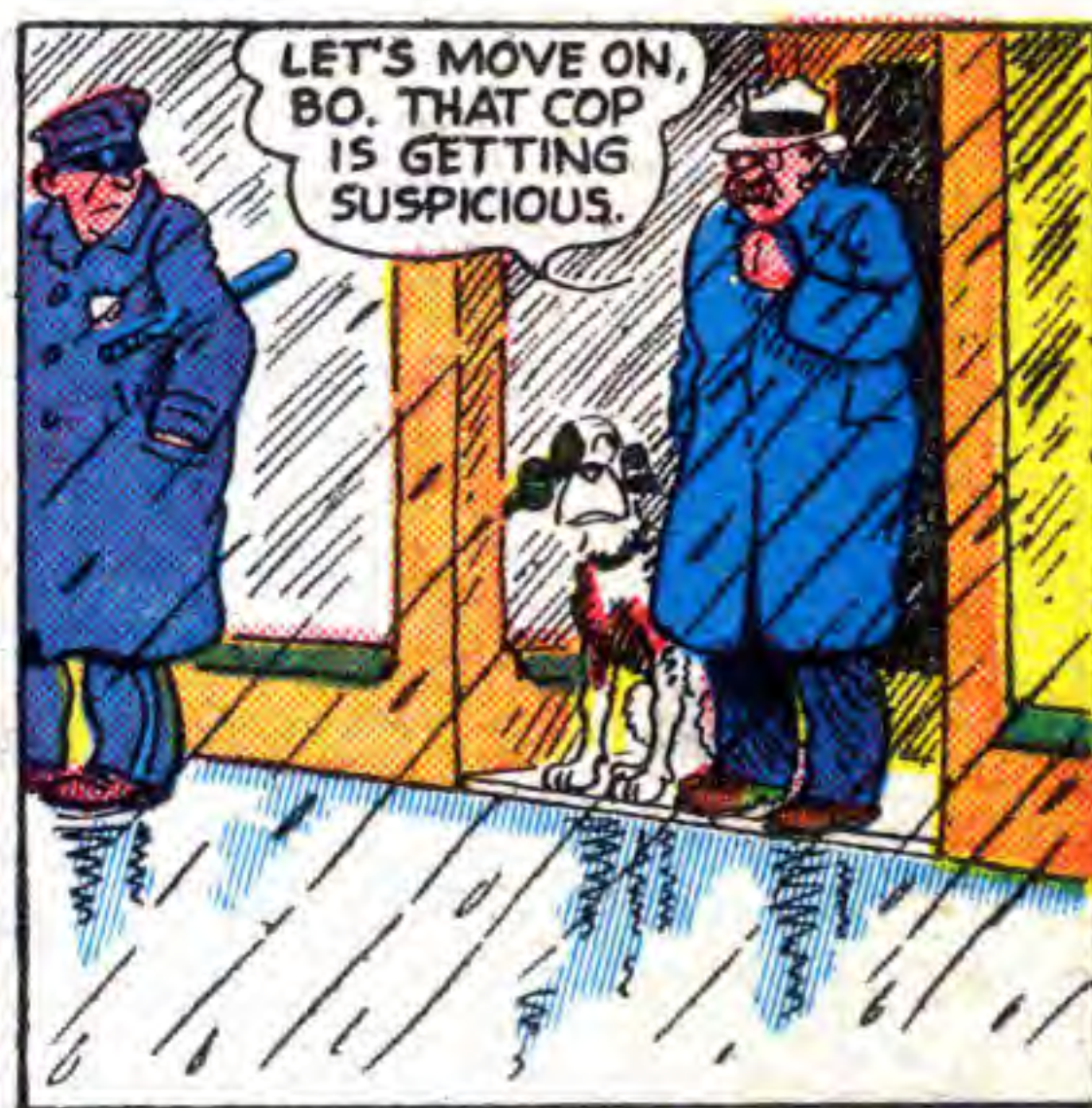
















# SPARKY WATTS

THE HUMAN DYNAMO  
OF  
COSMIC ENERGY

7

**O**F CHIEF CONCERN AT THE MOMENT TO U.S. OCCUPATION FORCES IN FAR-OFF BALONIA, IS THE GUERRILLA ACTIVITY OF A BAND OF OUTCAST CUT-THROATS, HEADED BY A WITCH-LIKE CHARACTER KNOWN AS "THE HAG OF THE CRAG!"

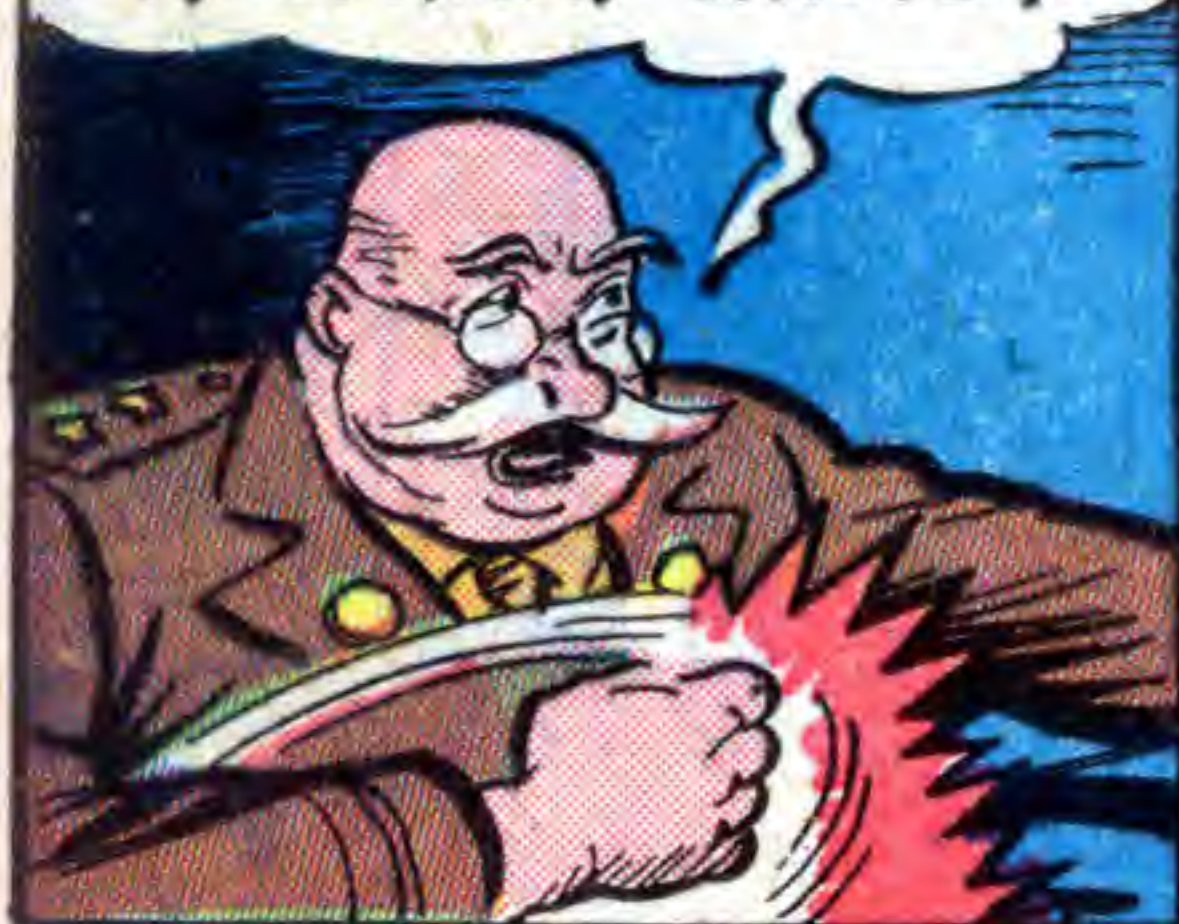


BUT, GENERAL... IT WOULD REQUIRE A FULL DIVISION OF SPECIALIZED TROOPS TO DIS-LODGE THIS **HAG OF THE CRAG** FROM VULTURE PEAK. DARE WE WEAKEN OUR GARRISON TO THAT EXTENT?



UMM...!

I HAVE IT! WE'LL SEND PVT. SPARKY WATTS!



SPARKY SLEEPS BLISSFULLY IN HIS ROOM.

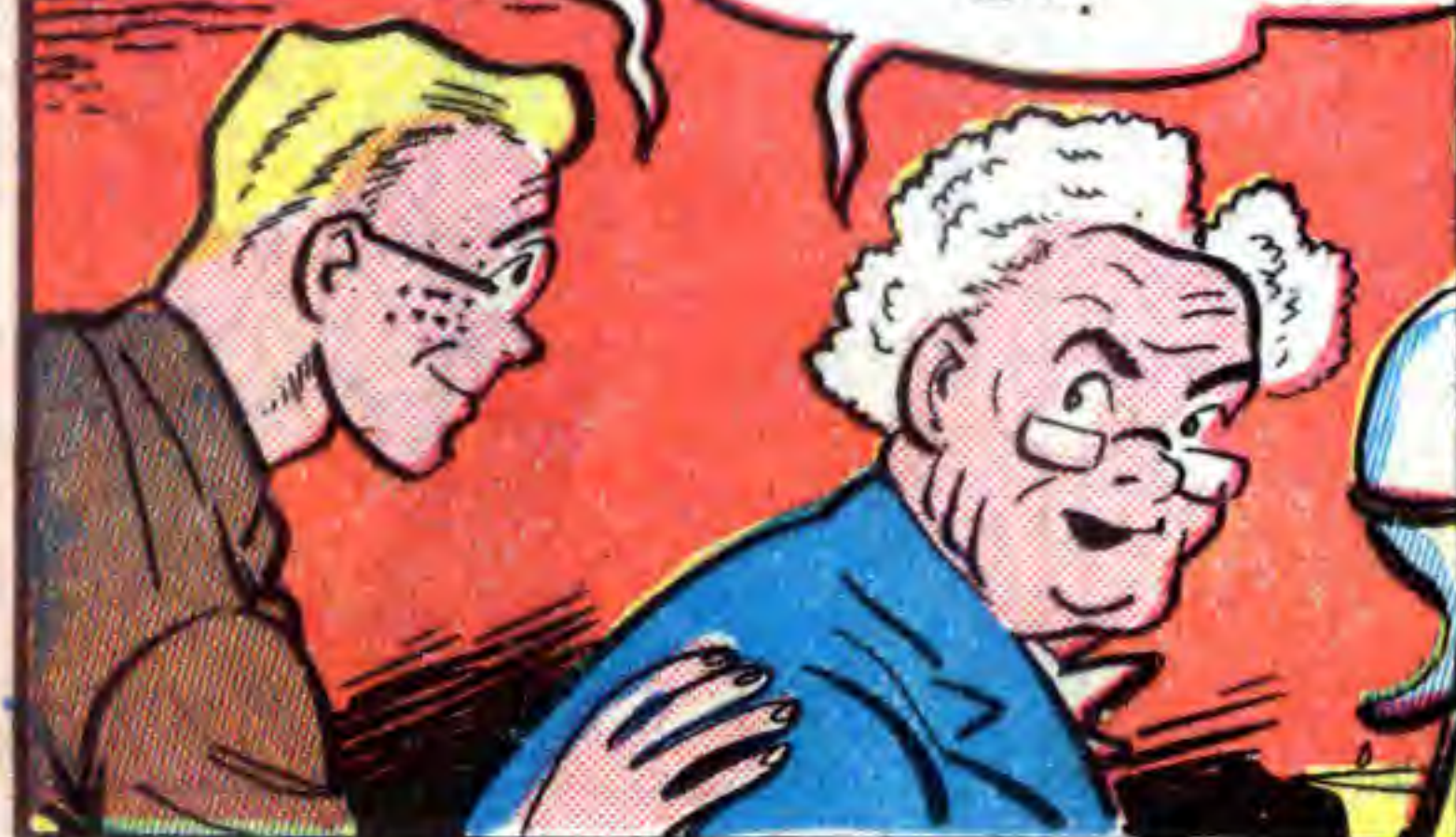


WAKE UP, PRIVATE WATTS! QUICK, MAKE WITH COSMIC RAYS... THE GENERAL'S GOT A JOB FOR YOU!



OKAY, PROFESSOR, DO YOUR STUFF!

WANT ME TO PUT THE **SPARK** IN SPARKY, EH? LET'S GO!



AND THEN THE PROFESSOR TURNS ON HIS POWERFUL COSMIC RAY GENERATOR THAT GIVES SPARKY HIS MARVELOUS POWER...

AH! THAT FEELS GOOD!

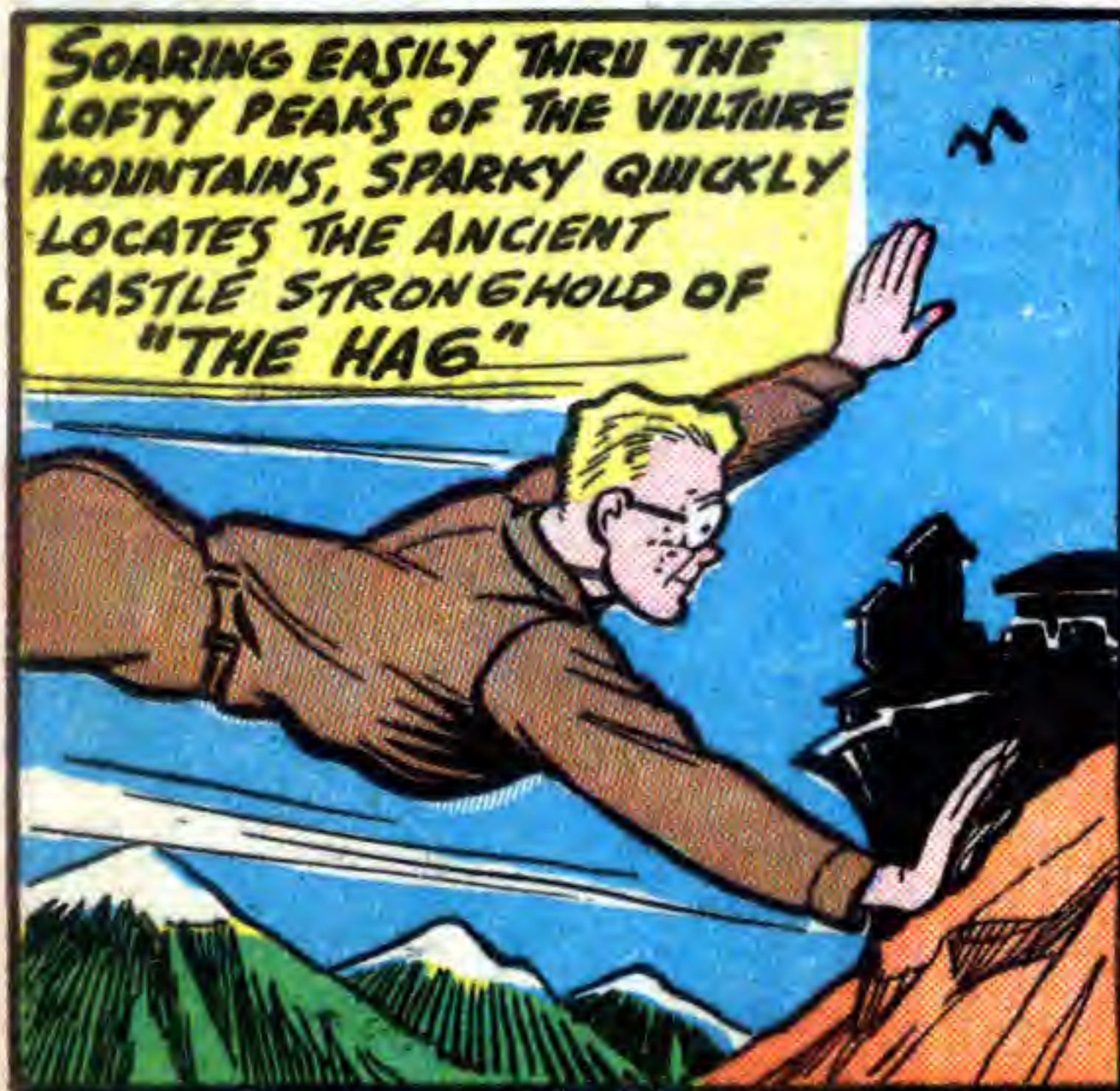
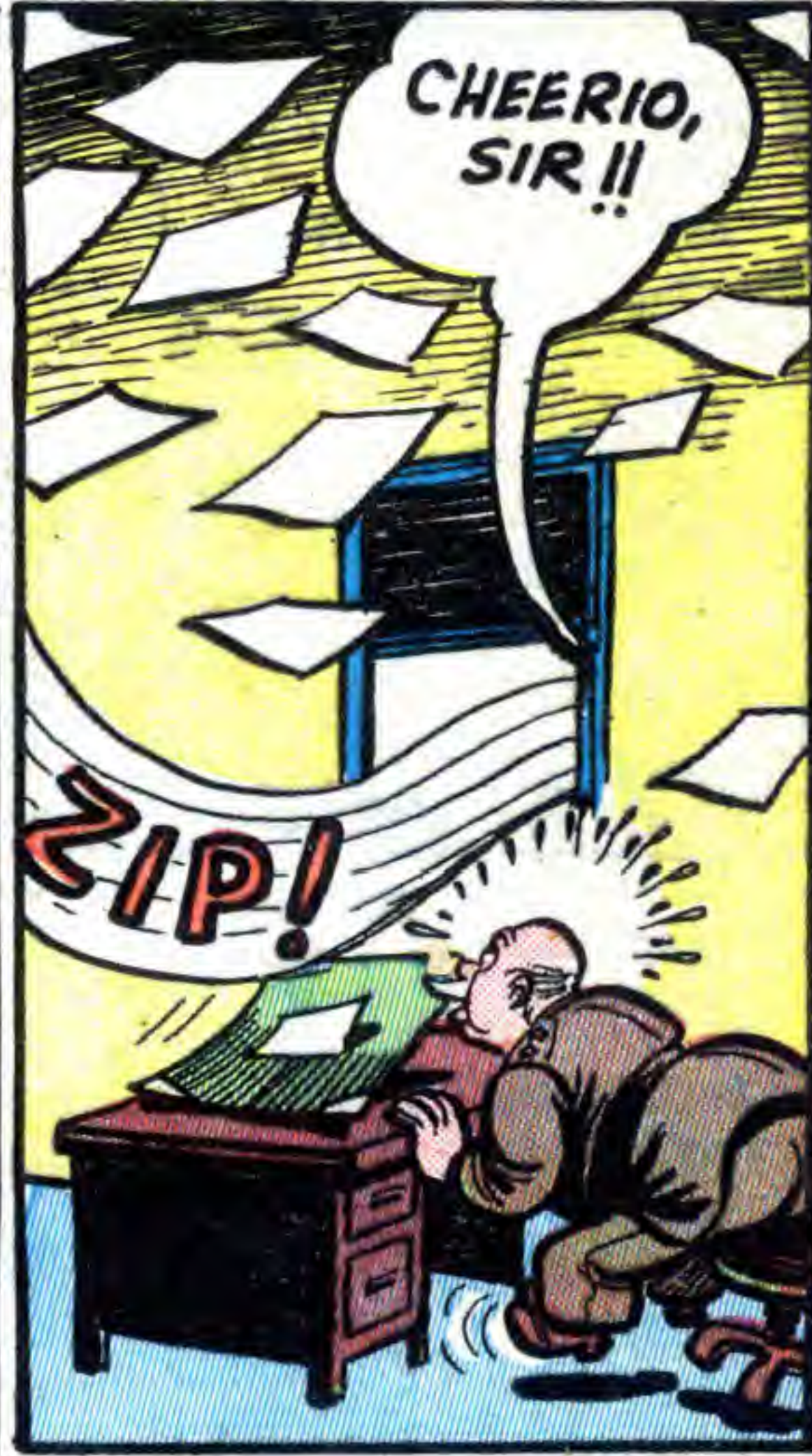
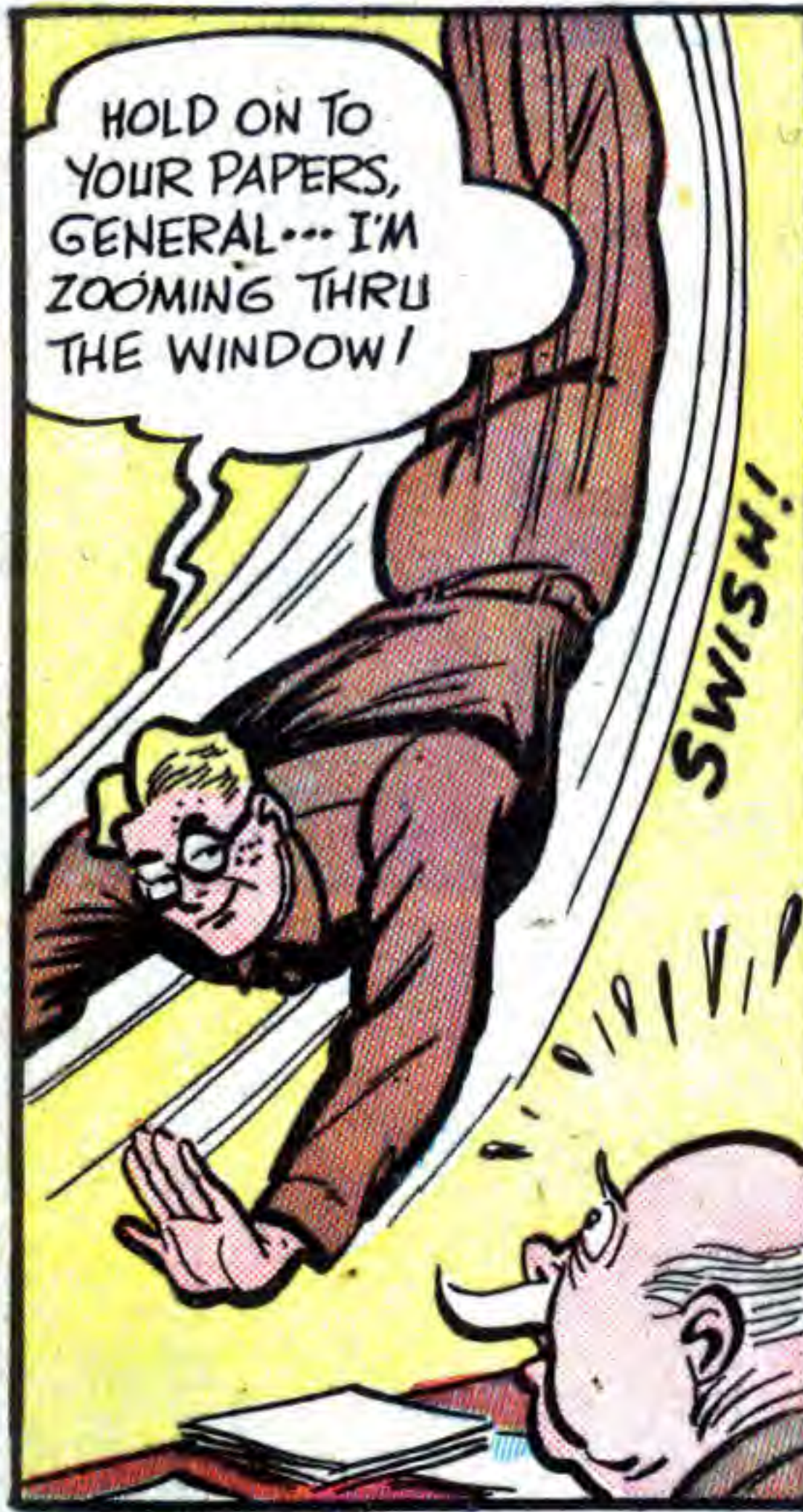
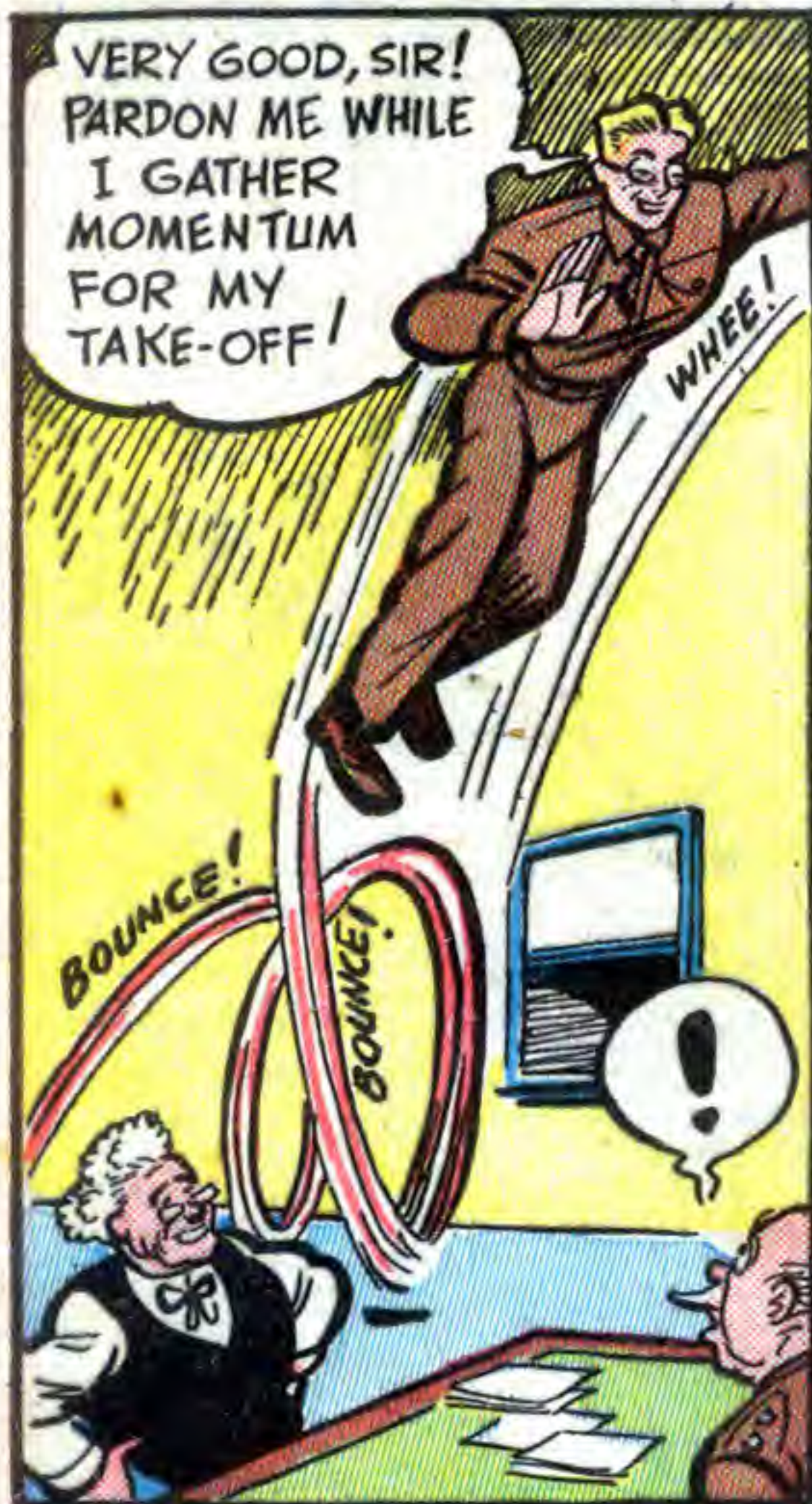
TAKE IT EASY... KEEP RELAXED TILL I GIVE YOU THE FULL TREATMENT!



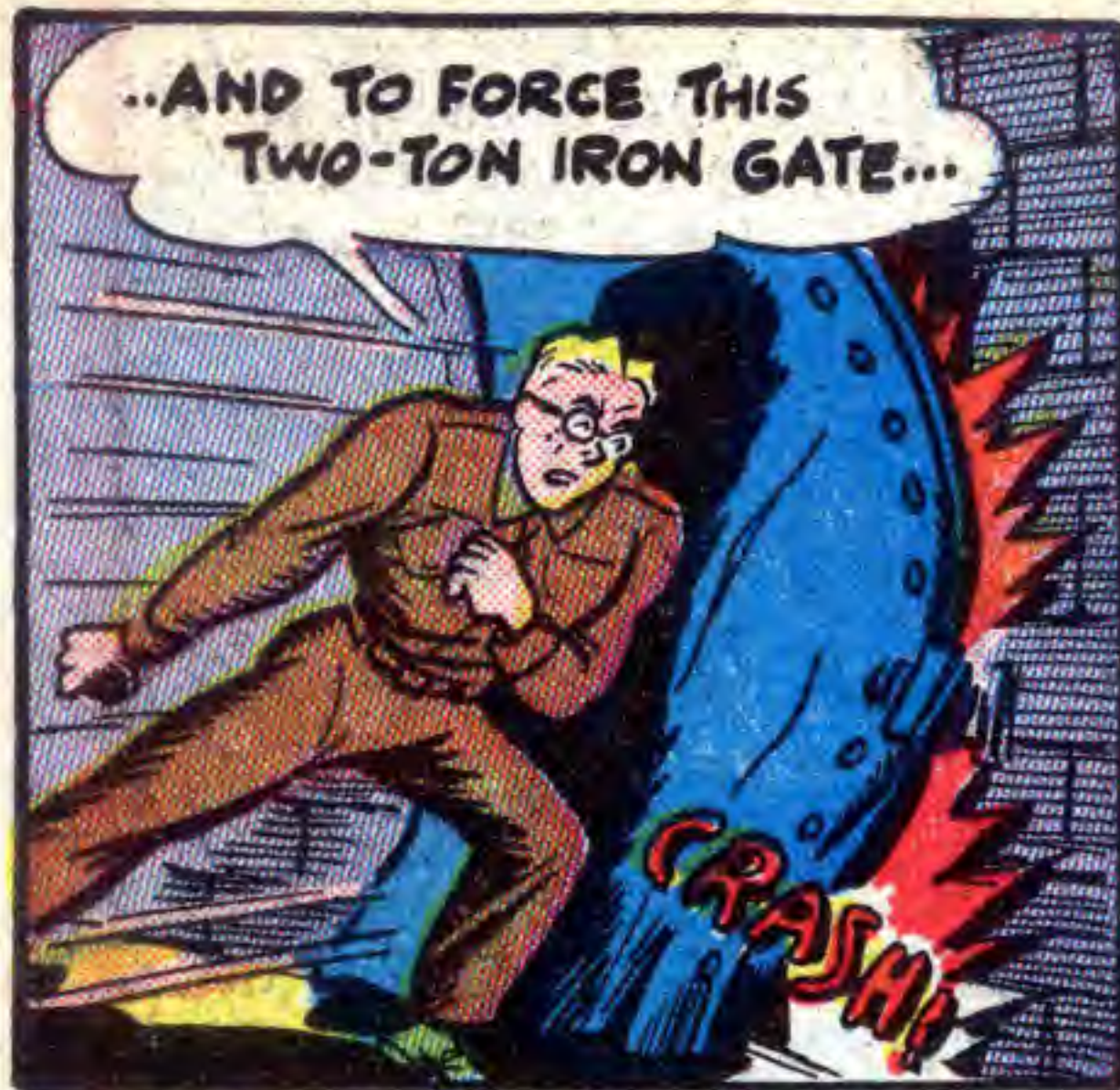




AS THE GENERAL PROCEEDS TO OUTLINE THE PROBLEM, SPARKY STARTS BOUNCING UP AND DOWN AS HIS BODY TEEMS WITH COSMIC ENERGY!







..AND TO FORCE THIS TWO-TON IRON GATE...



HMM! PLENTY DARK IN HERE... MUST BE WHERE THEY HAD THEIR OLD DUNGEONS...



HEY, BUDDY! GOTTA MATCH?

DON'T NEED ANY! I'VE GOT X-RAY EYES!



SAY! WHO WAS THAT? SOUNDED LIKE AN AMERICAN VOICE!

SURE! THERE'S A BUNCH OF US IN HERE, BUDDY.. BEEN CAPTURED BY "THE HAG"!



WELL, DON'T WORRY, FELLOWS, YOU'RE SAVED NOW. I'M SPARKY WATTS... I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU SOON AS I CLEAN UP THIS HAG MOB!

TOO BAD! HE'S "STIR CRAZY," TOO!



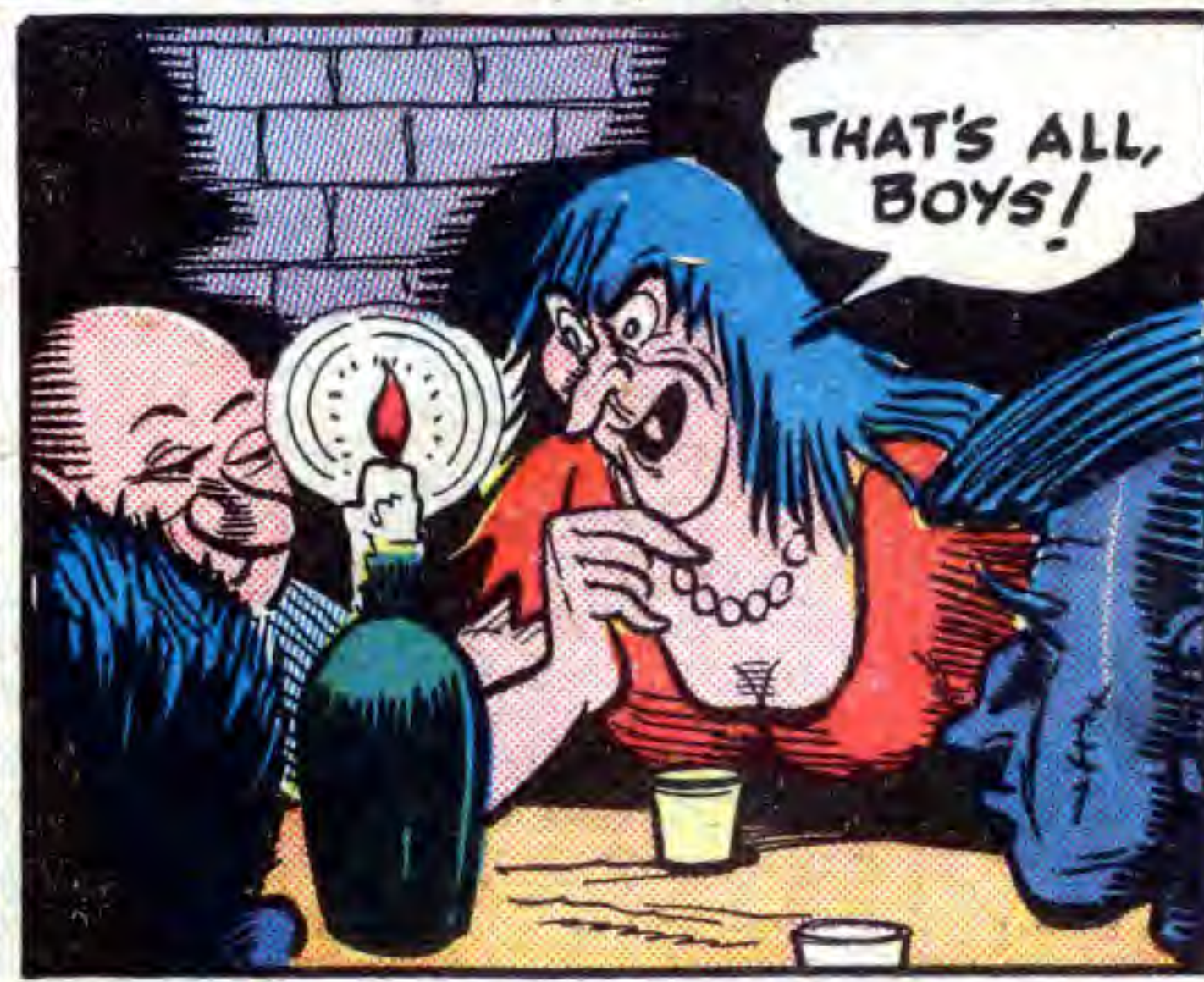
MOVING ALONG TO THE END OF THE CORRIDOR, SPARKY COMES TO A HEAVY OAK DOOR, WHERE HE HEARS VOICES...



! THEN IT'S ALL SETTLED... TONIGHT WE STRIKE!



THIS IS WHAT SPARKY SEES THRU THE DOOR WITH HIS X-RAY EYES →



THAT'S ALL, BOYS!



SPARKY HIDES BEHIND THE DOOR AS THE BANDITS LEAVE.

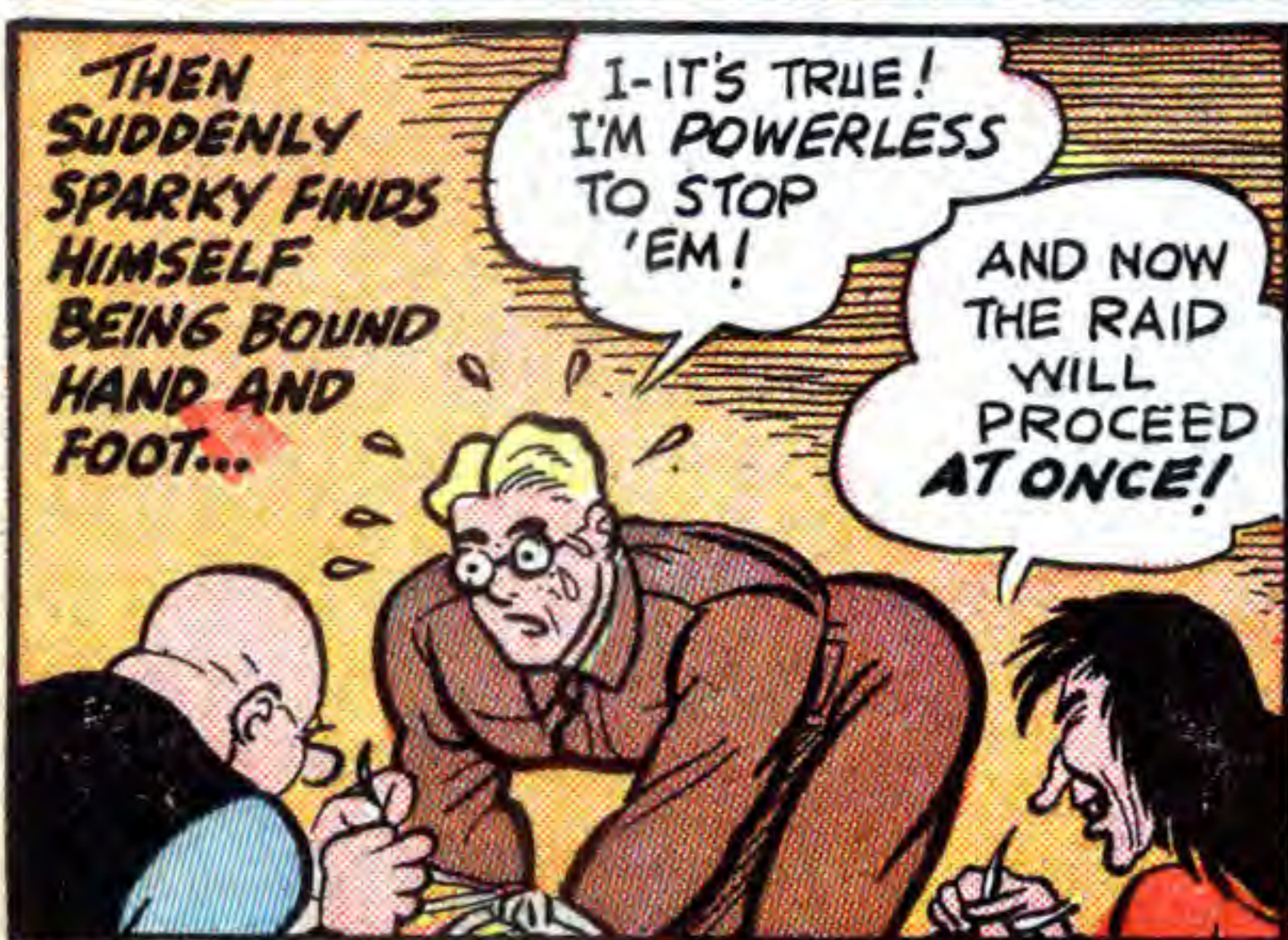
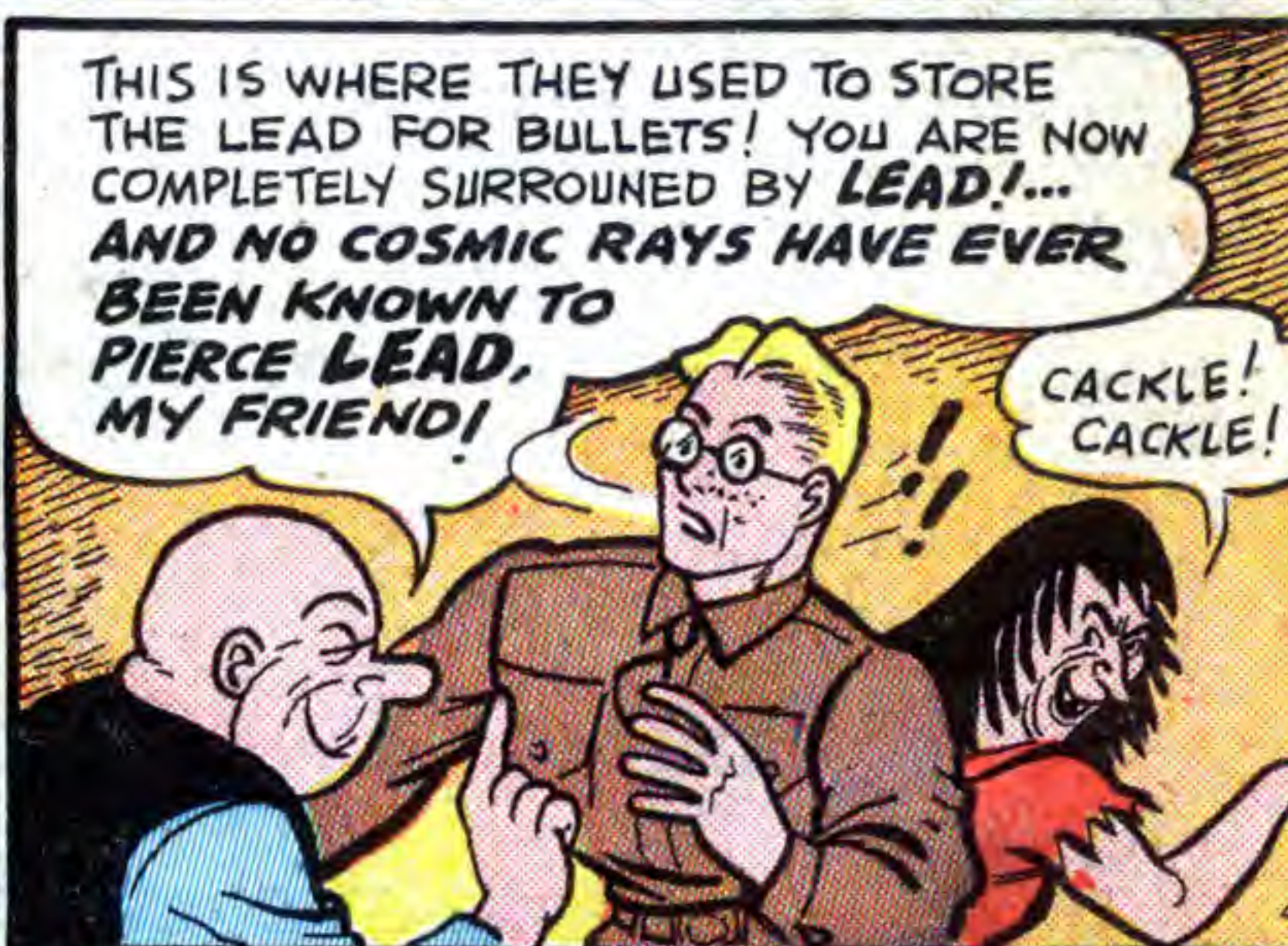
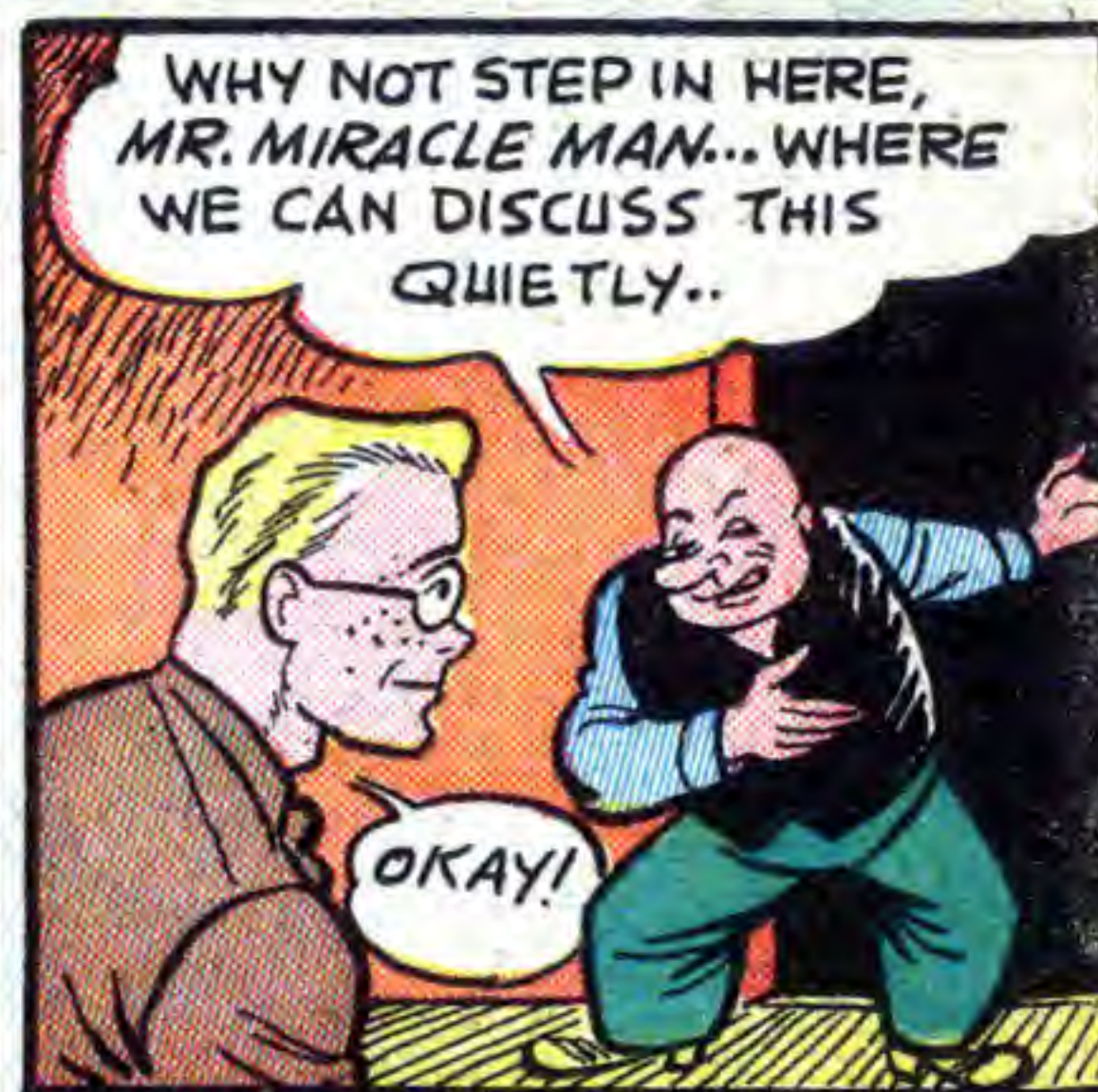


WE'LL BE RICH AFTER THIS RAID, OH, HAG... THE AMERICANS HAVE BROUGHT ALONG MANY VALUABLE SUPPLIES!



HELLO! I'M HERE TO CLEAN OUT YOUR MOB, MRS. "HAG OF THE CRAG!"





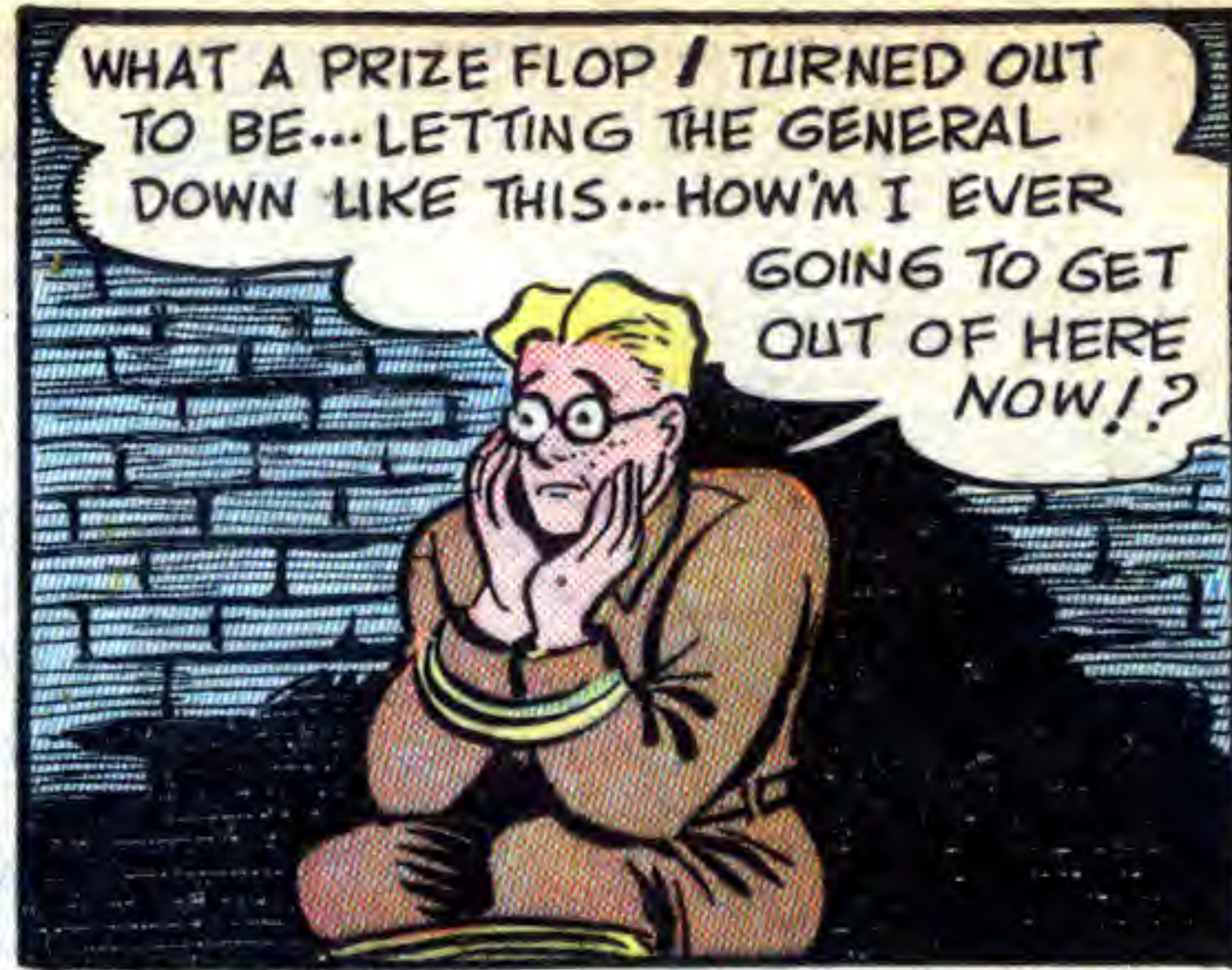




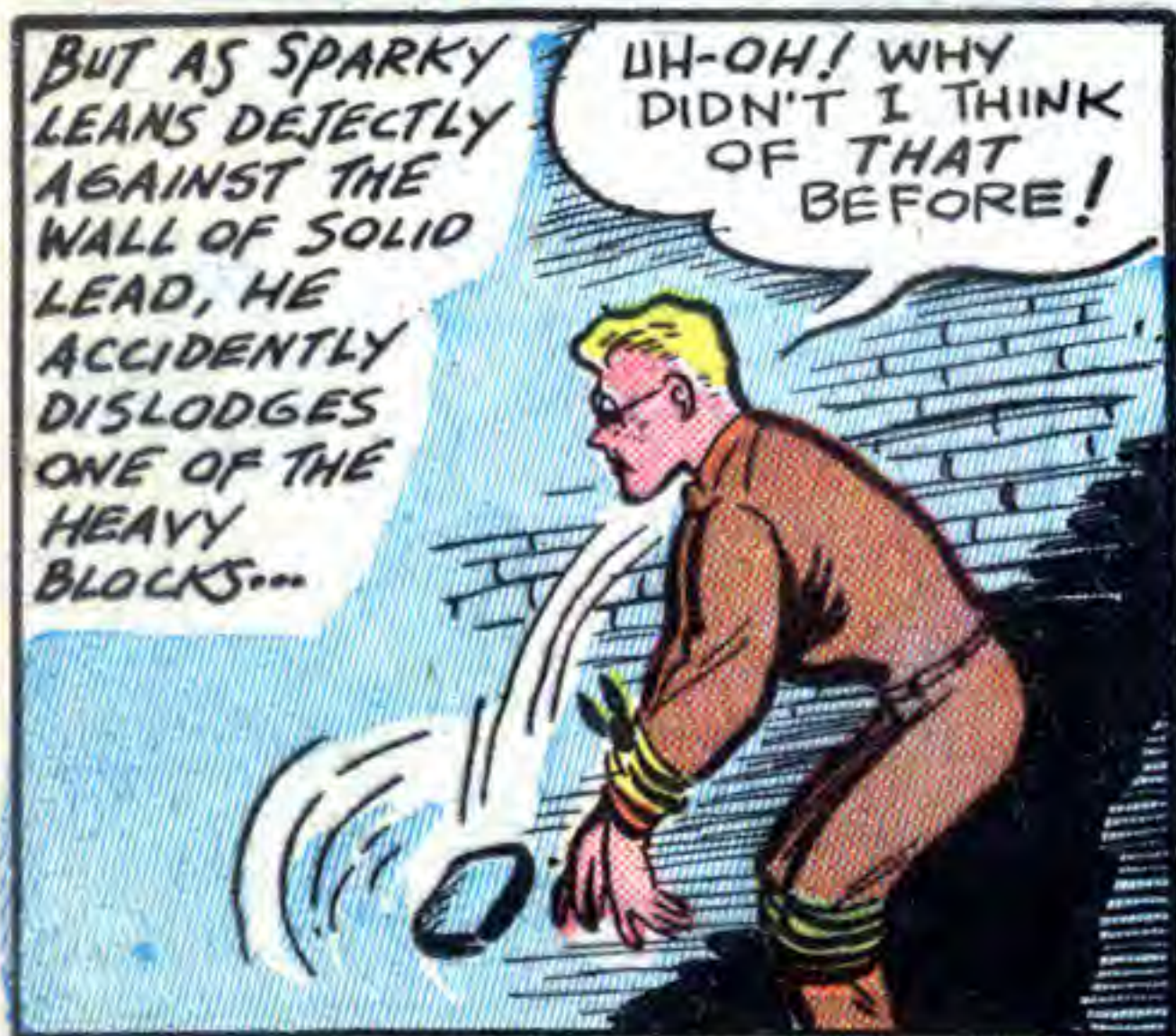
AREN'T YOU COMING WITH US, HAG?

NO, I'LL STAY HERE... **TO GUARD OUR PRISONER!**  
HEH! HEH!

DON'T TORTURE HIM TOO MUCH, HAG!

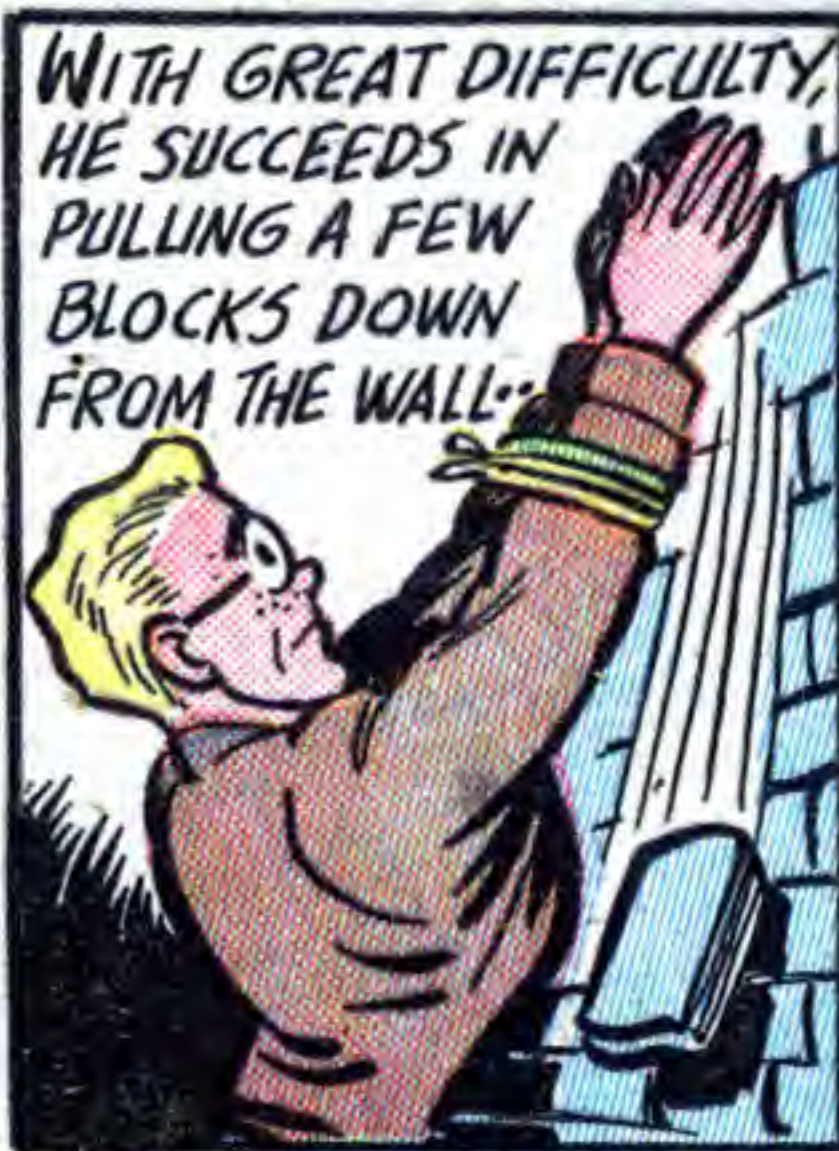


WHAT A PRIZE FLOP I TURNED OUT TO BE... LETTING THE GENERAL DOWN LIKE THIS... HOW'M I EVER GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE NOW!?

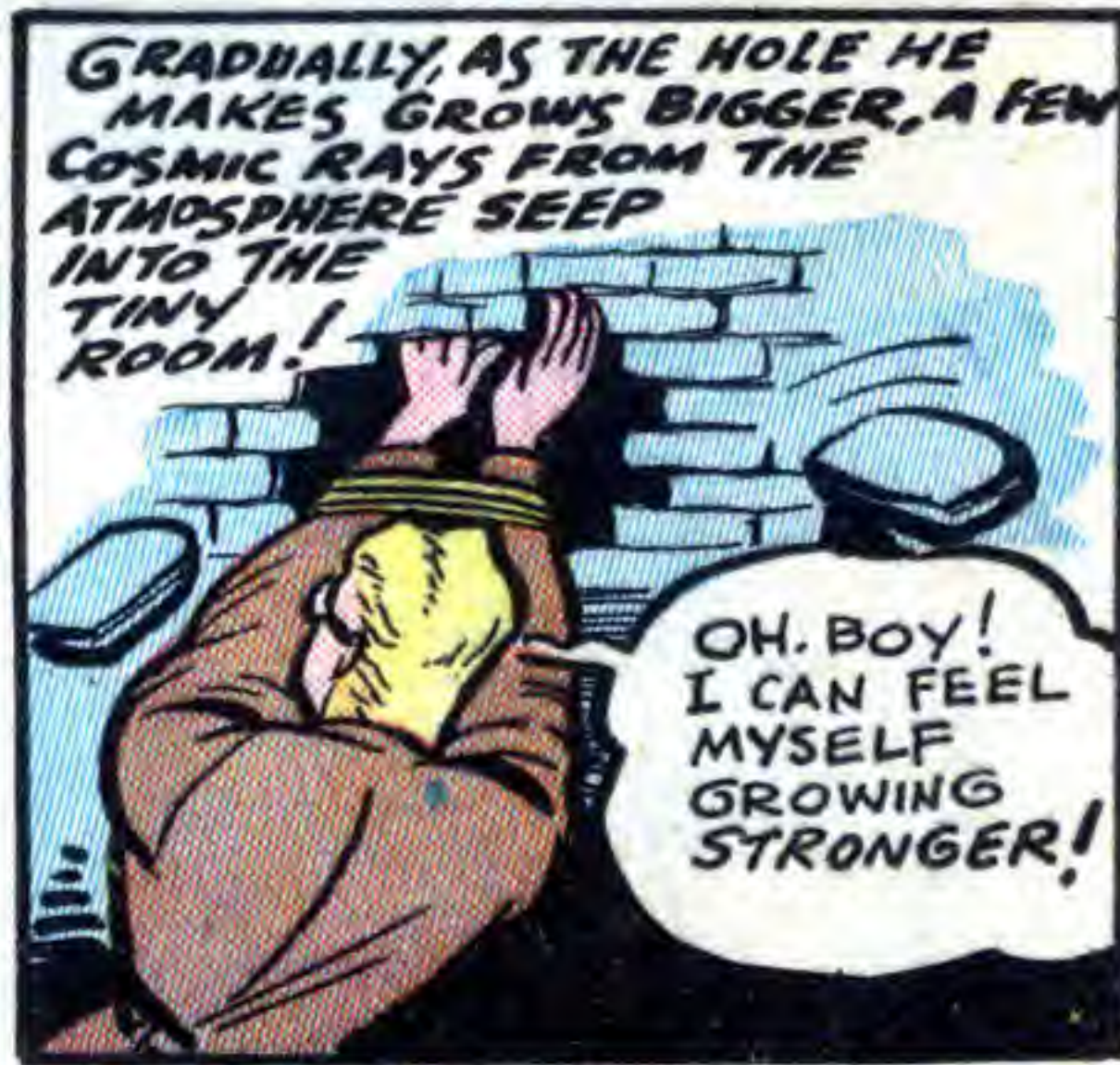


BUT AS SPARKY LEANS DEFTLY AGAINST THE WALL OF SOLID LEAD, HE ACCIDENTALLY DISLODGES ONE OF THE HEAVY BLOCKS...

UH-OH! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE!

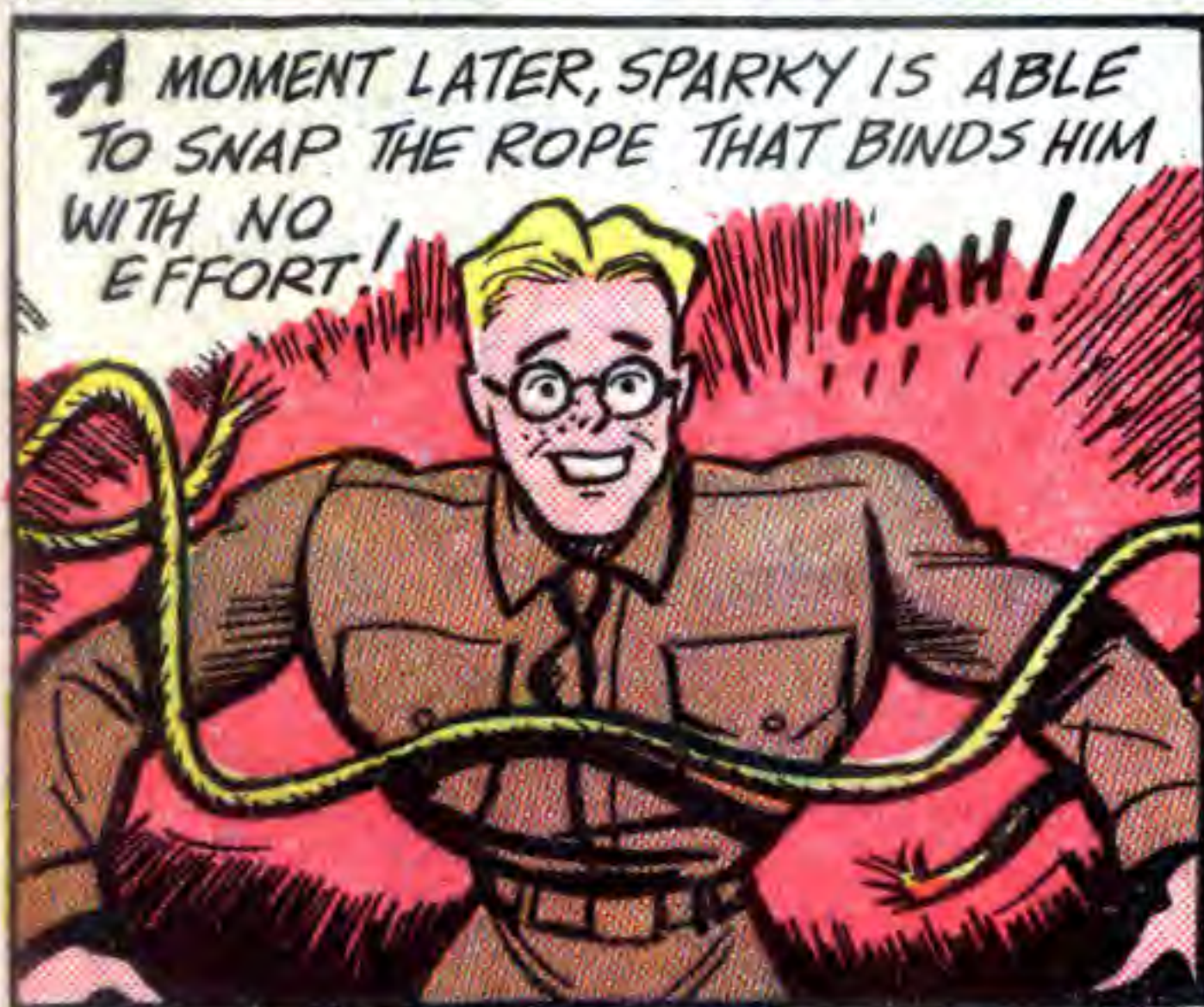


WITH GREAT DIFFICULTY, HE SUCCEEDS IN PULLING A FEW BLOCKS DOWN FROM THE WALL...



GRADUALLY, AS THE HOLE HE MAKES GROWS BIGGER, A FEW COSMIC RAYS FROM THE ATMOSPHERE SEEP INTO THE TINY ROOM!

OH, BOY! I CAN FEEL MYSELF GROWING STRONGER!



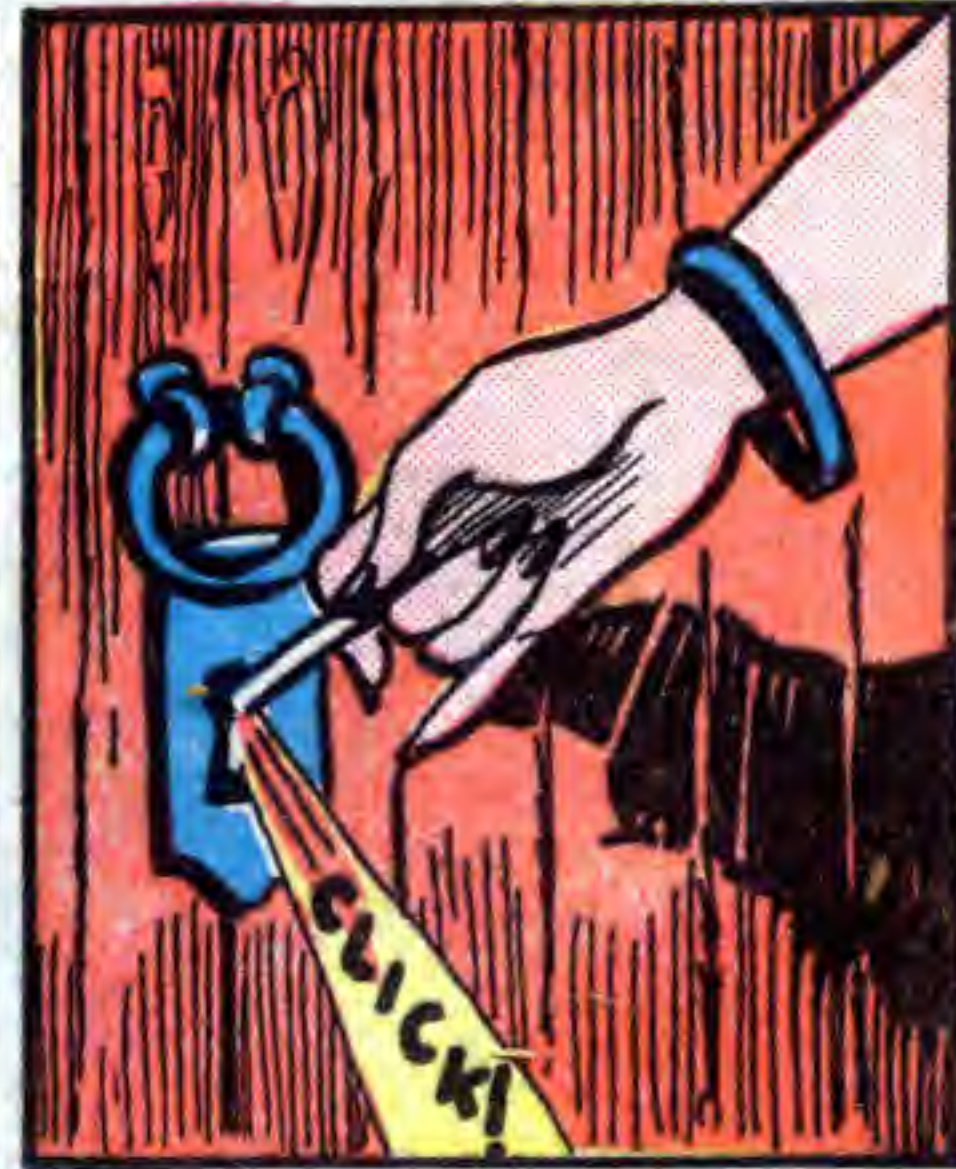
A MOMENT LATER, SPARKY IS ABLE TO SNAP THE ROPE THAT BINDS HIM WITH NO EFFORT!

HAH!



HE THEN PROCEEDS TO CLEAR THE WALL OF LEAD AS THO THE HEAVY BLOCKS WERE MATCH BOXES!!

UH-OH! THERE'S SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR!



CLICK!



HEL-LO! WHO ARE YOU?

NEVER MIND **WHO** I AM... I HAVE COME TO GIVE YOU BACK YOUR POWER!



...BUT, I NO LONGER NEED HELP... **LOOK!** I CAN PULL THIS LEAD BLOCK INTO A WIRE!!

GOOD! THEN COME WITH ME!



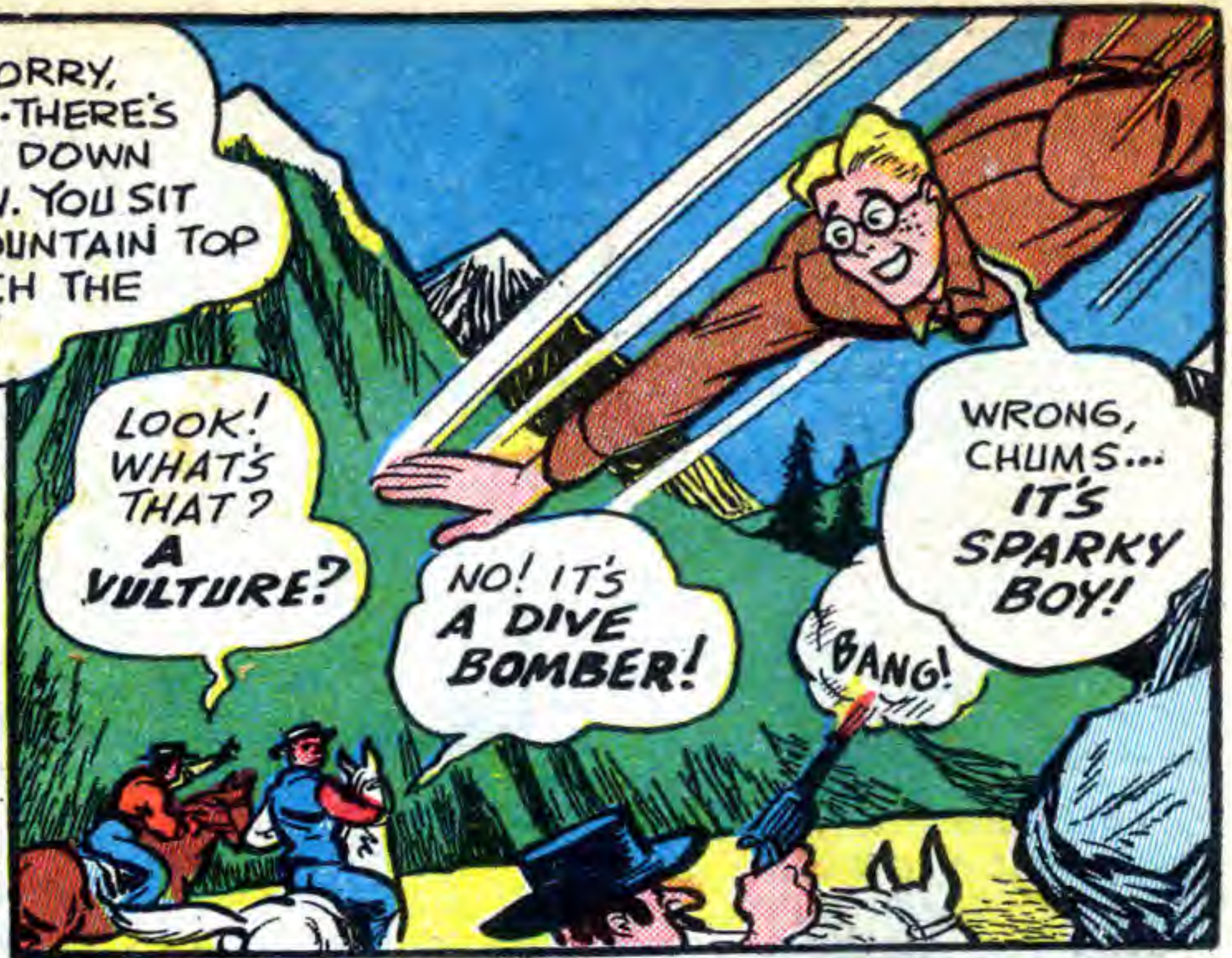






...BUT LOOTING BECAME A HABIT, UNTIL NOW, THEY CARE NOT WHO BECOMES THEIR VICTIMS--BUT I'D LIKE TO MAKE UP FOR IT IN SOME WAY... PERHAPS YOUR GENERAL...

DON'T WORRY, CARMELA...THERE'S YOUR MOB DOWN THERE NOW. YOU SIT ON THIS MOUNTAIN TOP AND WATCH THE FUN!!



LOOK! WHAT'S THAT? A VULTURE?

NO! IT'S A DIVE BOMBER!

WRONG, CHUMS... IT'S SPARKY BOY!

BANG!



AND THEN, SPARKY PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT! SWOOPING ALONG THE EDGE OF THE STEEP CLIFF TRAIL, HIS ARM OF STEEL SWEEPS MAN AND BEAST OVER INTO THE CHASM OF DEATH BELOW!!



WATCHING FROM ABOVE, CARMELA IS GREATLY IMPRESSED WITH SPARKY'S PERFORMANCE...

JUST LIKE THAT! HE WIPE OUT A THOUSAND MEN!



GENERAL! PRIVATE WATTS JUST FLEW IN...AND HE'S GOT A PRISONER!

SEND 'EM IN.. I WANNA GRILL THAT PRISONER!



WATTS REPORTING, SIR, MISSION SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED. HERE IS THE PRISONER... MISS CARMELA... FORMERLY THE HAG!

WHAT AN AT-TRAC-TIVE GENERAL!

HAR-UMP!



...ER...A...WE CAN DISCUSS THIS CASE BETTER OVER A BITE OF LUNCH!

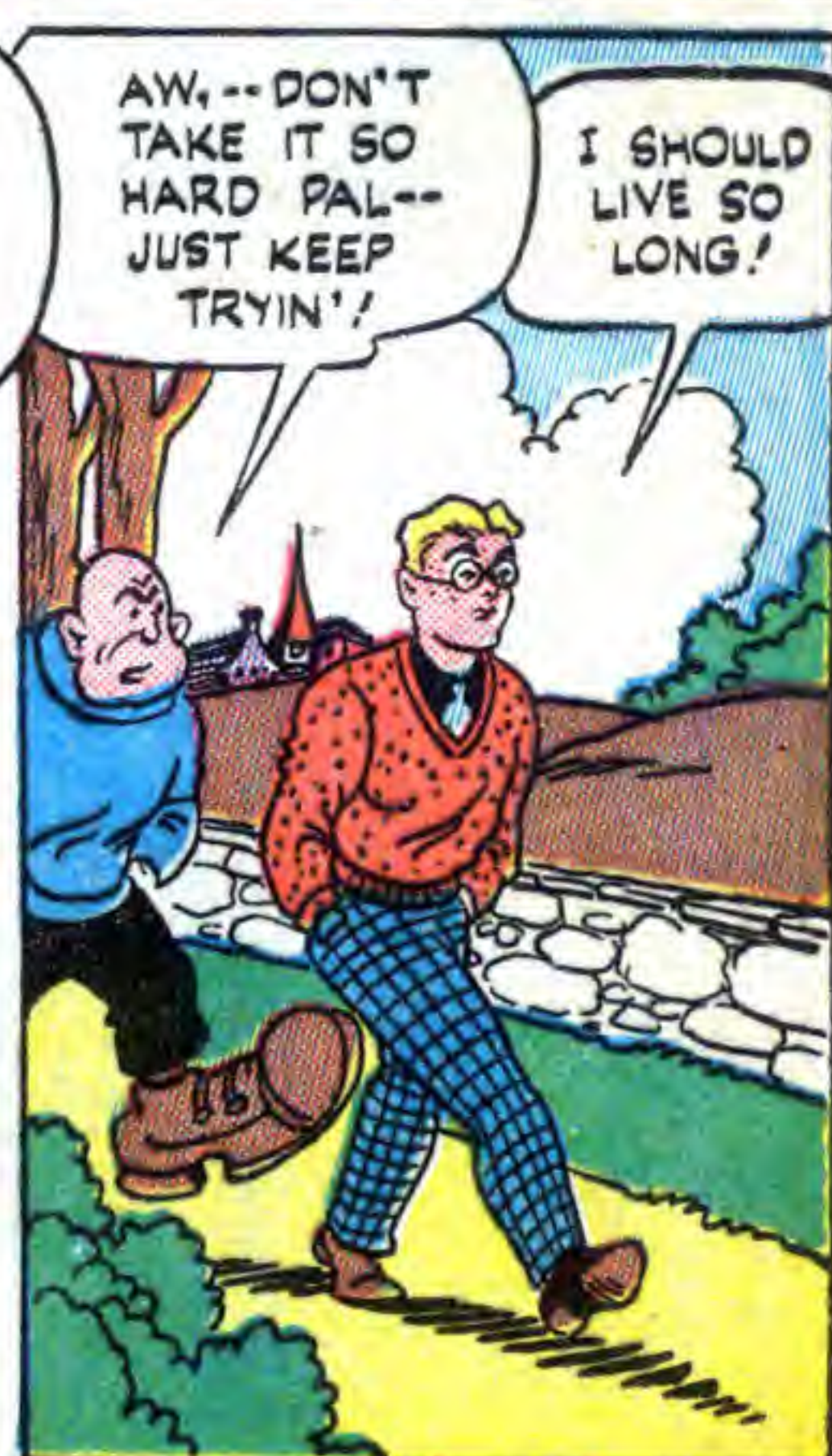
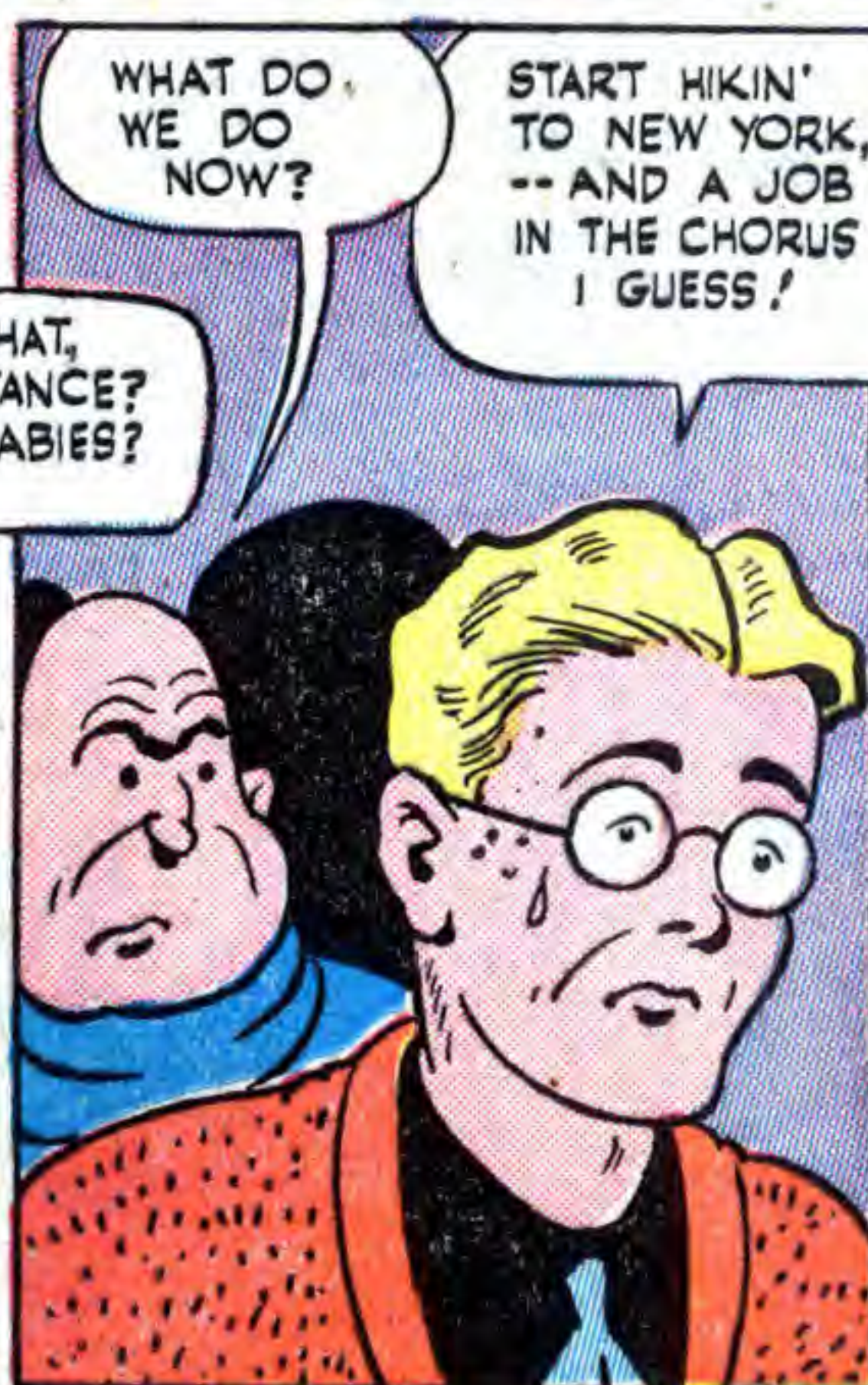
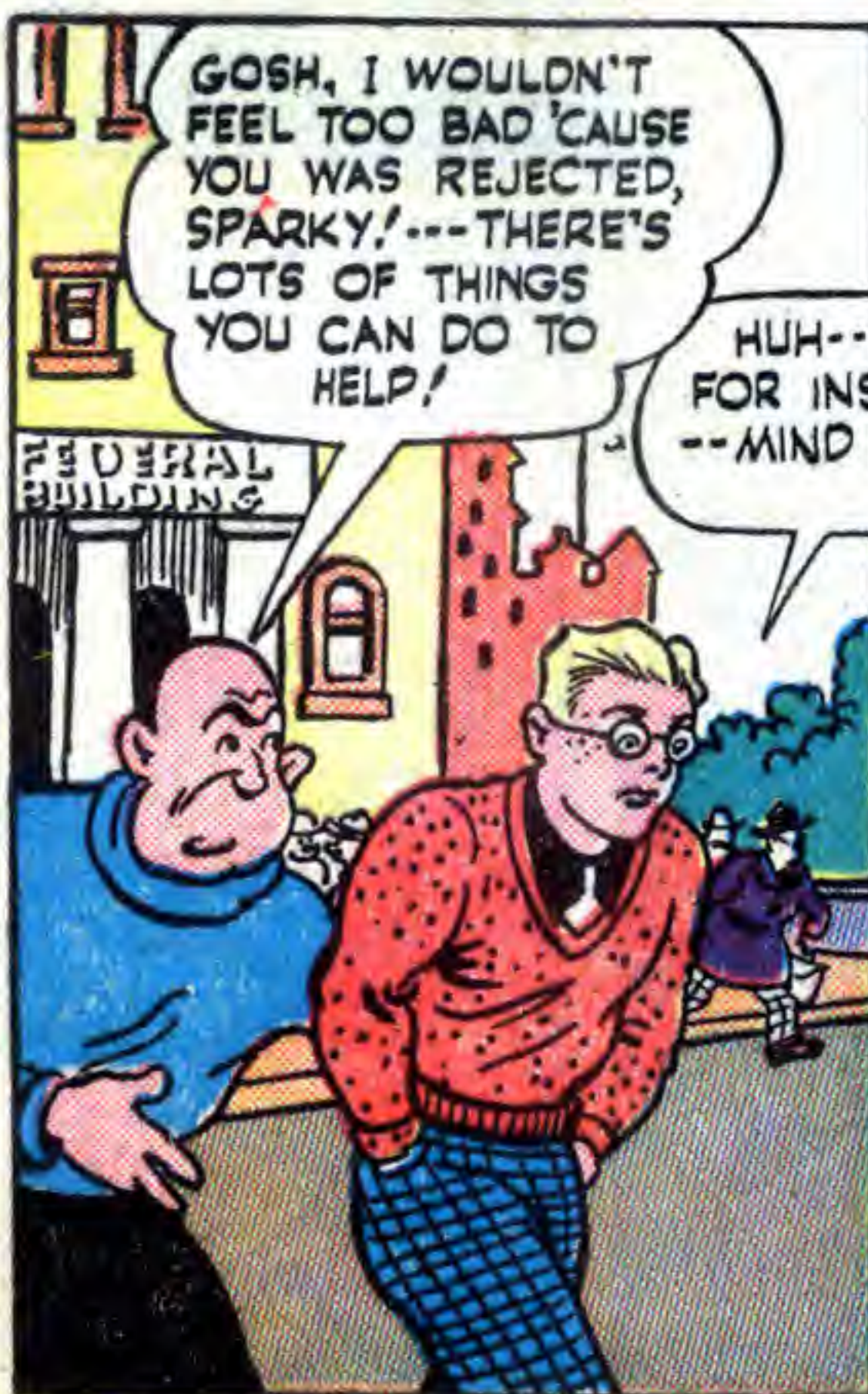
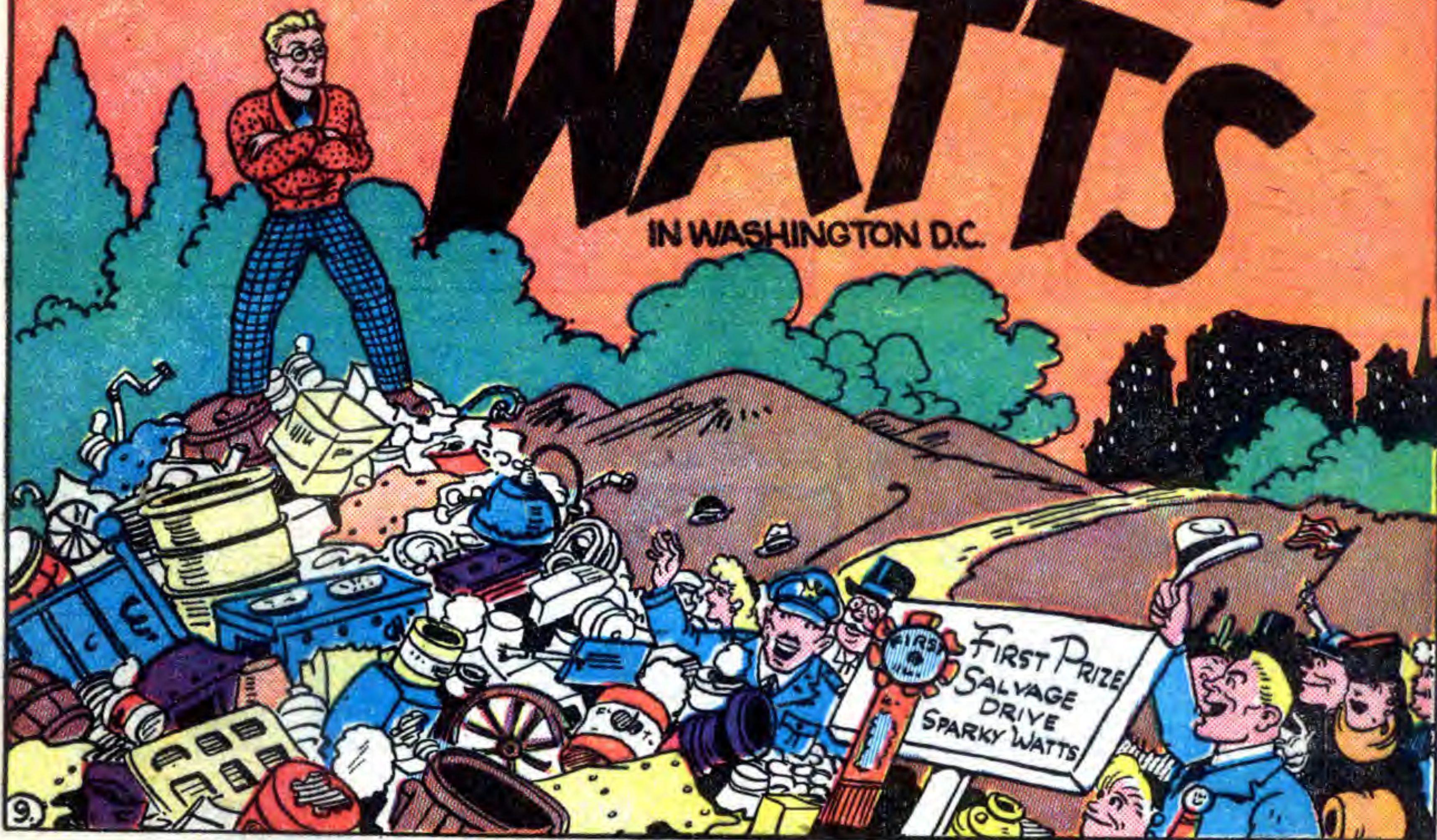
HE'S GONNA GRILL THE PRISONER OVER A COUPLE O' GRILLED STEAKS!



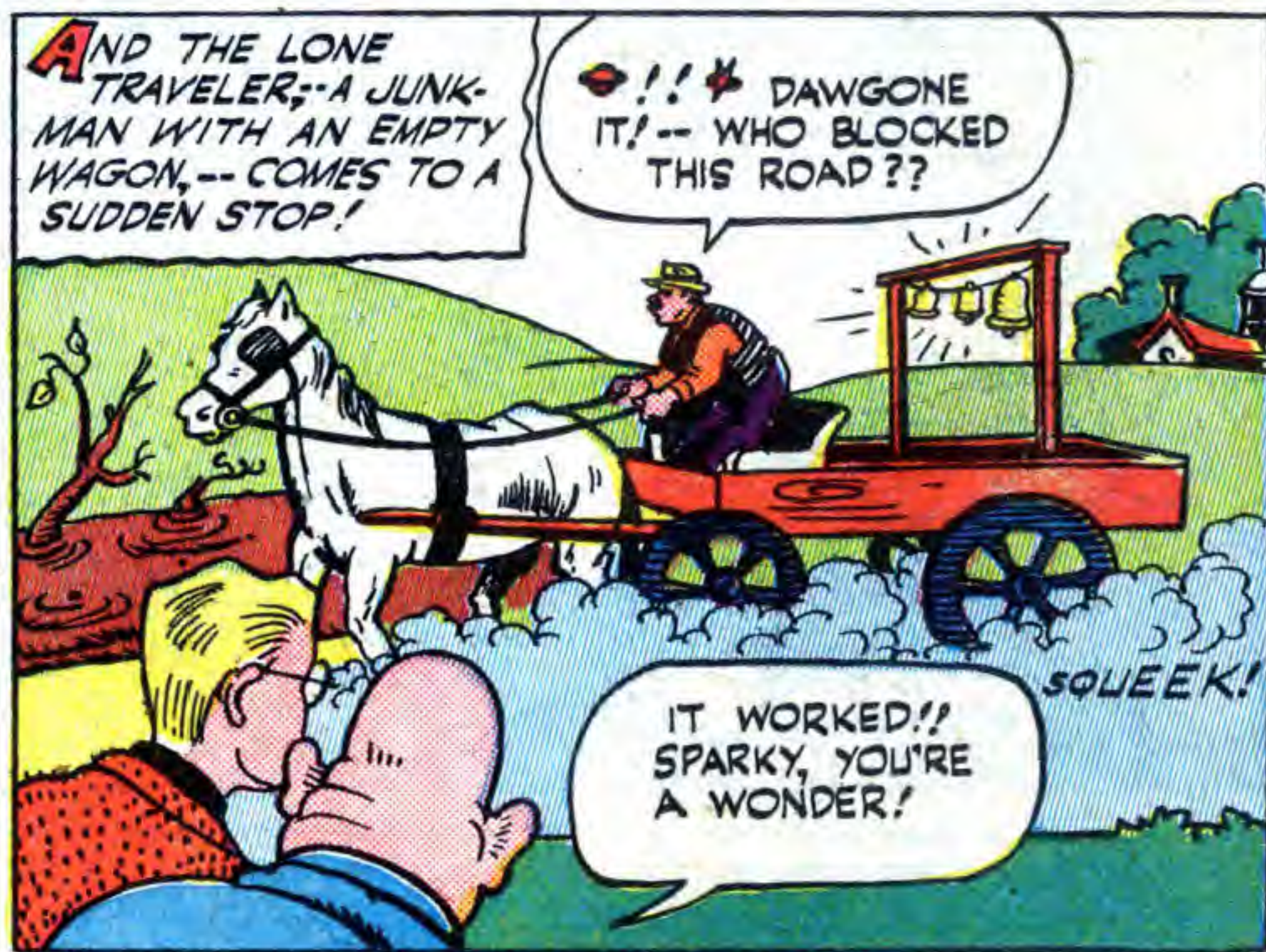
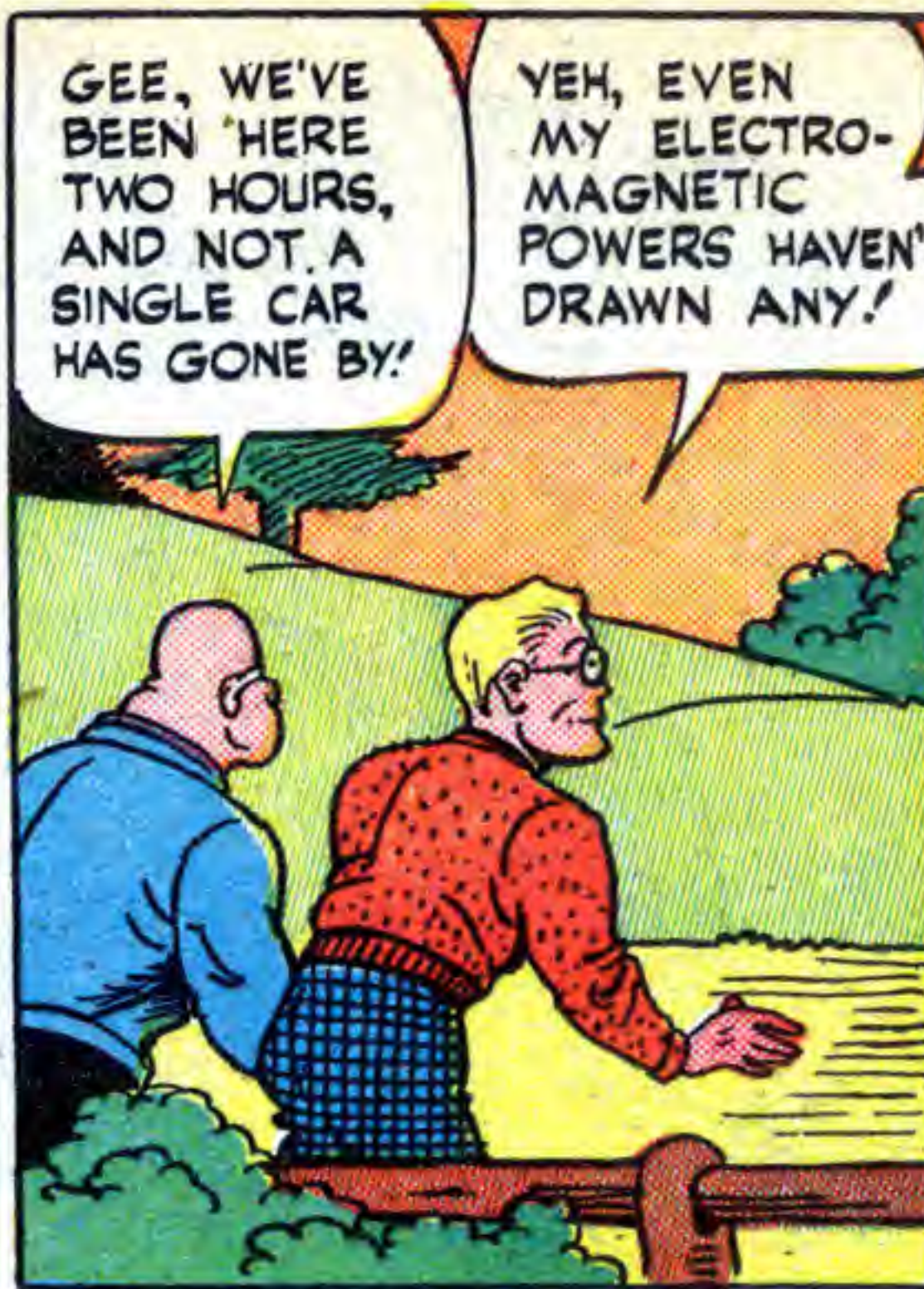
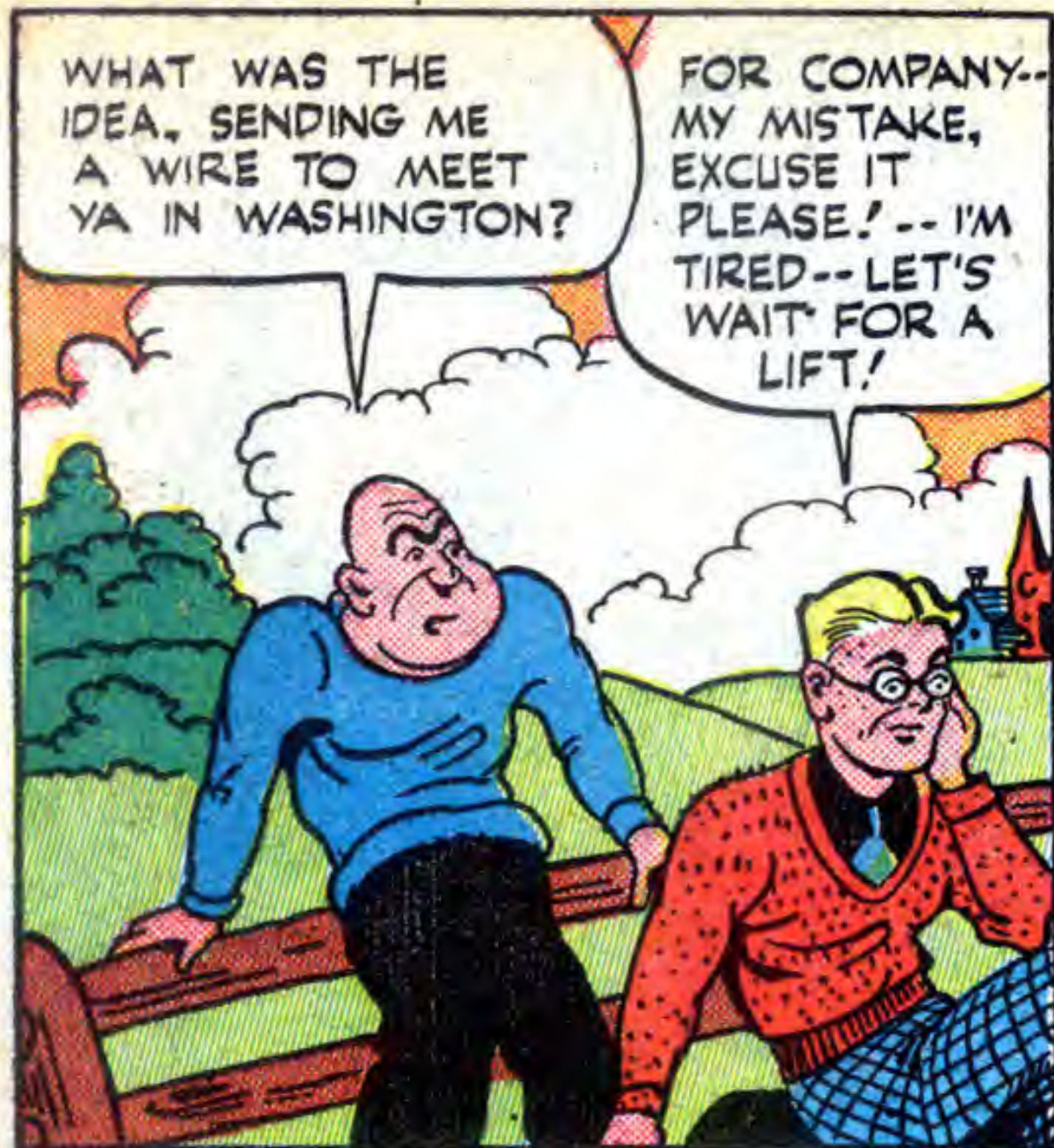
**T**HE WORLD'S  
STRONGEST  
FUNNY MAN  
ONCE MORE  
COMES OUT ON  
TOP, EVEN THOUGH  
THINGS LOOKED  
TOUGH FOR AWHILE!

# SPARKY WATTS

IN WASHINGTON D.C.

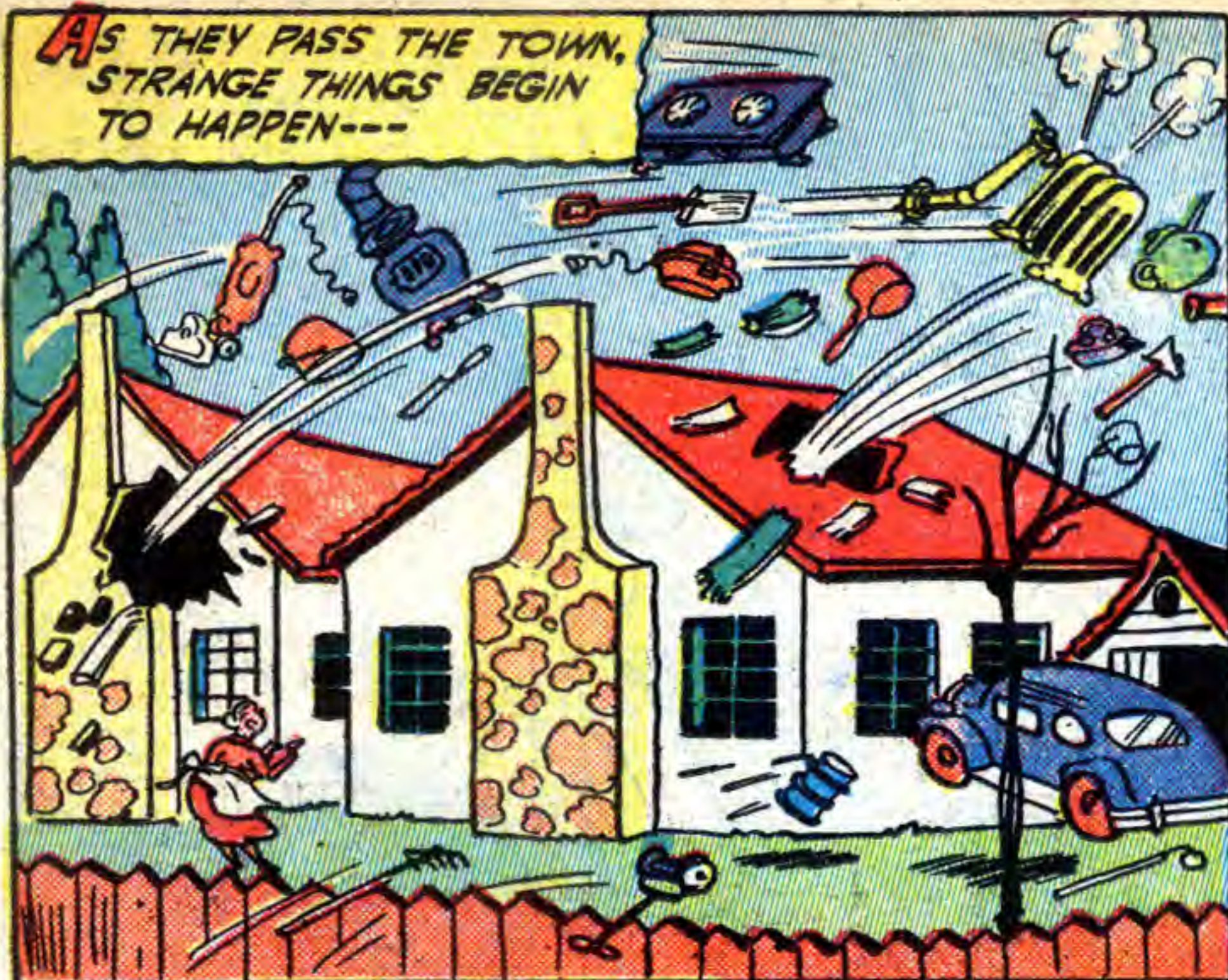








**AS THEY PASS THE TOWN, STRANGE THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN---**



LOOK!--THE TRUNK IS FILLING UP! WITH JUNK!

OH-OH-- HERE I GO AGAIN!

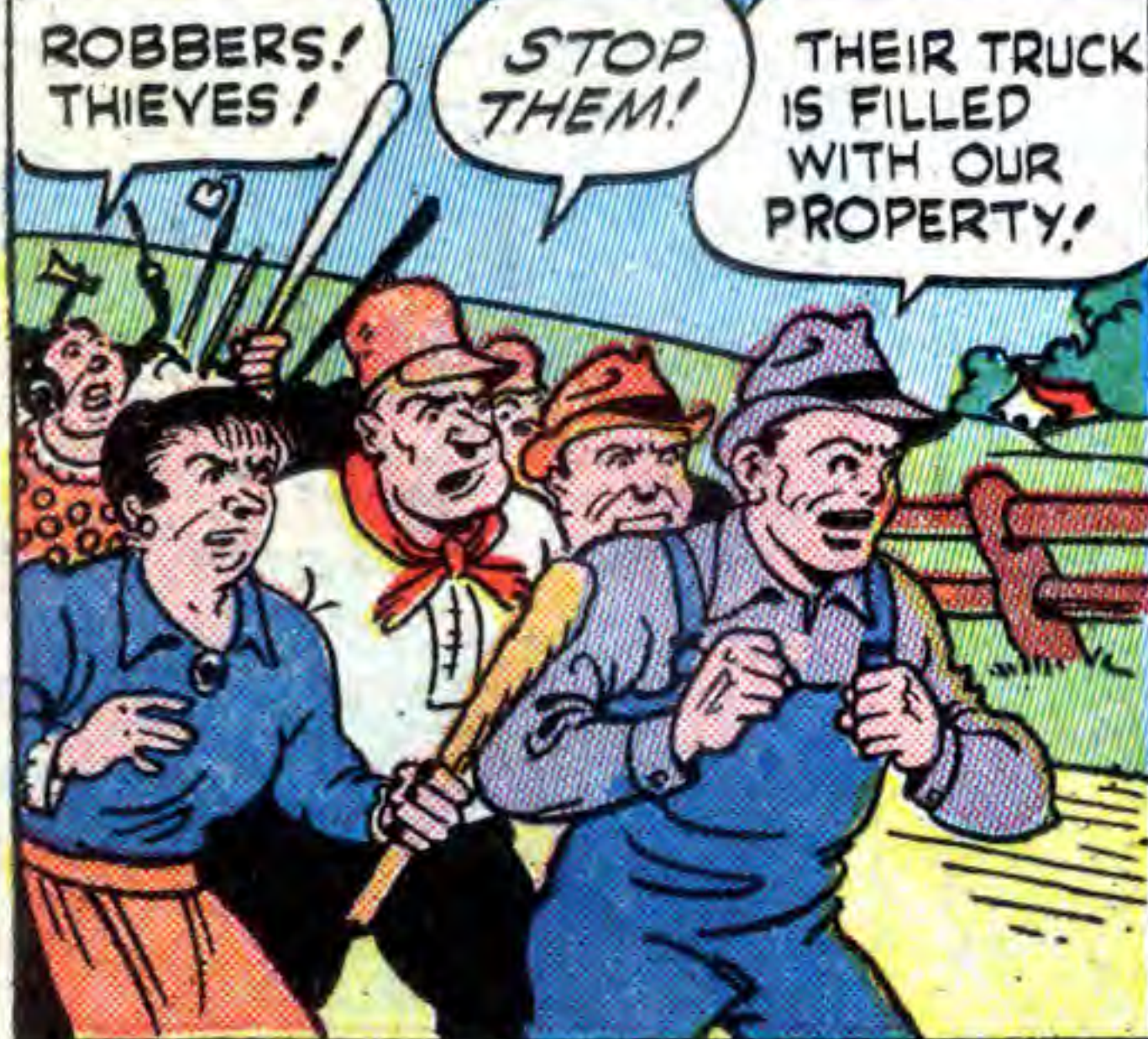


**THE CONFUSED TOWNSPEOPLE ANGRILY RUN AFTER THEIR PROPERTY,--AND THE THREE TRAVELERS!**

ROBBERS! THIEVES!

STOP THEM!

THEIR TRUCK IS FILLED WITH OUR PROPERTY!



STRING 'EM UP!--THEY'RE CROOKS!

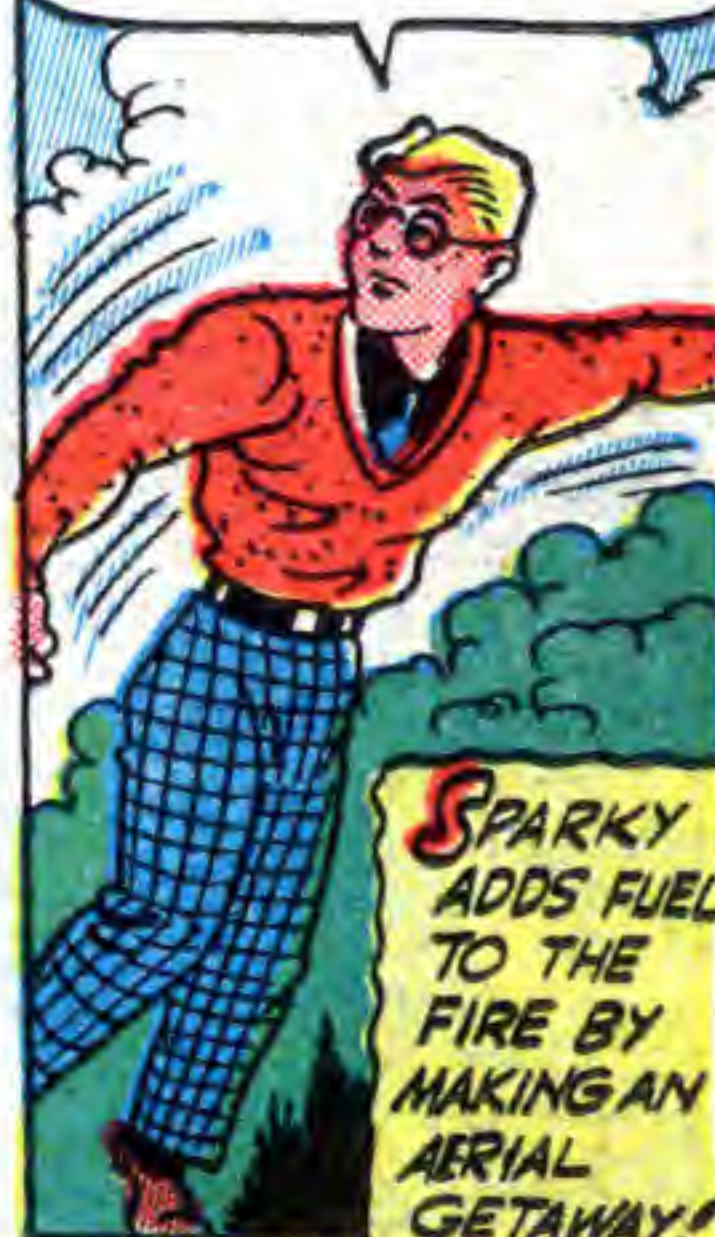
LISTEN FOLKS, ---I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING

WAIT!

SOCK 'EM!



HECK! YA CAN'T REASON WITH 'EM-- I'M TAKIN' OFF--



**SPARKY ADDS FUEL TO THE FIRE BY MAKING AN AERIAL GETAWAY!**

**BUT HE CHANGES HIS MIND AND SHIFTS HIS COURSE!**



AW-- I'M COMING IN FOR A LANDING! I CAN'T LEAVE MY PALS IN THE LURCH!

WITCHCRAFT! HE FLUTTERS LIKE A BAT-- TIE HIM TO A STAKE!

YEAH-- SOMEBODY BUILD A FIRE! THEY'RE EVIL SPIRITS!



**THE LAW STEPS IN, AND OUR FRIENDS ARE SAVED FROM THE MOB'S WRATH---**

STAND BACK FOLKS--THESE MUGS WILL GET A FAIR TRIAL IN A COURT O' LAW!







HM-M! HIGHWAY ROBBERY-- IT'LL GO HARD WITH YOU THREE RASCALS. I WARN YE! HOW DO YE PLEAD--IF ANY!



NOT GUILTY, YOUR HONOR!-- YOU SEE I GOT STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND BECAME ELECTO-MAGNETIZED!-- NOW I ATTRACT METALS!

WELL, THIS IS A NEW EXCUSE--- I THOUGHT I'D HEARD 'EM ALL!



HAR-R-R-- HO-O-O-- THIS IS RICH-- THE HUMAN MAGNET-- AIN'T RINGLING'S AFTER YOU?



HA-HA-- HA-A-A

HO-O-O-O-- 'AT'S RICH! HEE-E-E-E

HA!

!



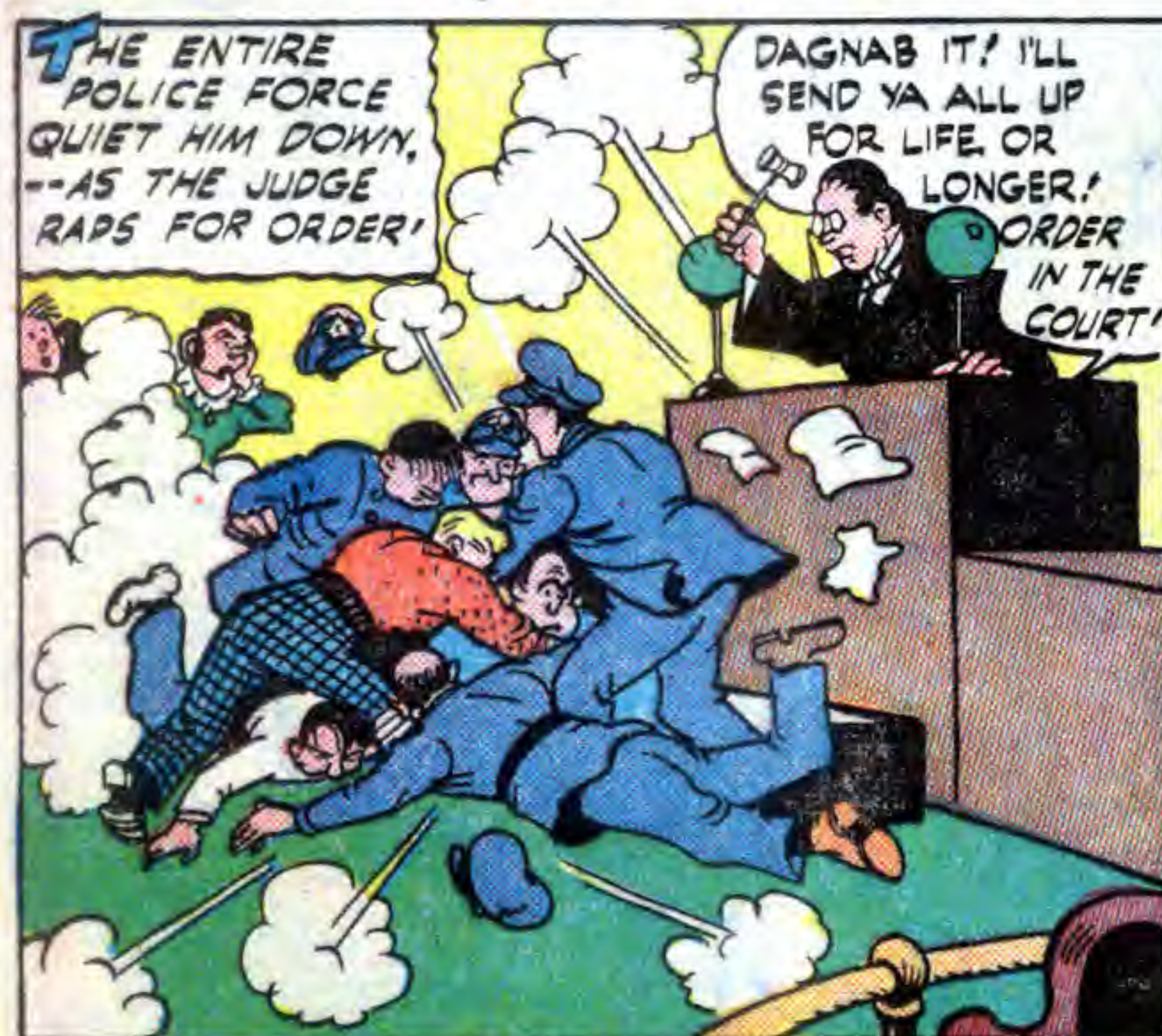
SLAP HAPPY GOES WILD!

MAKE FUN O' MY PAL, WILL YA? C'MON-- I'LL MOIDER THE WHOLE MOB!



HAPPY-- LOOK-- THE ROUGH STUFF WON'T GET US ANYWHERE! LAY OFF!

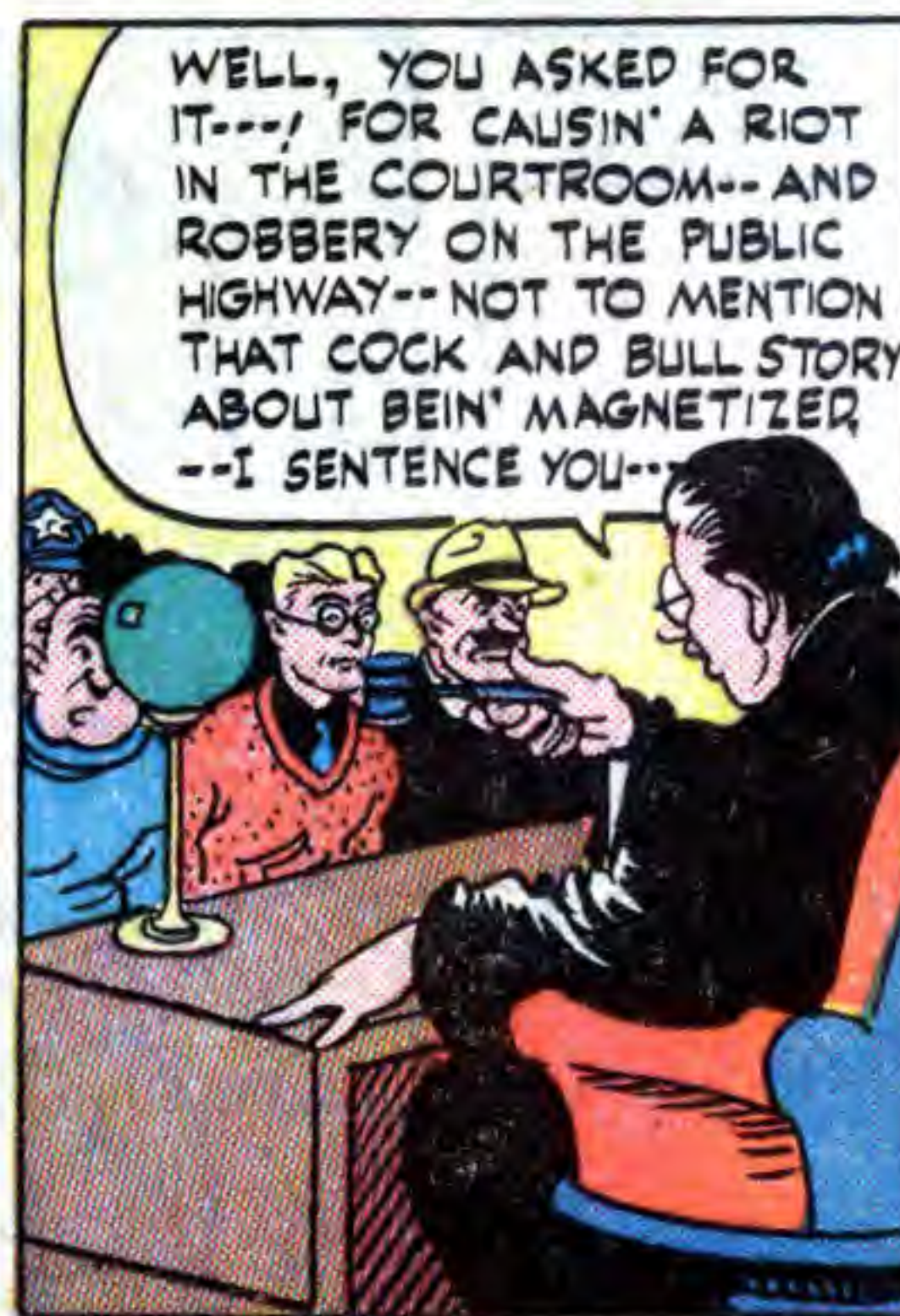
AW, JUST ONE PUNCH AT DEM WISE GUYS--



THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE QUIET HIM DOWN, --AS THE JUDGE RAPS FOR ORDER!

DAGNAB IT! I'LL SEND YA ALL UP FOR LIFE OR LONGER!

ORDER IN THE COURT!



WELL, YOU ASKED FOR IT---! FOR CAUSIN' A RIOT IN THE COURTROOM--AND ROBBERY ON THE PUBLIC HIGHWAY-- NOT TO MENTION THAT COCK AND BULL STORY ABOUT BEIN' MAGNETIZER --I SENTENCE YOU--



BOY-- HERE IT COMES-- AND HEAVY-- WHAT I MEAN---



AT THAT MOMENT ANOTHER  
MAN WAITS ANXIOUSLY IN  
THE JAIL HOUSE ACROSS  
THE WAY---

AH-- DERE'S SOME  
EXCITEMENT OVER  
AT DE COURTHOUSE!  
DE GUARDS ARE  
BEATIN' IT OVER!  
--NOW'S MY  
CHANCE!



DE LIL' OL' FILE  
DAT MY GOIL BAKED  
IN DIS CAKE LOAF,  
GOES TO WOIK  
NOW! DEN ME FER  
DE OPEN ROAD!



WOIKS LIKE A  
CHARM! I'LL  
BE OUTA' HERE  
IN NO TIME!



'DE BALL AN'  
CHAIN I CAN FILE  
OFF AT MY OWN  
CONVENIENCE! NO  
TIME NOW---



BOY-DE IS ALMOST  
TOO EASY--- I SHOULDA'  
LEFT A NOTE OR A  
THANK YOU CARD!



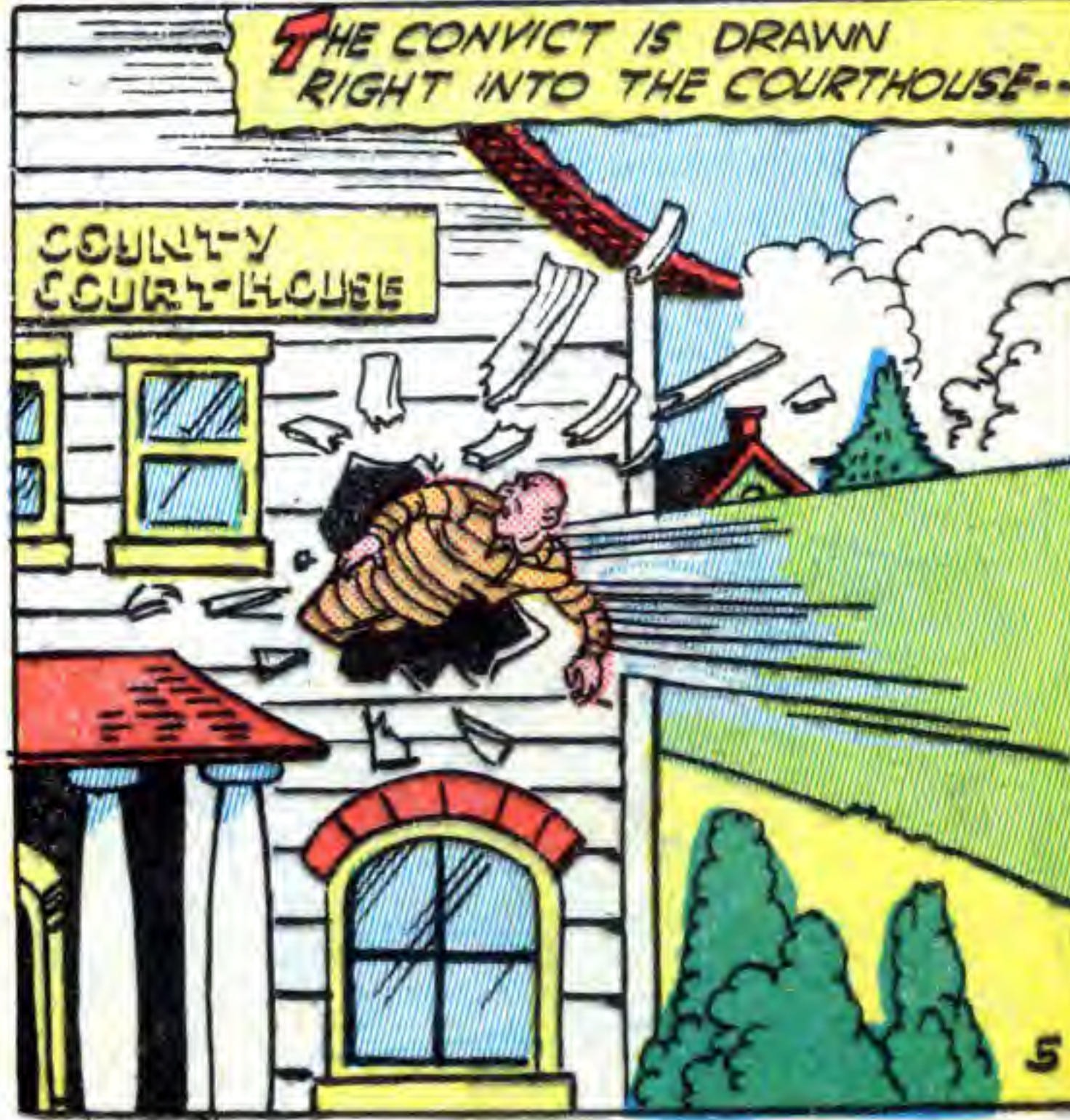
WHA-?? I'M  
BEING DRAGGED  
BACK WARDS!--  
BUT WITH WHAT?



I CAN'T STOP!  
--BUT WHAT'S  
PULLING ME ???  
I DON'T SEE  
NOTHIN---



THE CONVICT IS DRAWN  
RIGHT INTO THE COURTHOUSE--







HUH-- THIS SITUATION  
COULD BE WORSE,--  
BUT THAT I MUST  
SEE!



THE POLICE GANG UP ON "GUS  
THE GRUB"--

I GIVE UP!  
LAY OFF'N  
ME!!

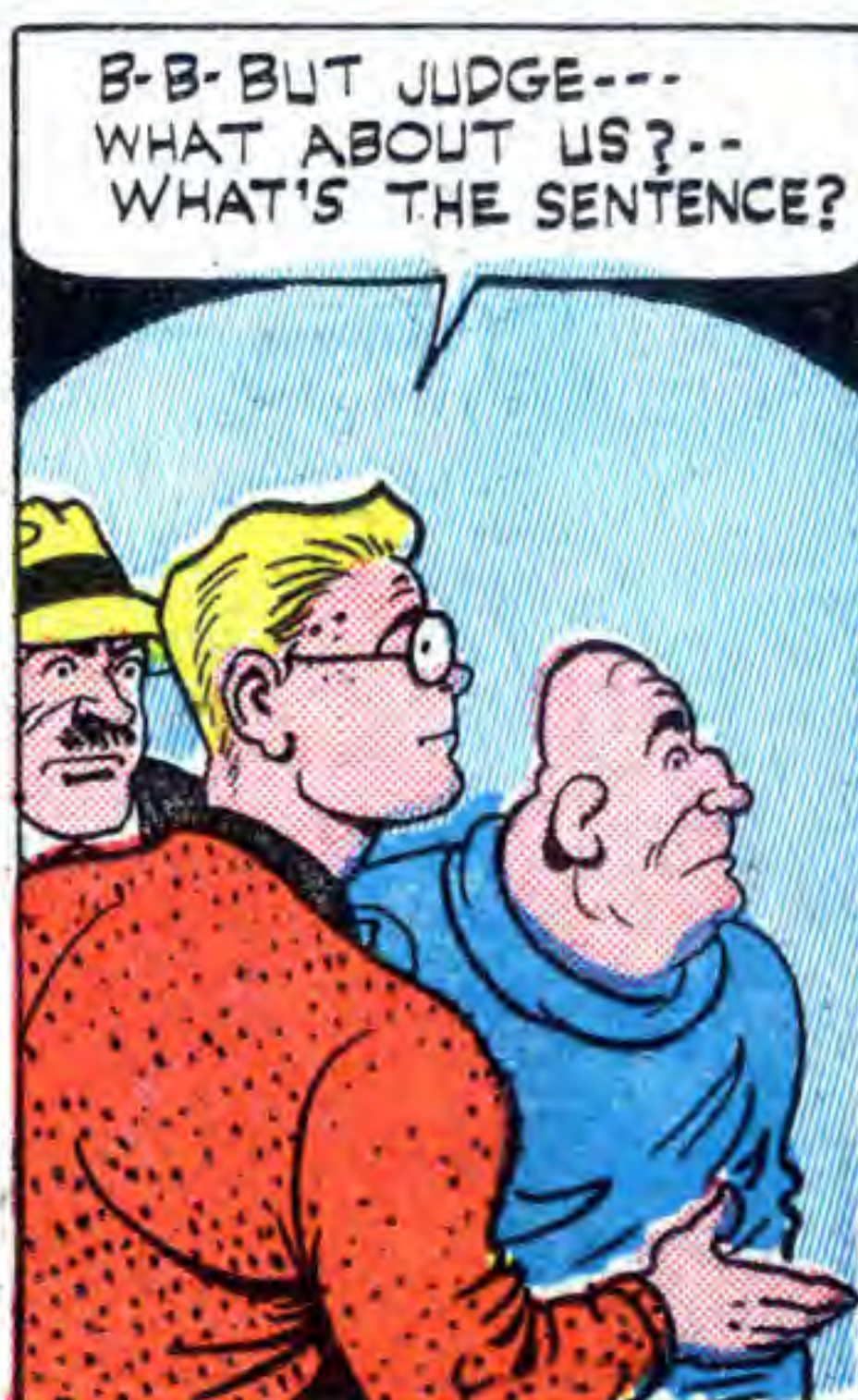


JUDGE-- MAY  
I SAY A  
WORD?

SHUT UP--  
AND HAVE  
THAT CONVICT  
BEFORE ME!



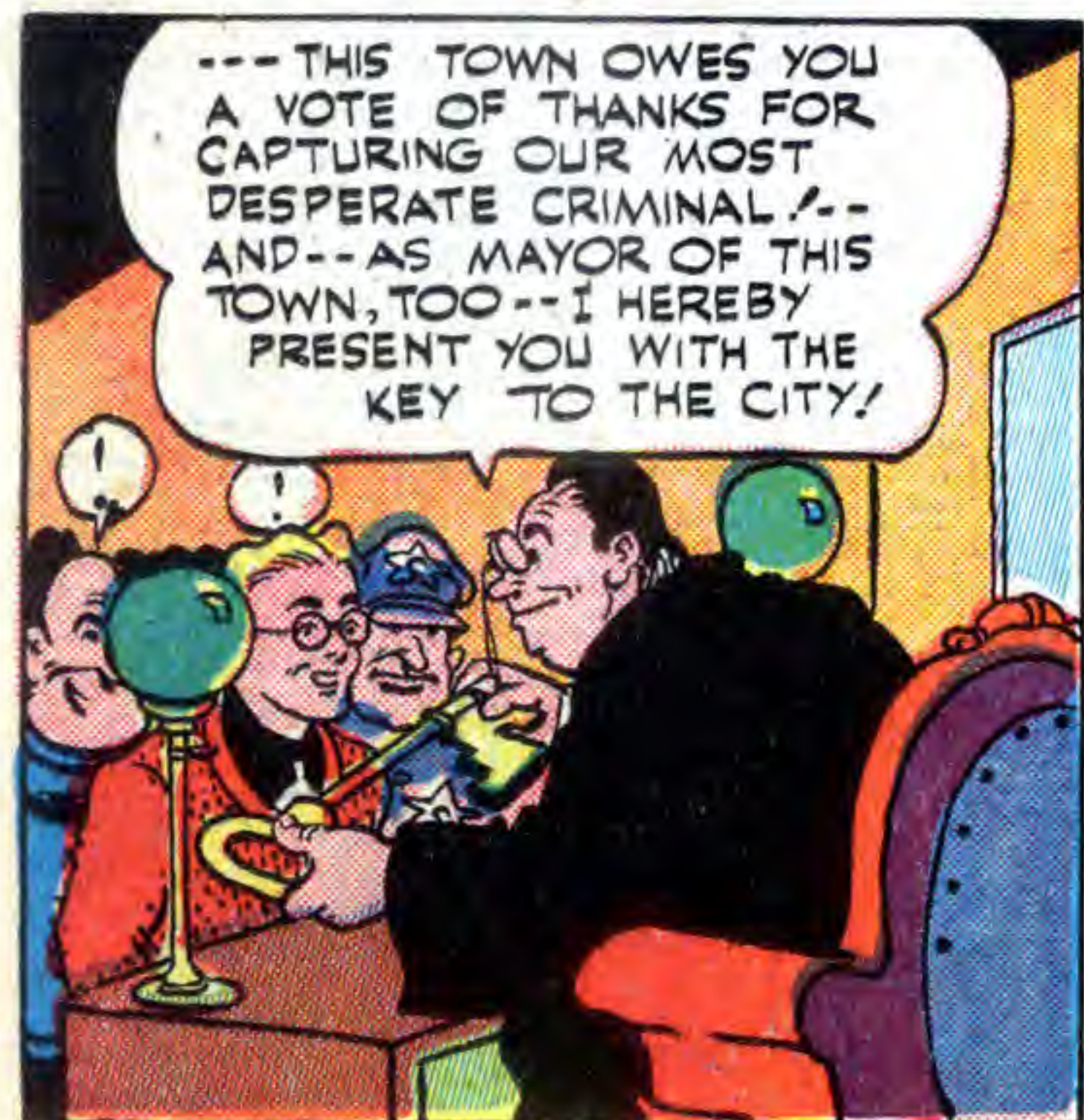
GUS THE GRUB -- I'M  
GIVING YOU AN ADDITIONAL  
SENTENCE FOR TRYING TO  
ESCAPE!-- YOU'RE TO  
ASSIST THIS JUNK DEALER  
IN HIS DRIVE TO COLLECT  
SCRAP!-- UNDER GUARD,  
OF COURSE!



B-B-BUT JUDGE---  
WHAT ABOUT US?--  
WHAT'S THE SENTENCE?



HMM-M-- I BELIEVE YOUR  
STORY NOW!-- AND SINCE  
YOUR MAGNETISM PRE-  
VENTED GUS THE GRUB  
FROM ESCAPING---



--- THIS TOWN OWES YOU  
A VOTE OF THANKS FOR  
CAPTURING OUR MOST  
DESPERATE CRIMINAL!--  
AND-- AS MAYOR OF THIS  
TOWN, TOO -- I HEREBY  
PRESENT YOU WITH THE  
KEY TO THE CITY!



AND OUR HERO LEAVES  
THE COURTROOM-- A  
FREE MAN---- TAKING WITH  
HIM THE BUTTONS AND  
BADGES OF THE POLICE FORCE!

ALLS WELL THAT  
ENDS WELL--

YEH; BUT  
LOOK!

DON'T MISS



SPARKY  
WATTS

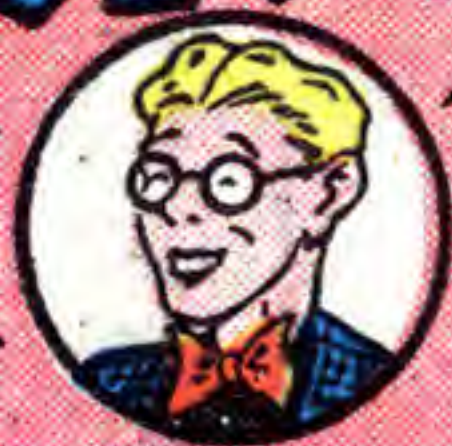
IN EACH AND  
EVERY ISSUE OF

BIG SHOT  
COMICS



# SPARKY WATTS

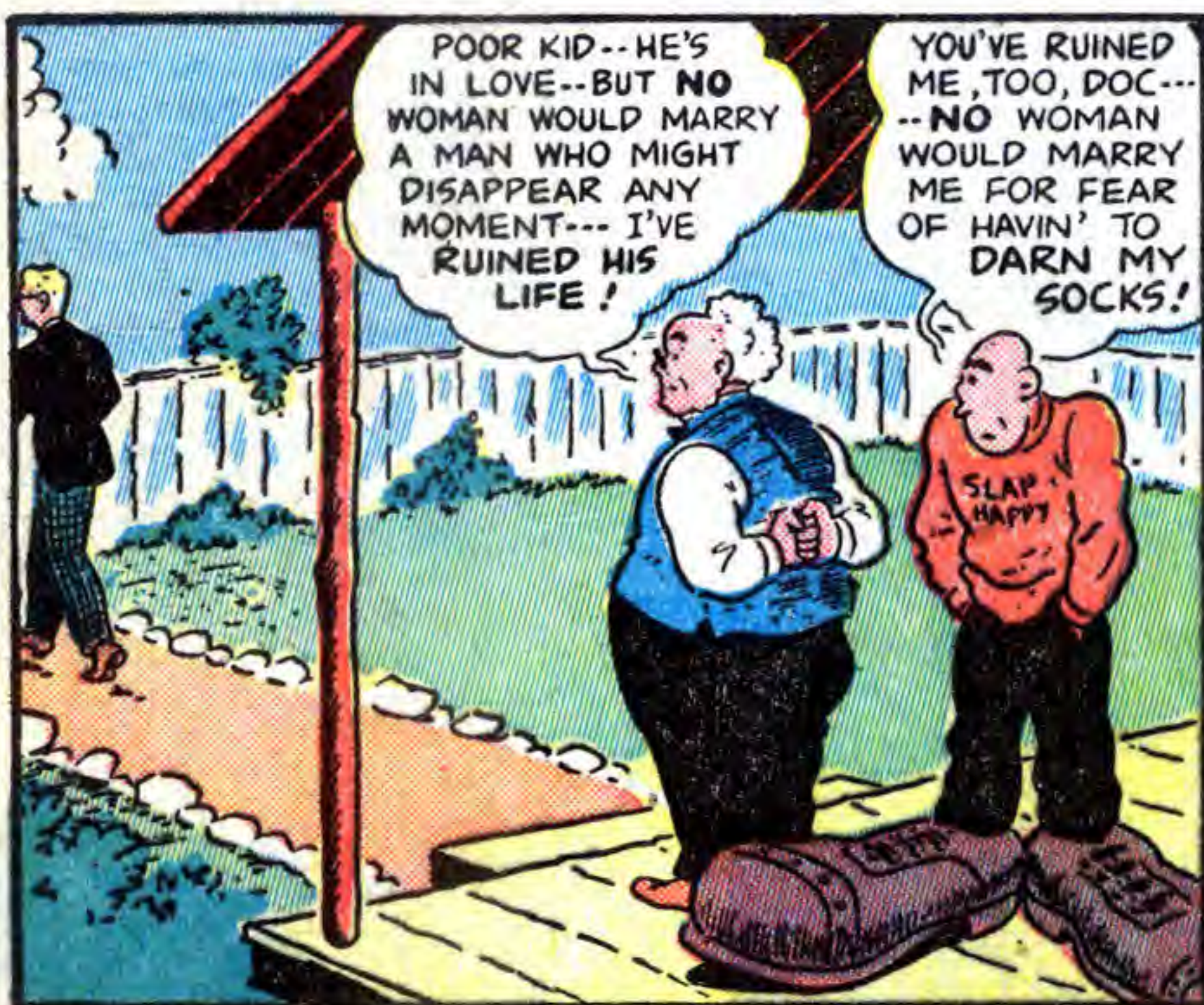
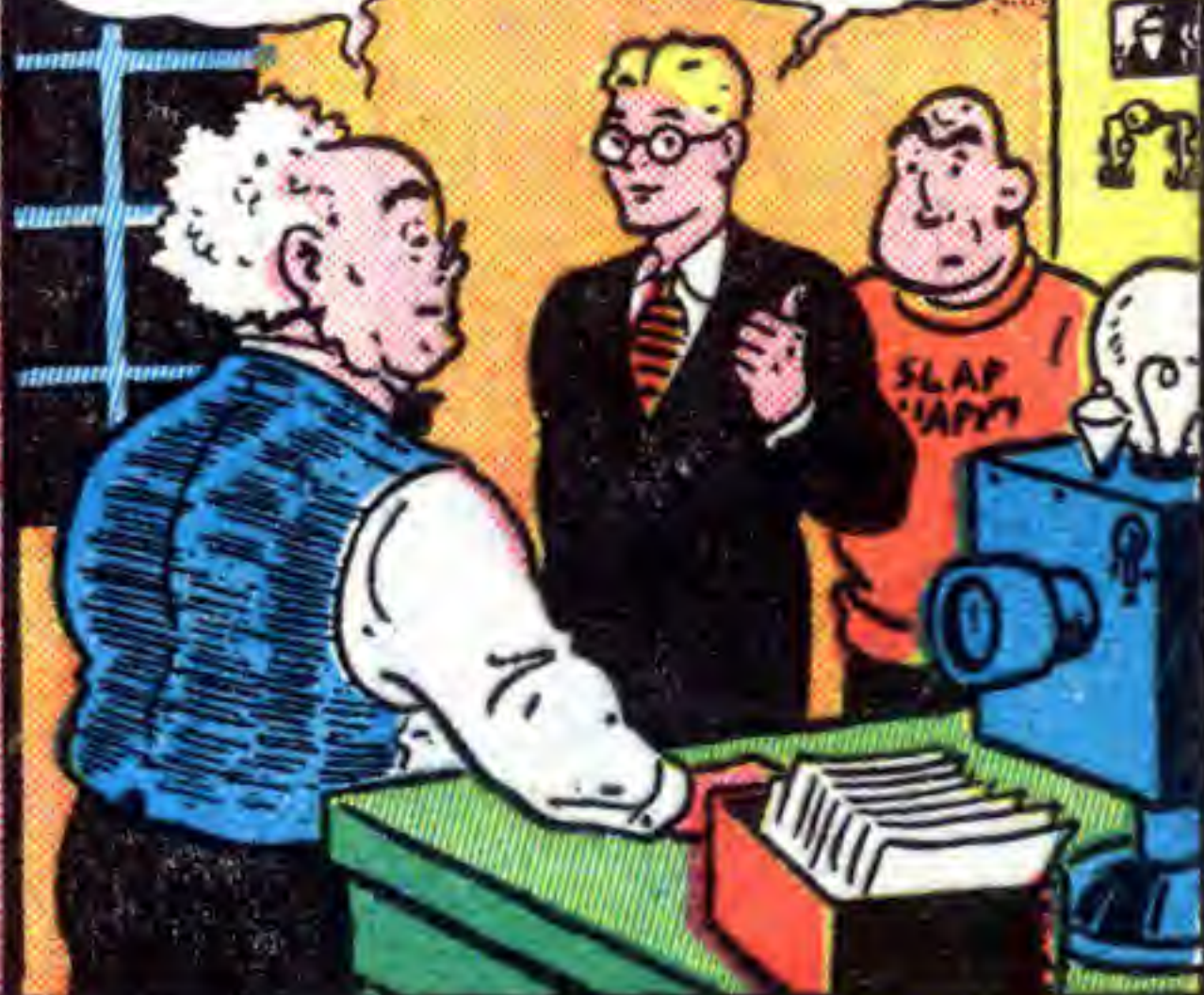
by BOODY ROGERS



THE WORLD'S STRONGEST FUNNY MAN

WELL, SPARKY, NOW THAT YOU HAVE A FRESH CHARGE OF COSMIC ENERGY WHAT'RE YOUR PLANS?

I'LL GO BACK TO BROOKVILLE AND PLAY BASEBALL, DOC--AND I'LL BE NEAR HEDY--GEE, SHE'S A SWELL GIRL!



POOR KID--HE'S IN LOVE--BUT NO WOMAN WOULD MARRY A MAN WHO MIGHT DISAPPEAR ANY MOMENT--- I'VE RUINED HIS LIFE!

YOU'VE RUINED ME, TOO, DOC-- NO WOMAN WOULD MARRY ME FOR FEAR OF HAVIN' TO DARN MY SOCKS!



SPARKY! WELCOME BACK TO BROOKVILLE --- WE'VE CERTAINLY MISSED YOU!

I'M SORRY I'VE BEEN ABSENT, MR. HODGERS--MAY I STILL PLAY ON YOUR BASEBALL TEAM?



I'LL SAY YOU CAN--HEY--IS THAT ANY WAY TO SHAKE HANDS WITH AN OLD FRIEND--JUST ONE FINGER?

YOU FORGET I'M FULL OF COSMIC RAYS AND HAVE MORE STRENGTH THAN A LOCOMOTIVE--IF I CLASPED YOUR HAND I'D BREAK IT!



LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN--

CHIEF, THAT SPARKY WATTS IS BACK--HE'S GONNA PITCH TH' NEXT GAME!

WHAT!? I'VE BET EVERY CENT ON TH' OTHER TEAM--AND THAT GUY THROWS SO FAST TH' BATTERS CAN'T SEE TH' BALL--WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!!

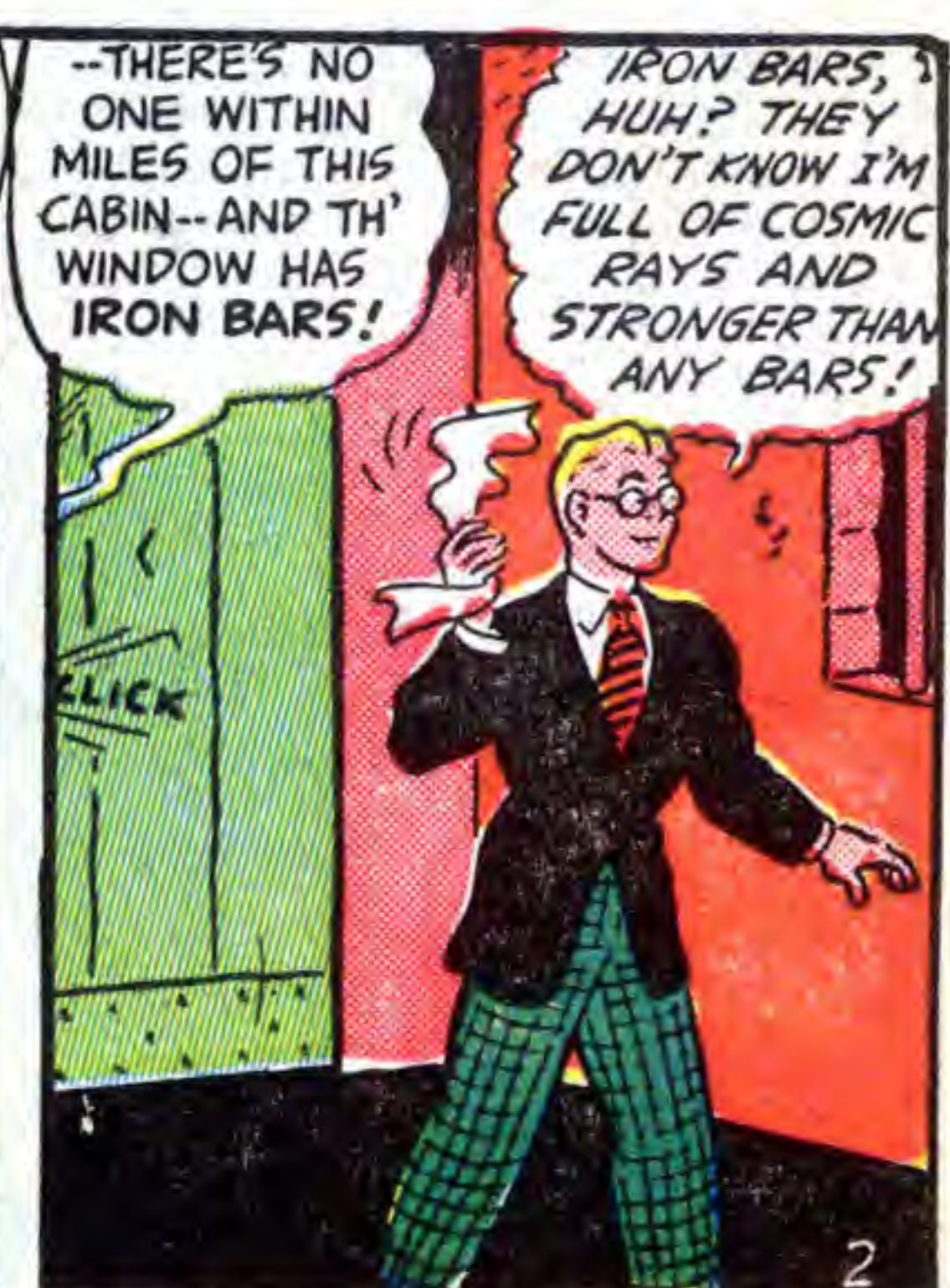
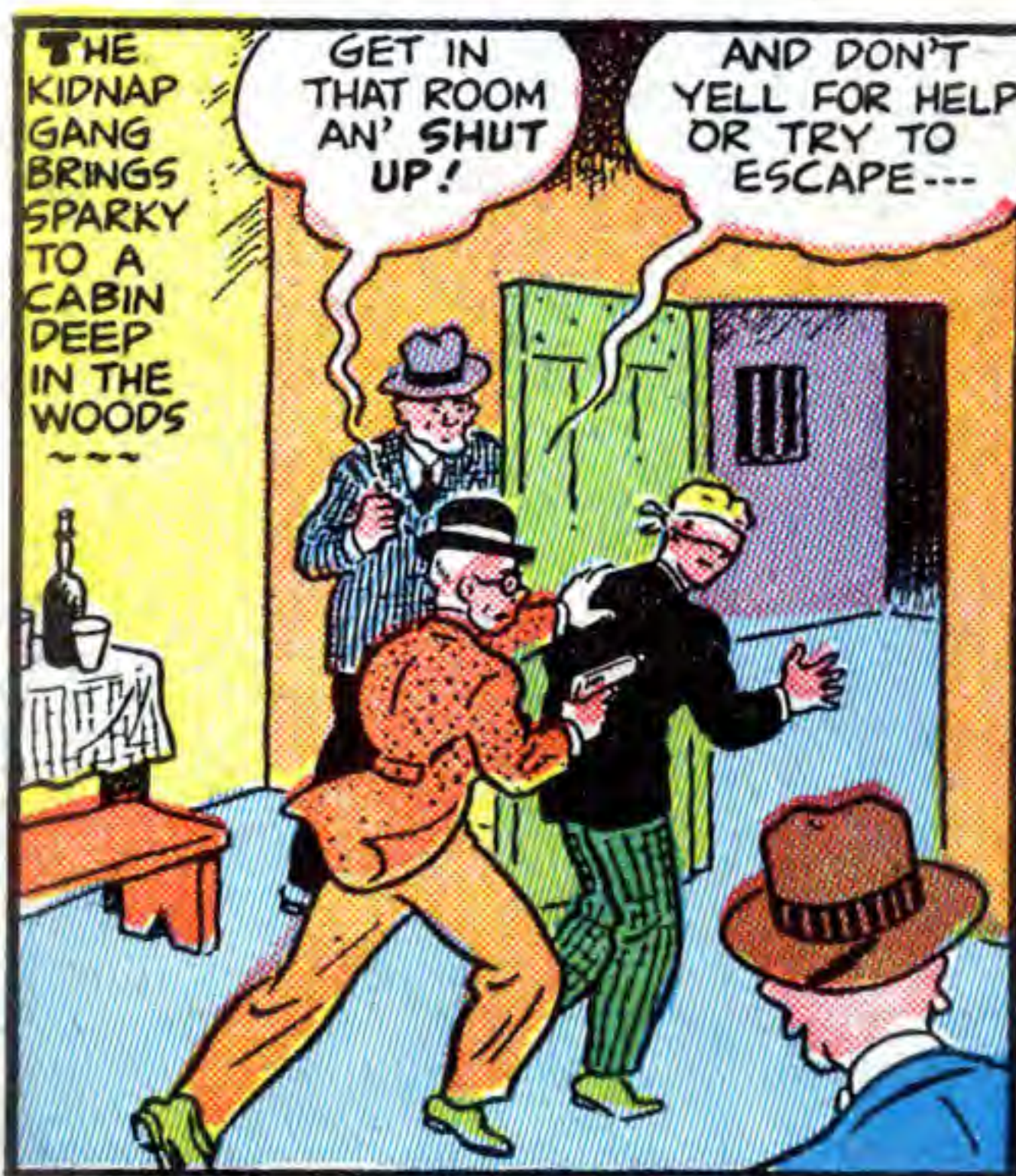




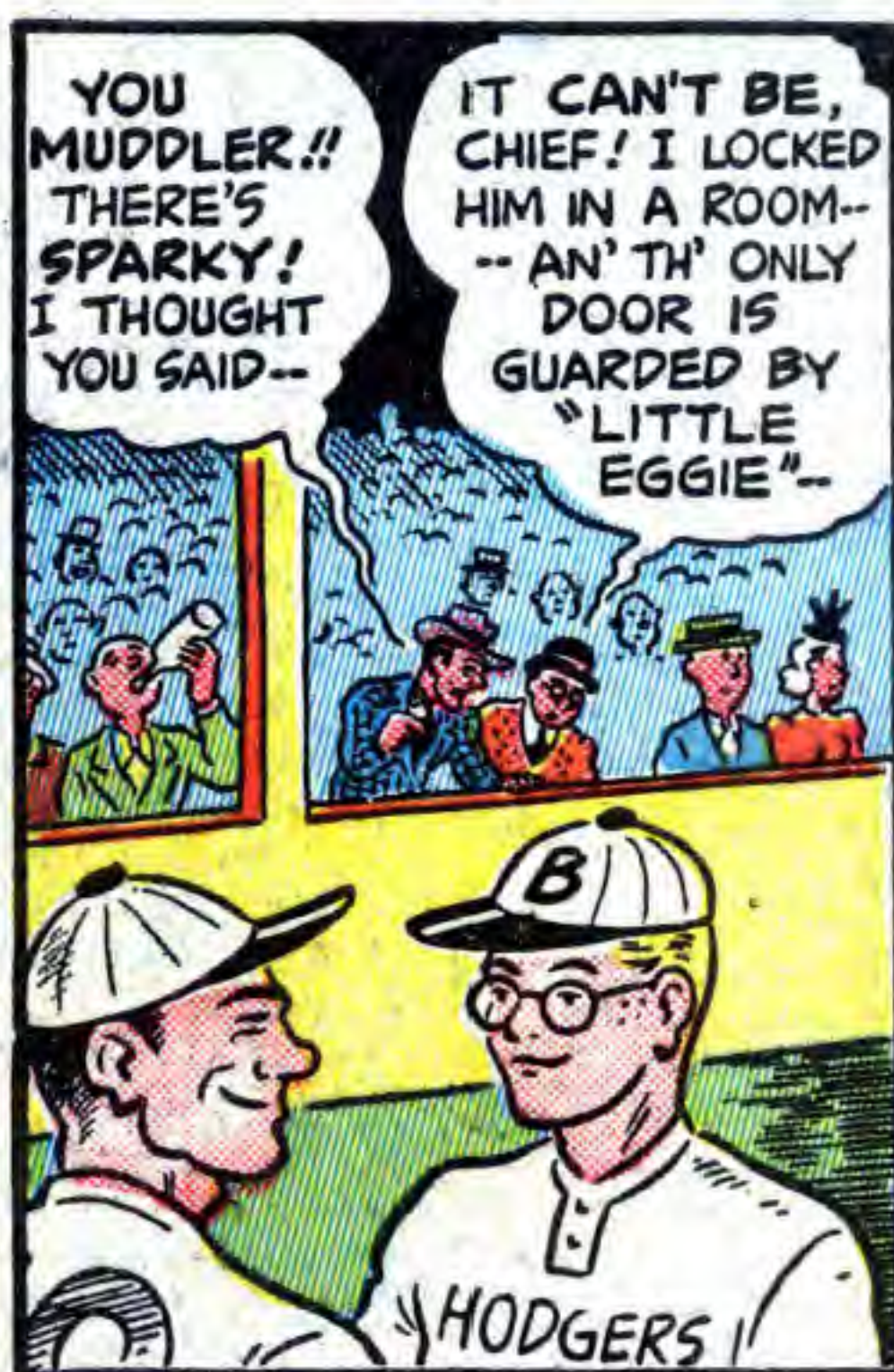
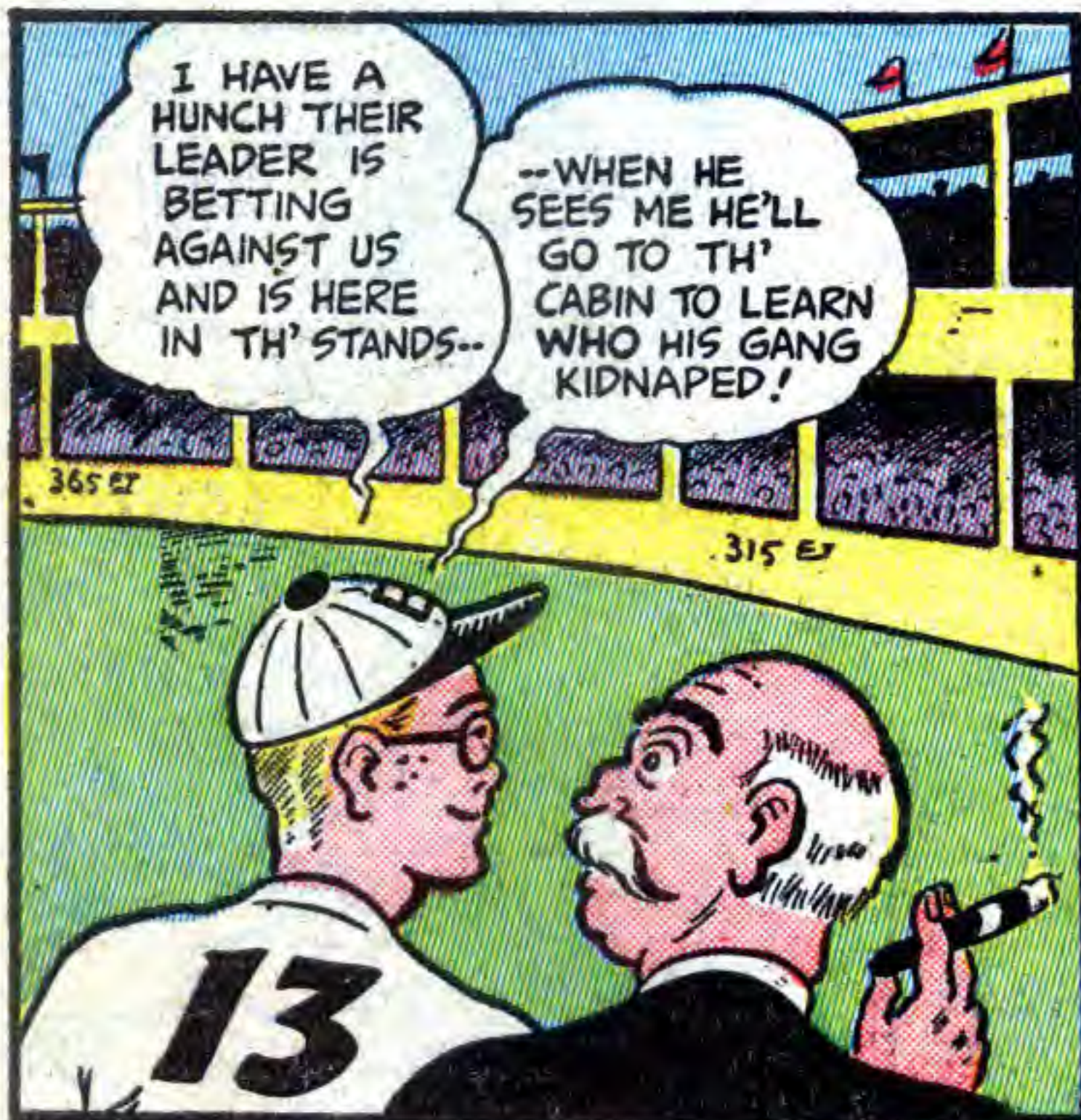
DON'T WORRY! HE'LL NOT PITCH!



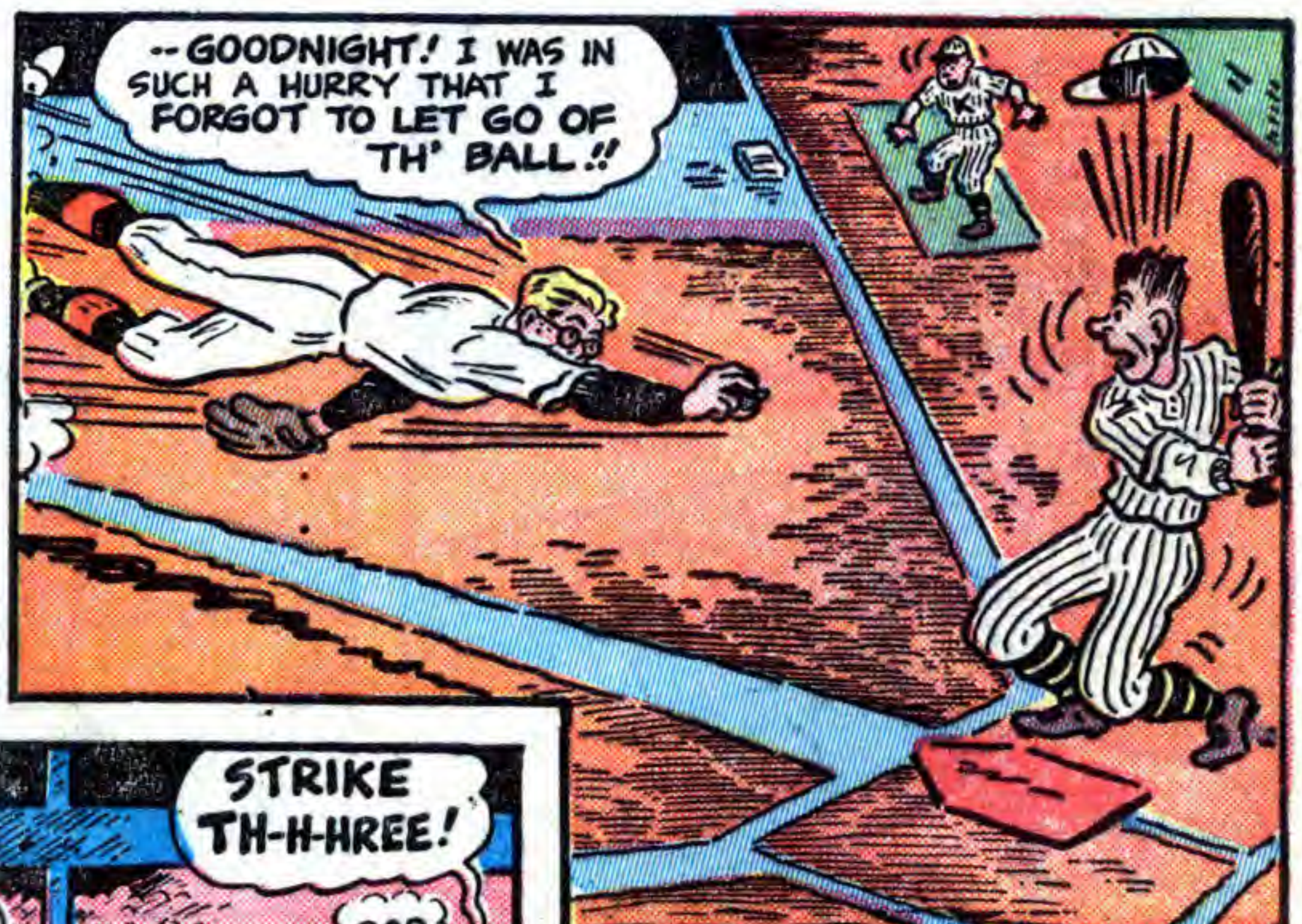
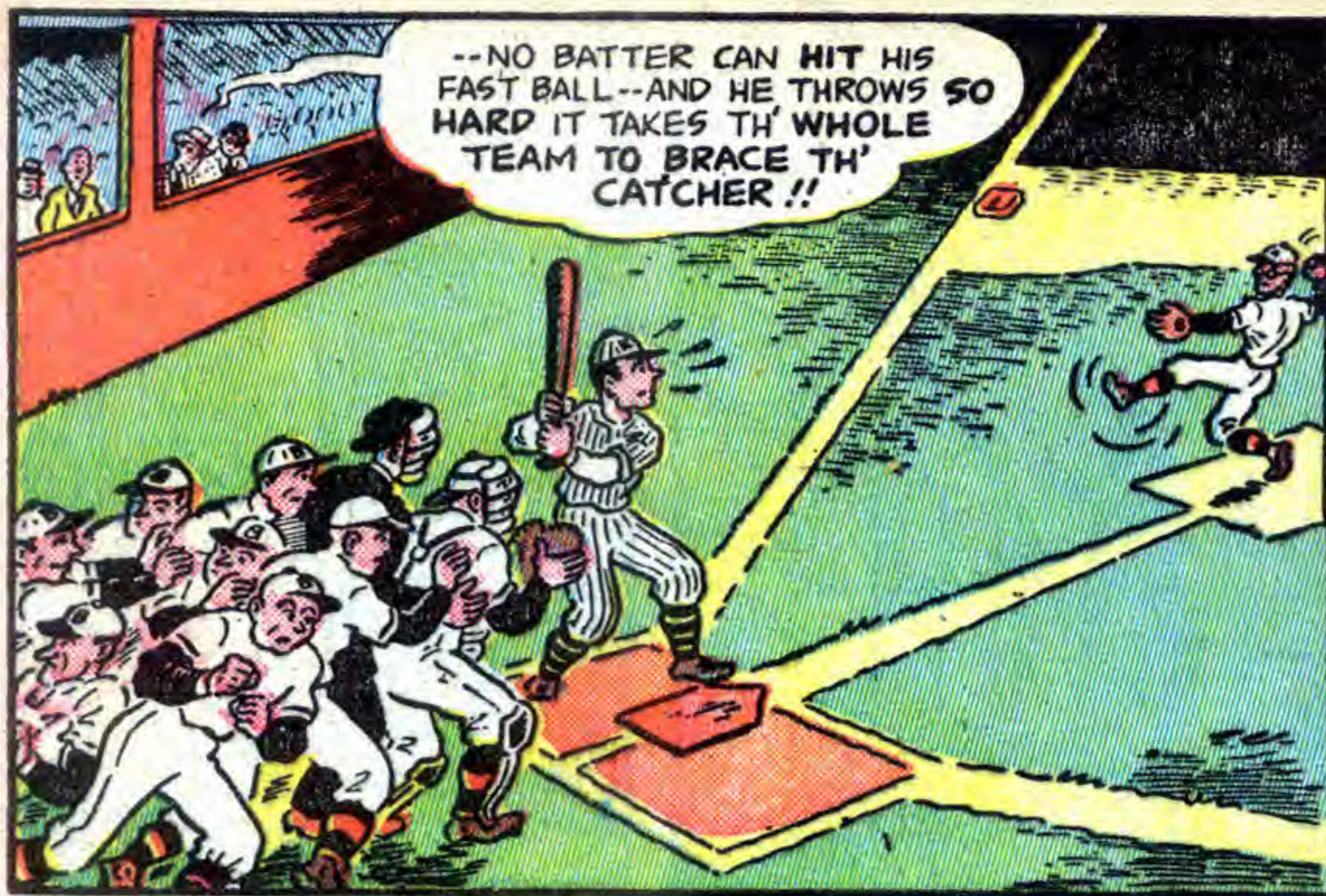
DOC STATIC PROMISED TO CHARGE ME WITH THE COSMIC RAYS, ALSO, WHEN HE LEARNS TO CONTROL THEM BETTER--







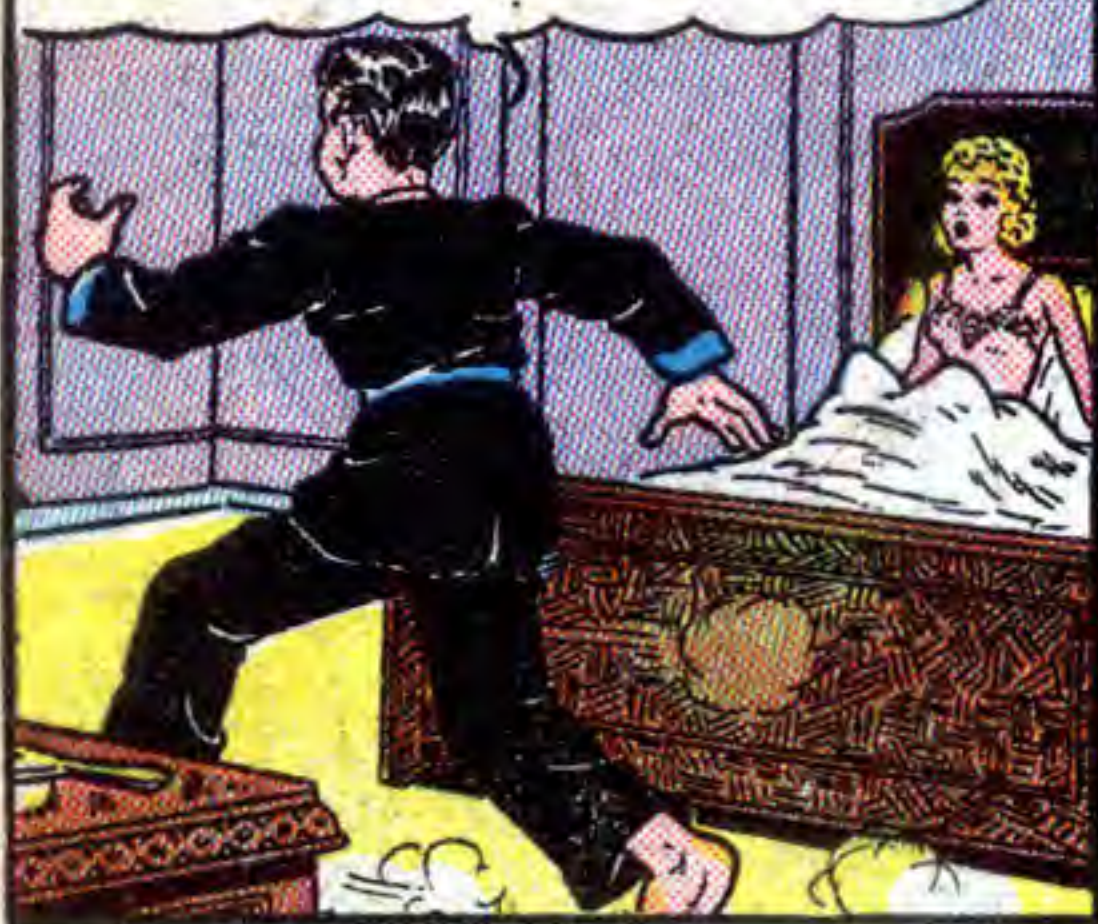






# HONEY DEAR

TEN AFTER EIGHT-GOSH!  
I'M GONNA BE LATE AT THE  
OFFICE THE FIRST MORNING  
BACK FROM MY HONEYMOON



I WON'T  
HAVE TIME  
TO EAT  
ANY  
BREAKFAST,  
HONEY



WELL, JUST  
DRINK THIS  
COFFEE  
WHILE YOU'RE  
DRESSING



BILLY.  
WAIT !!



HUH?  
OH, YEAH-  
- I'M  
SORRY,  
HONEY..

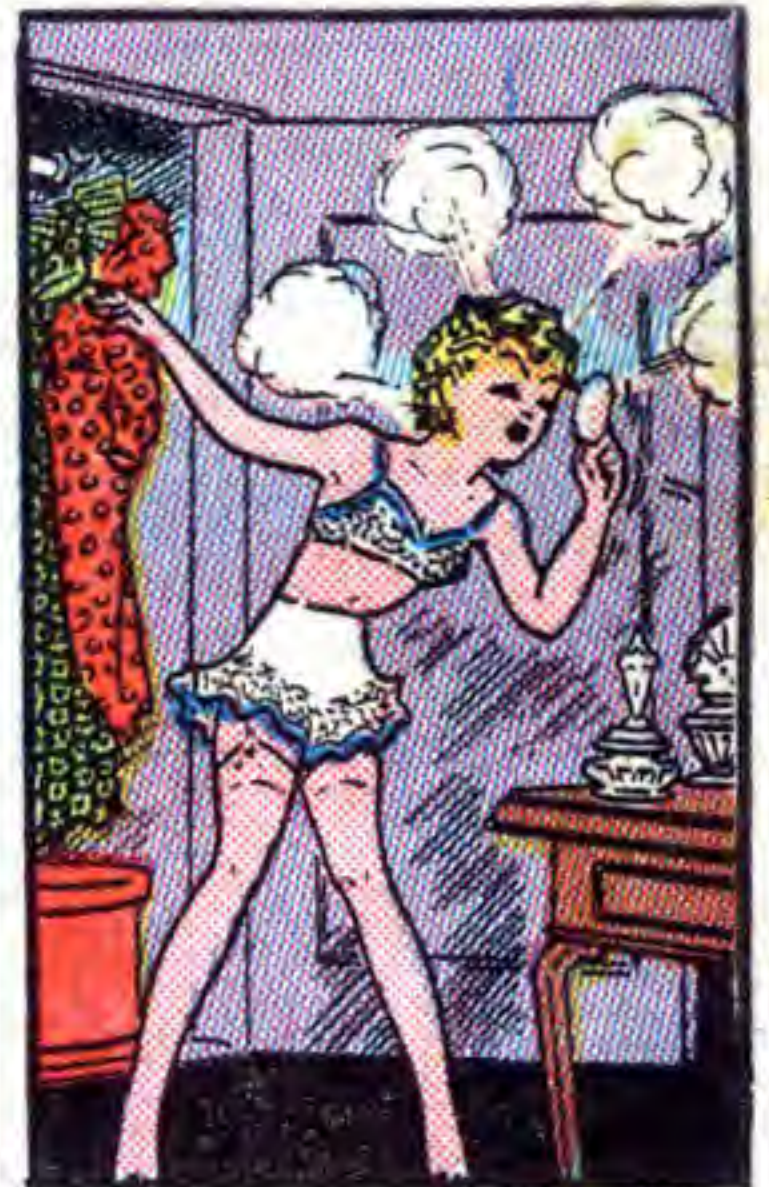


...IN MY RUSH, I FORGOT TO  
KISS YOU GOODBYE-  
DIDN'T I ?



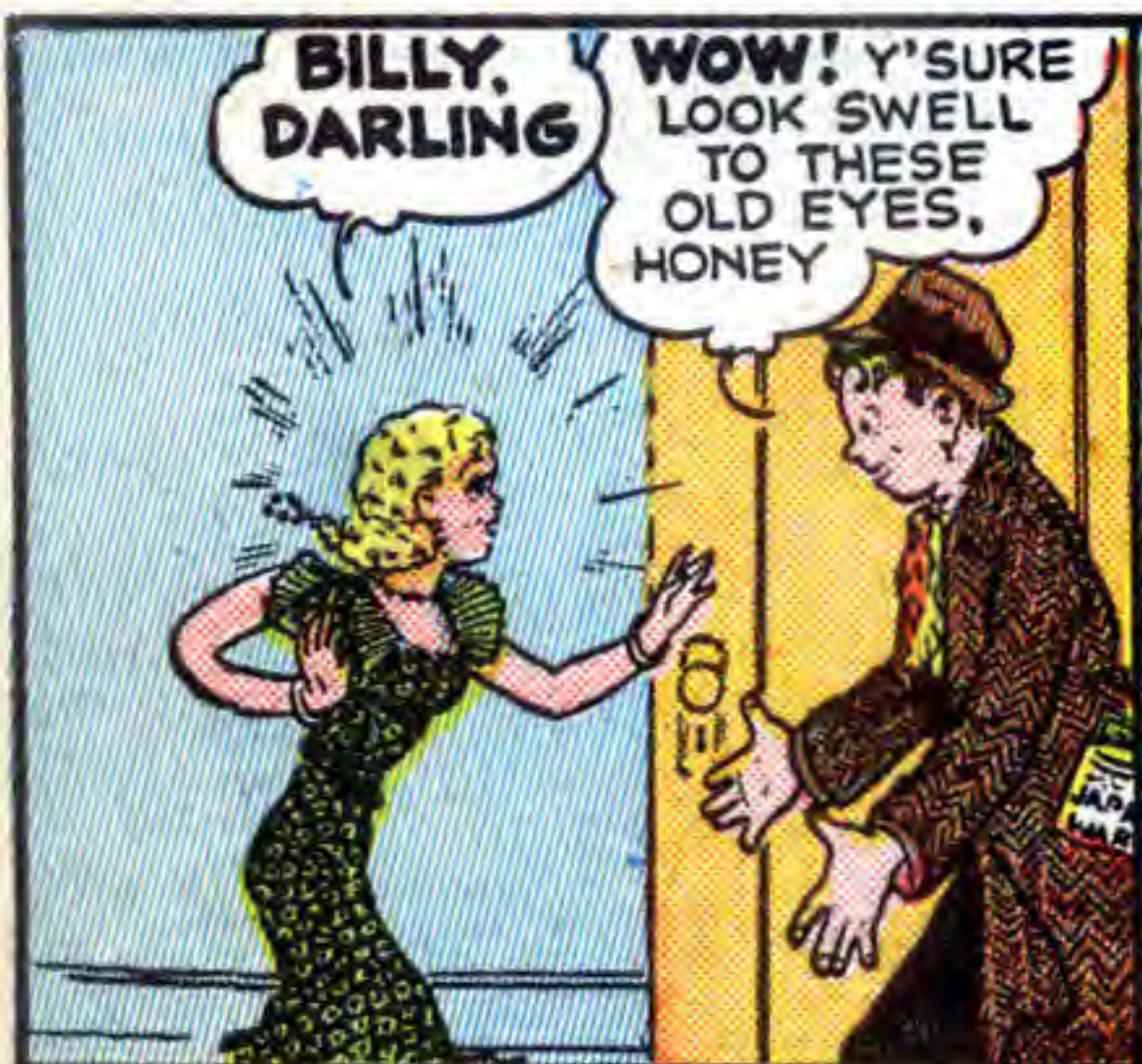
AND  
AT  
5 P M

OH DARN! THE STEAK HAS  
BURNED - AND BILLY WILL  
BE HOME IN A FEW  
MINUTES



BILLY,  
DARLING

WOW! Y'SURE  
LOOK SWELL  
TO THESE  
OLD EYES,  
HONEY



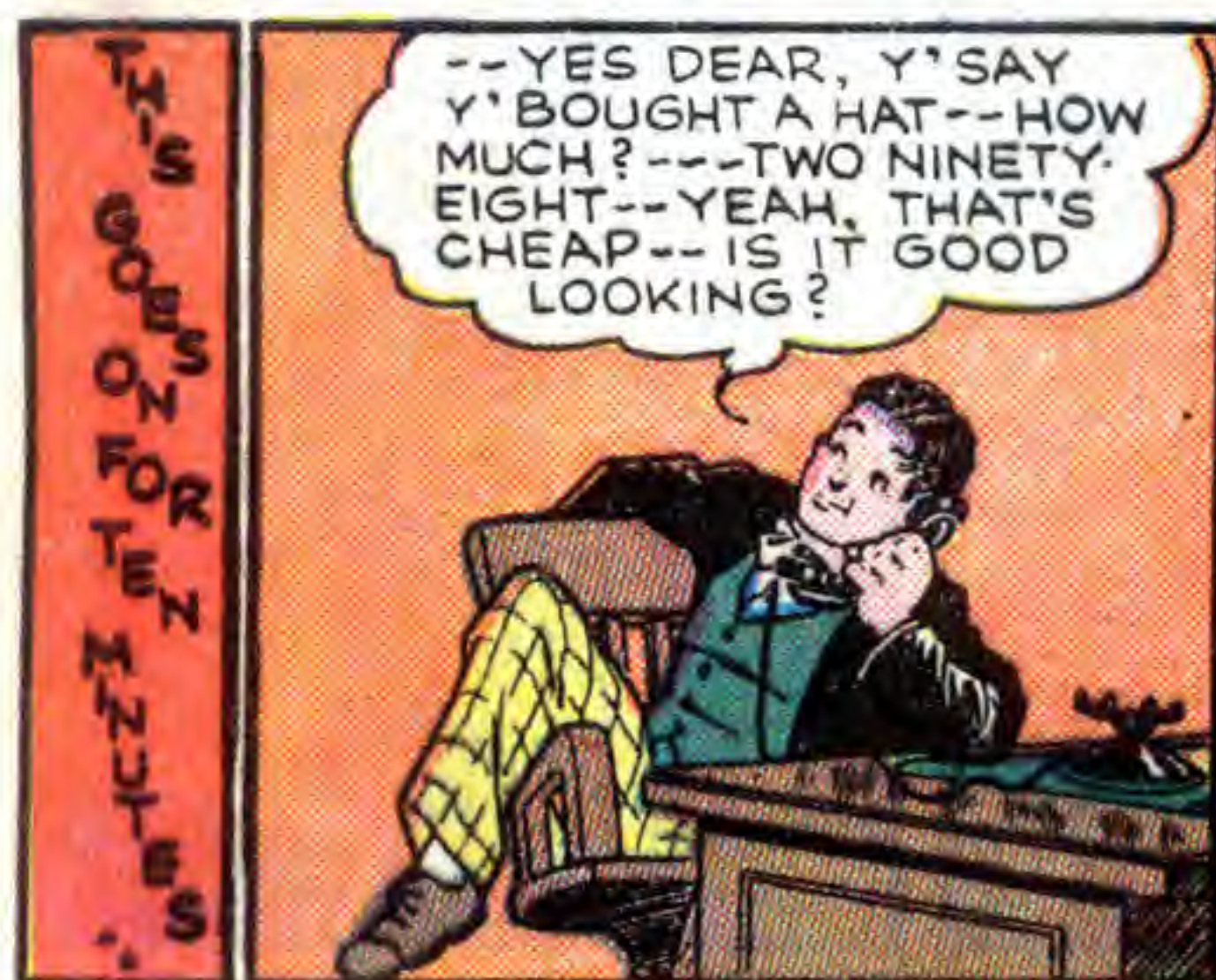
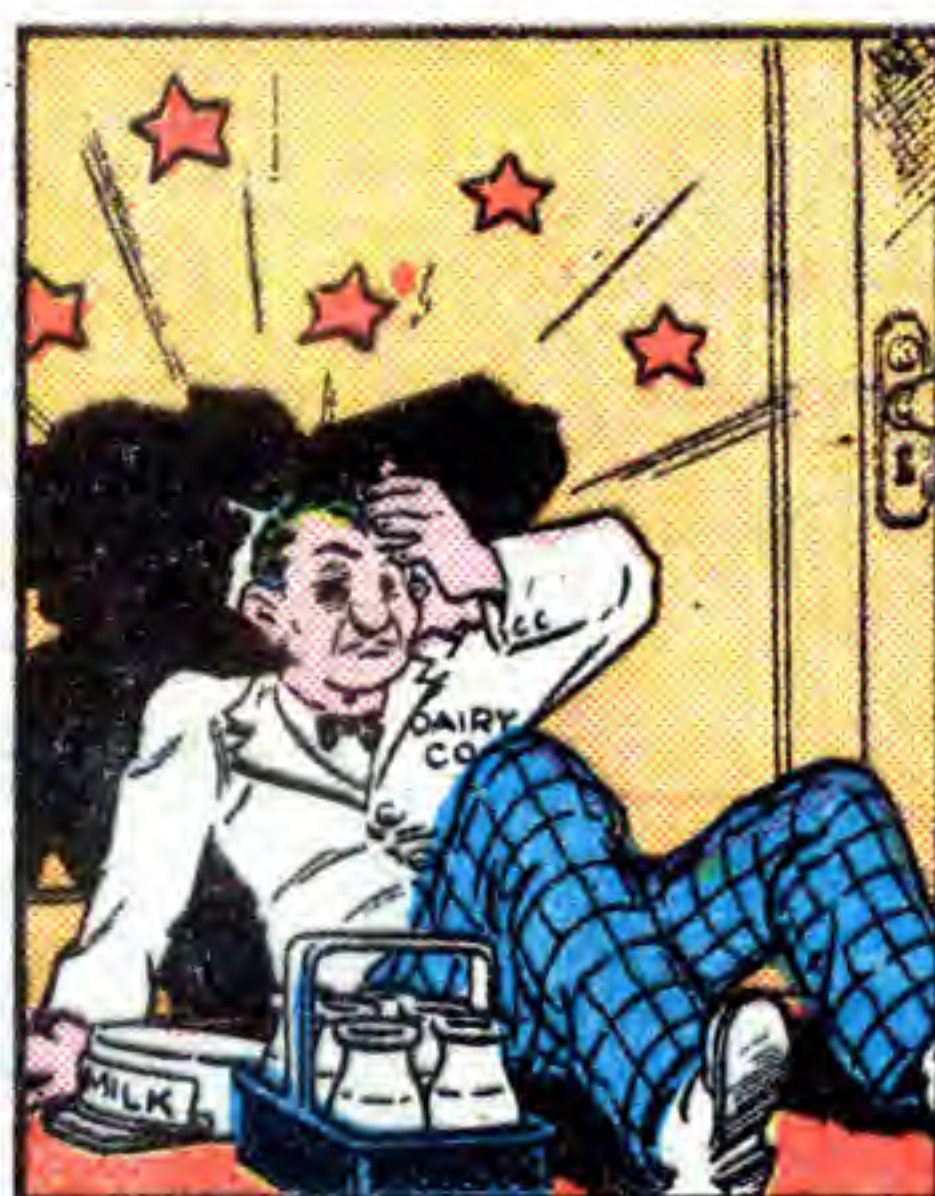
NO KIDDING-YOU'RE GETTING  
MORE BEAUTIFUL EVERY  
DAY, BABY!



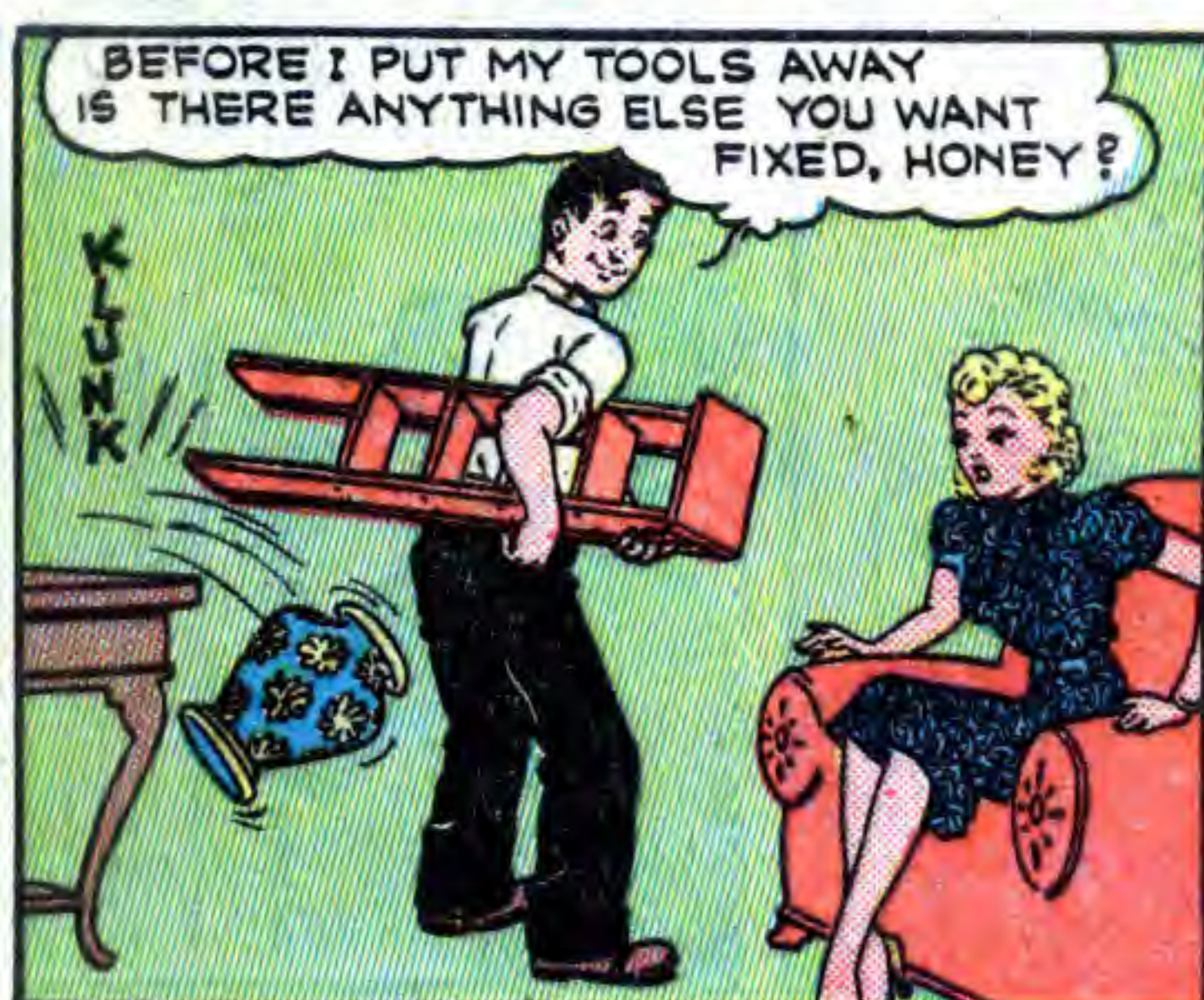
IT  
WORKED!



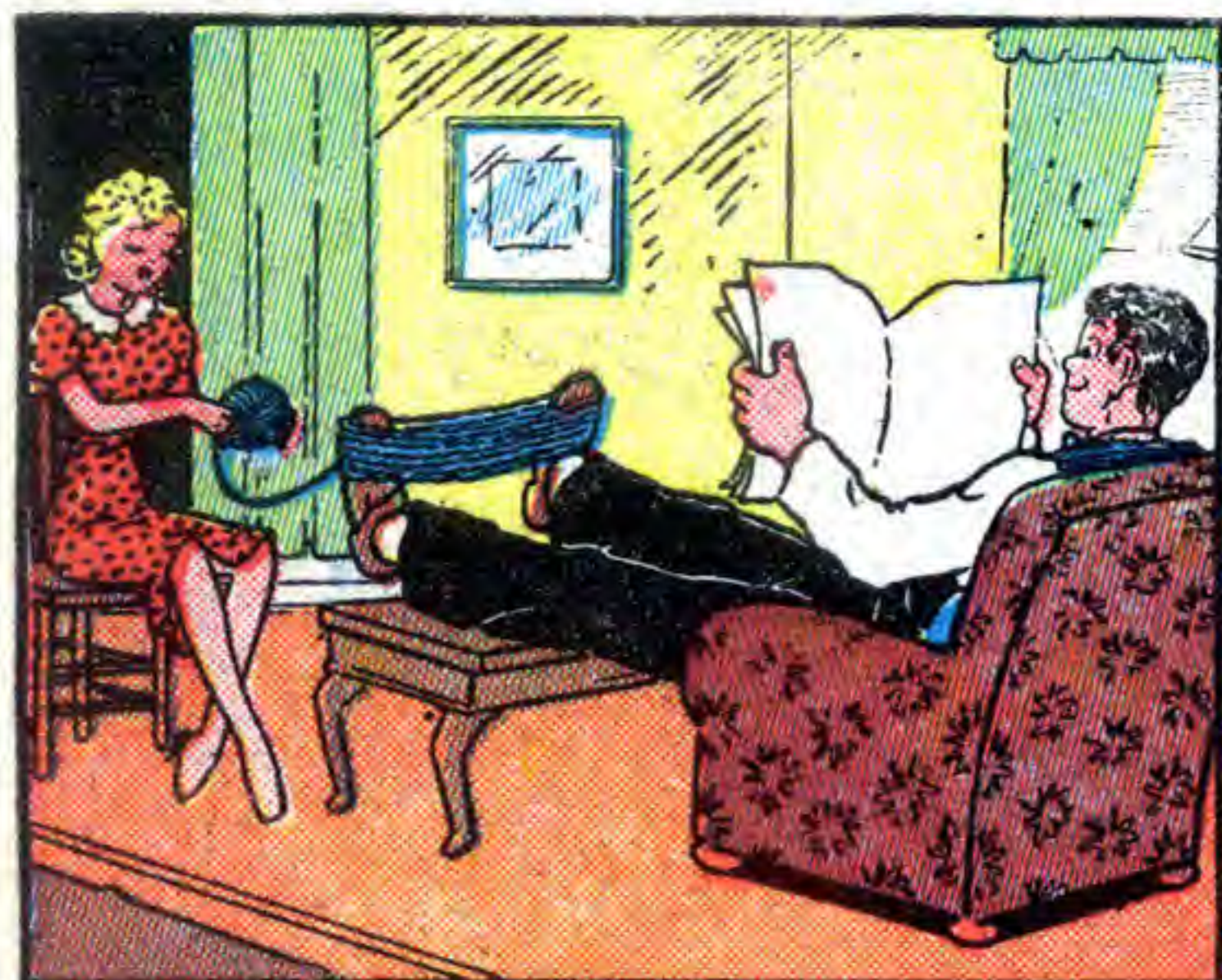




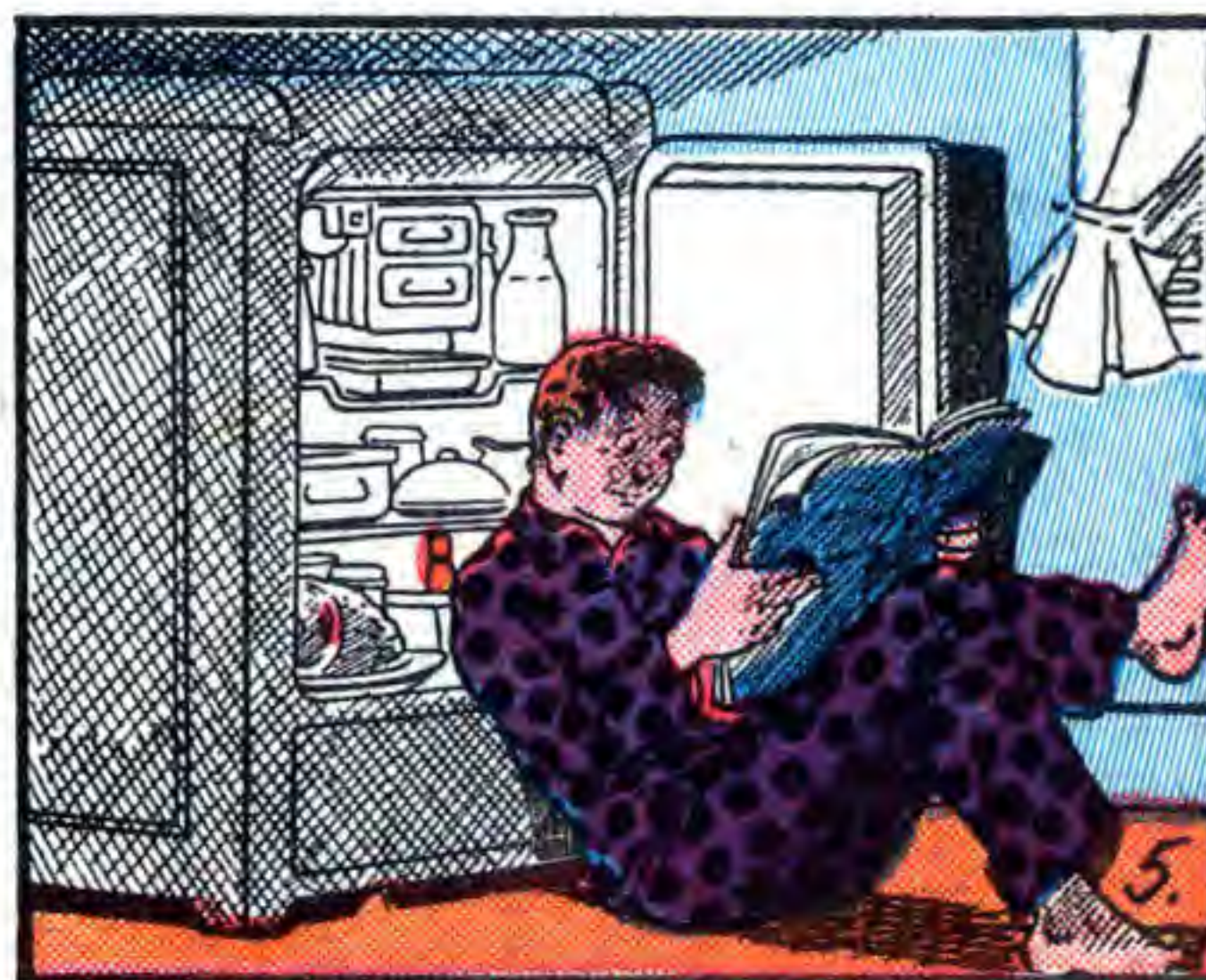








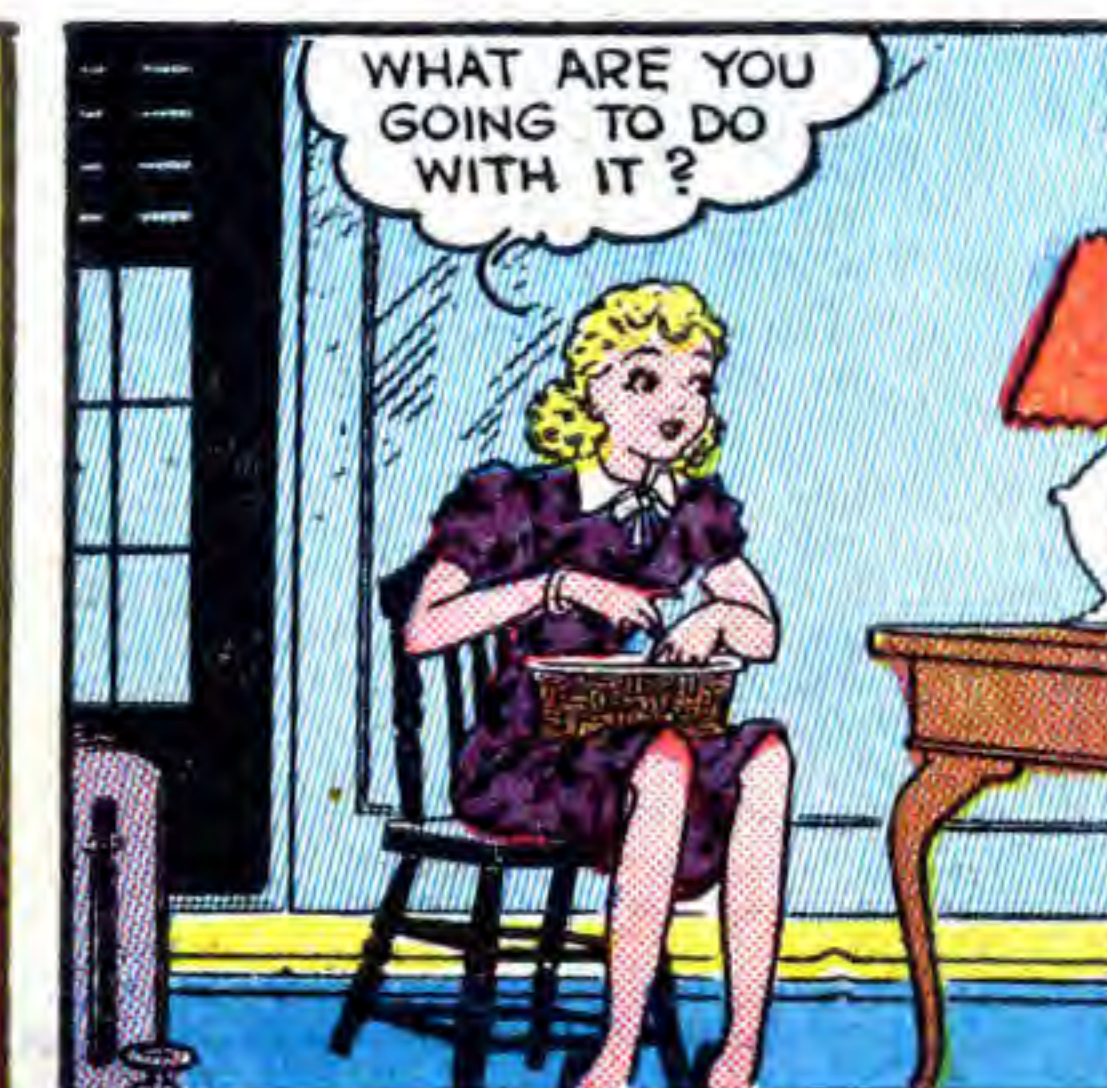
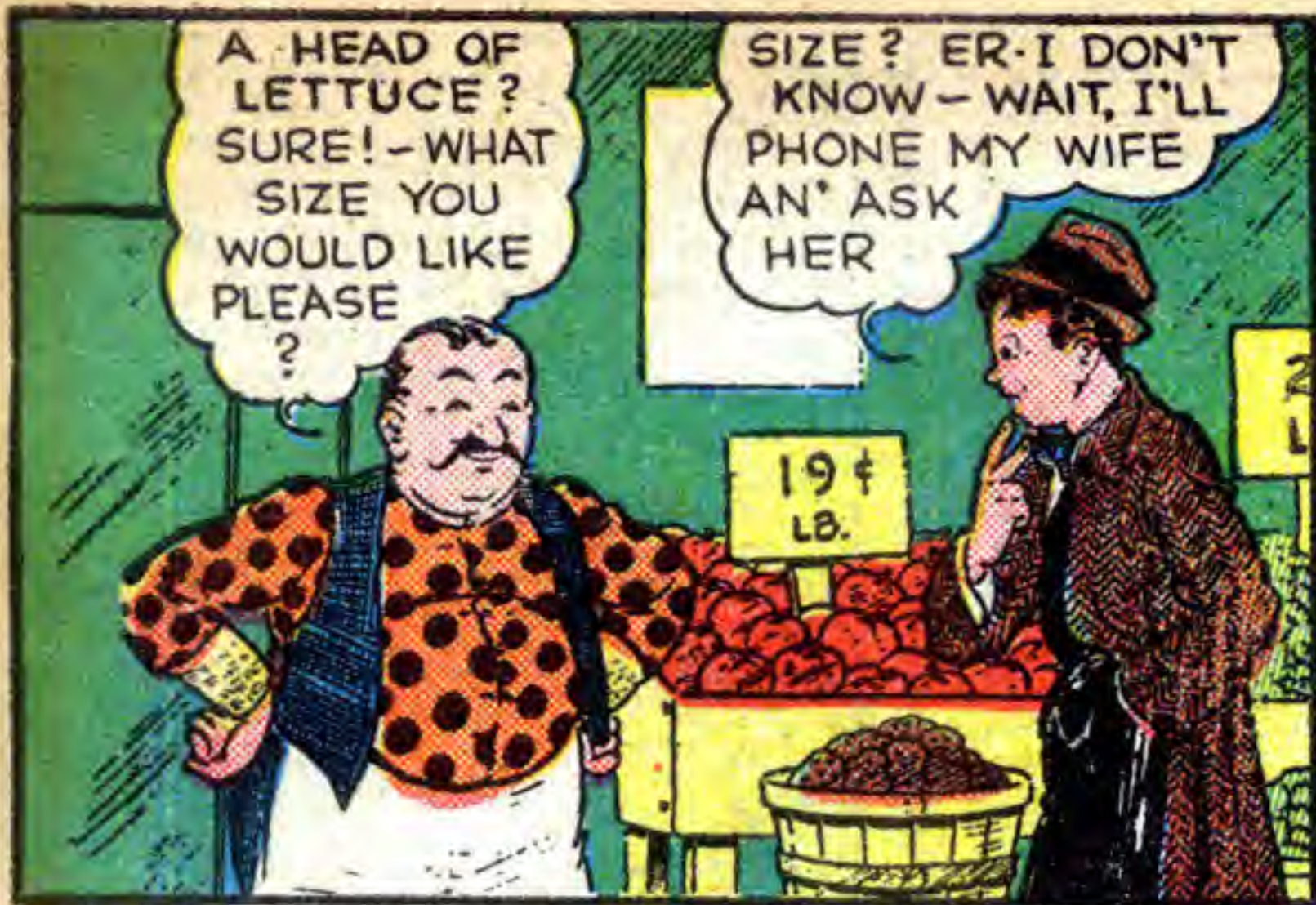




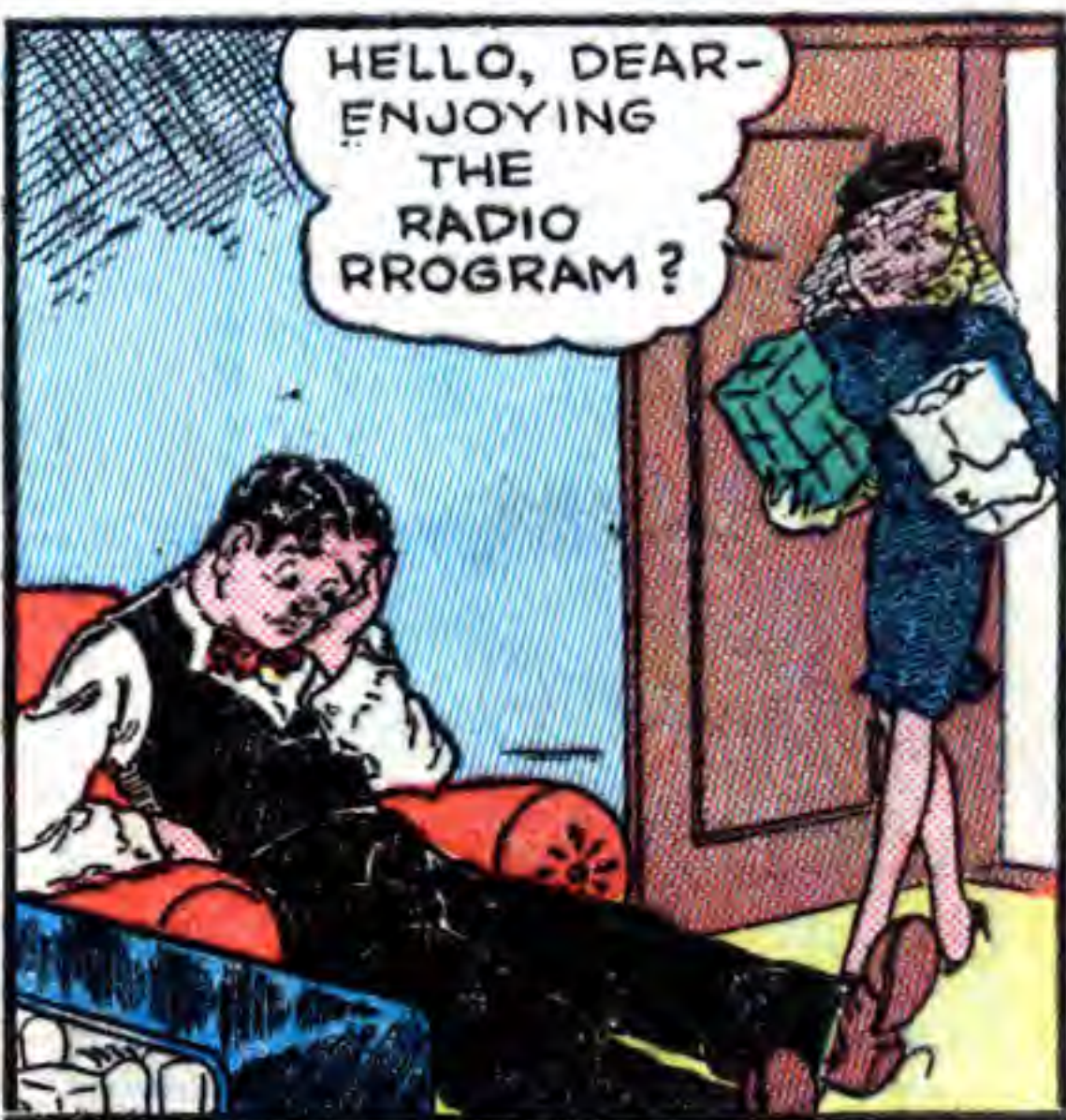
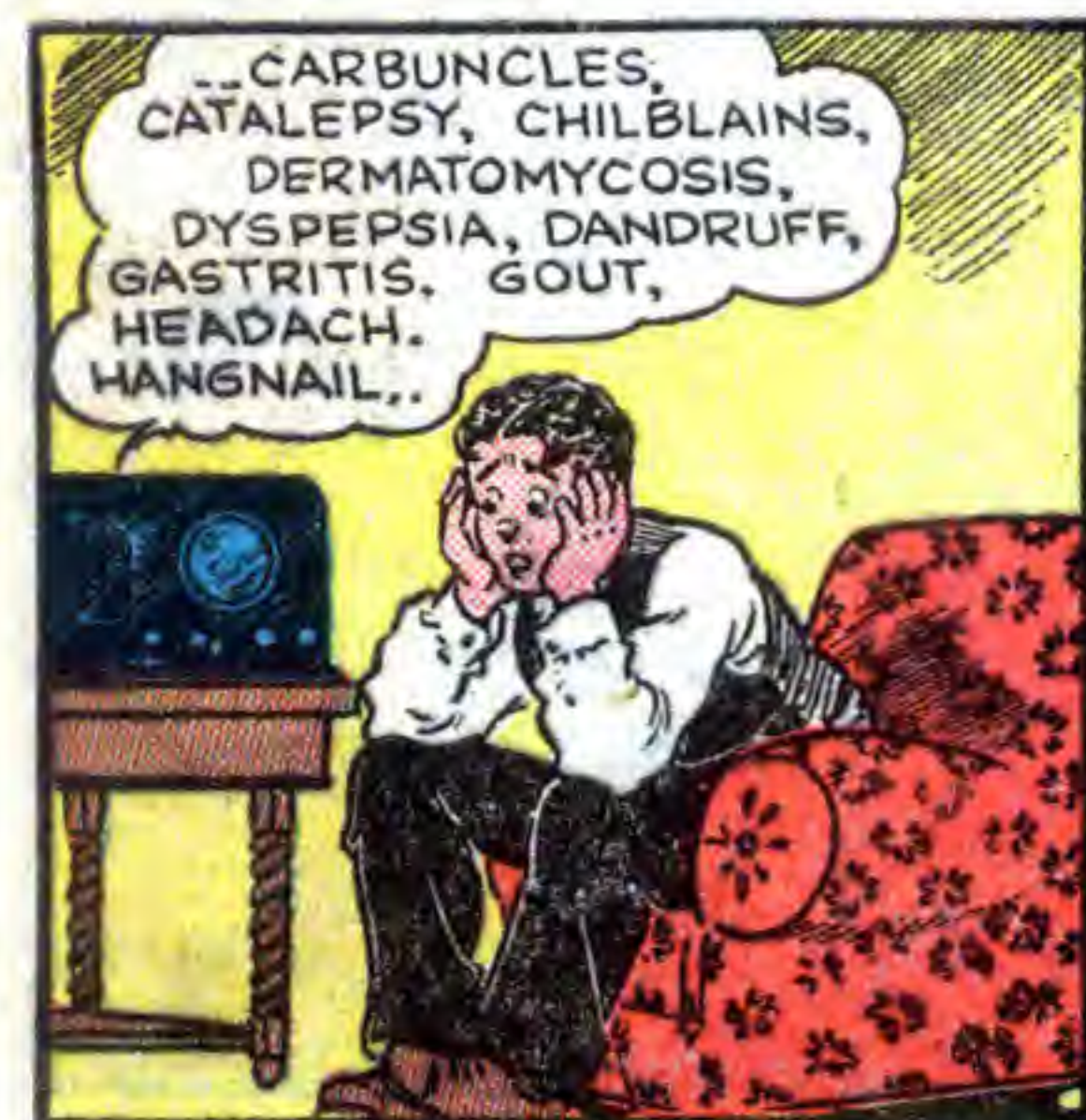
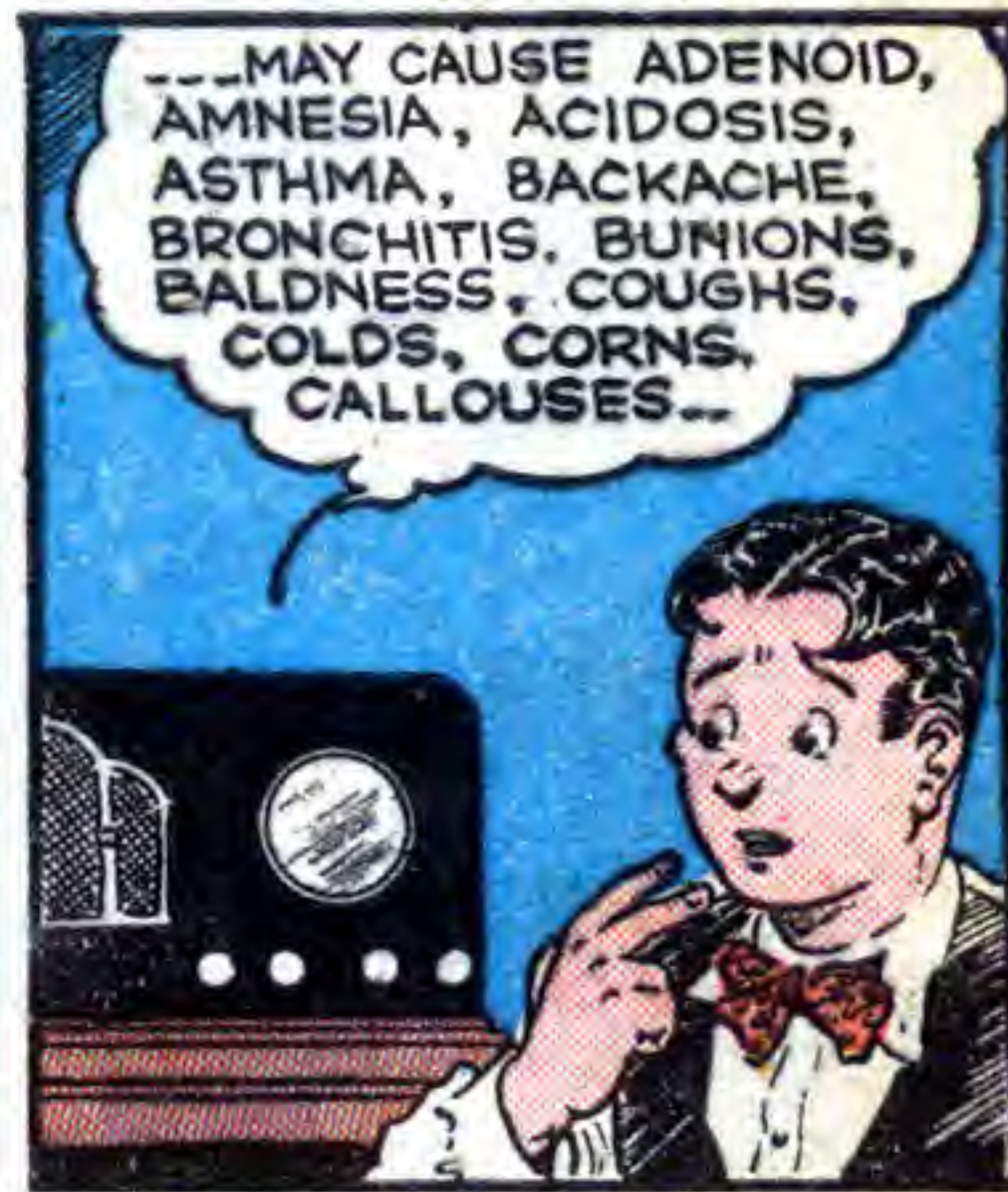




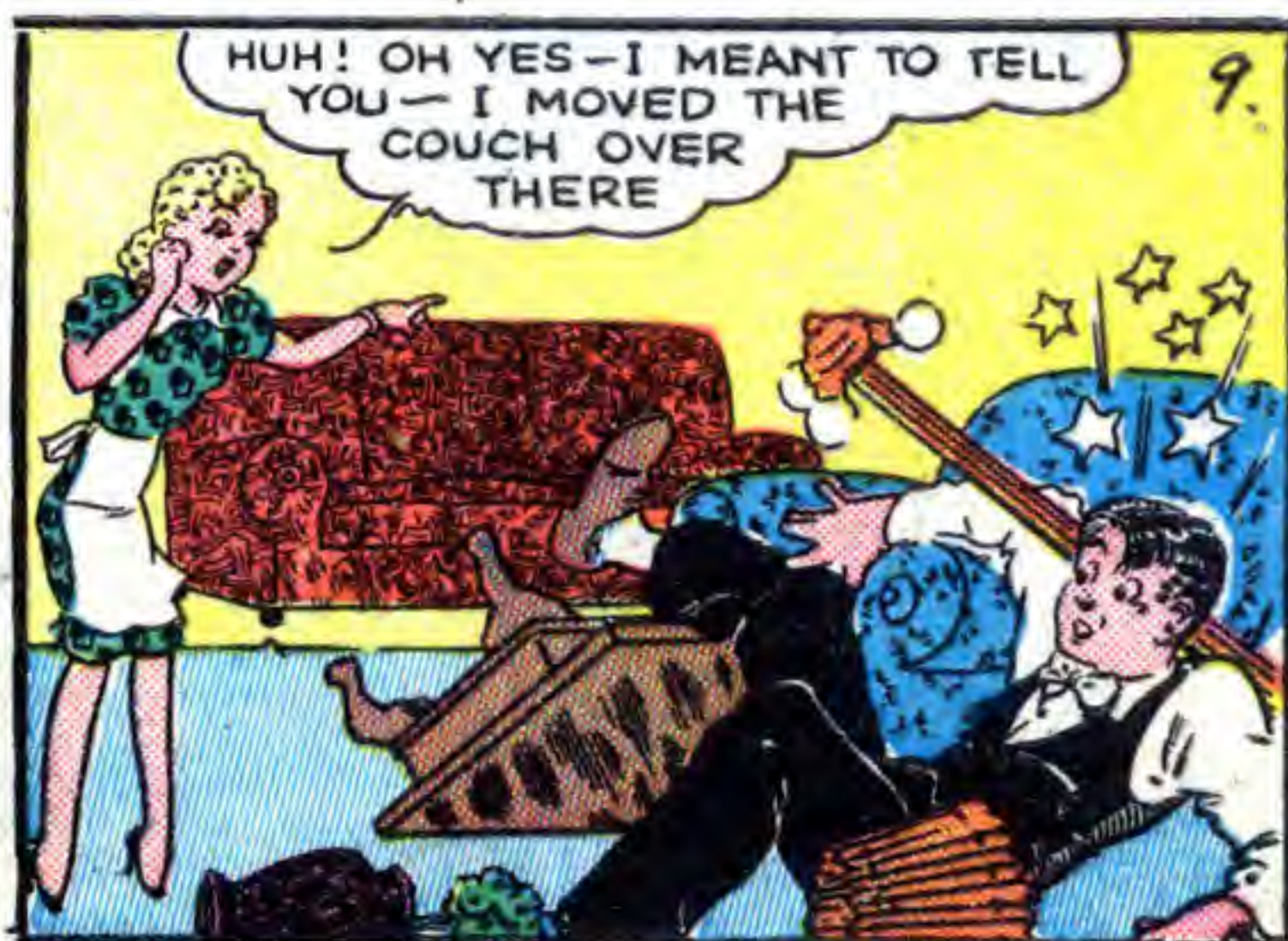
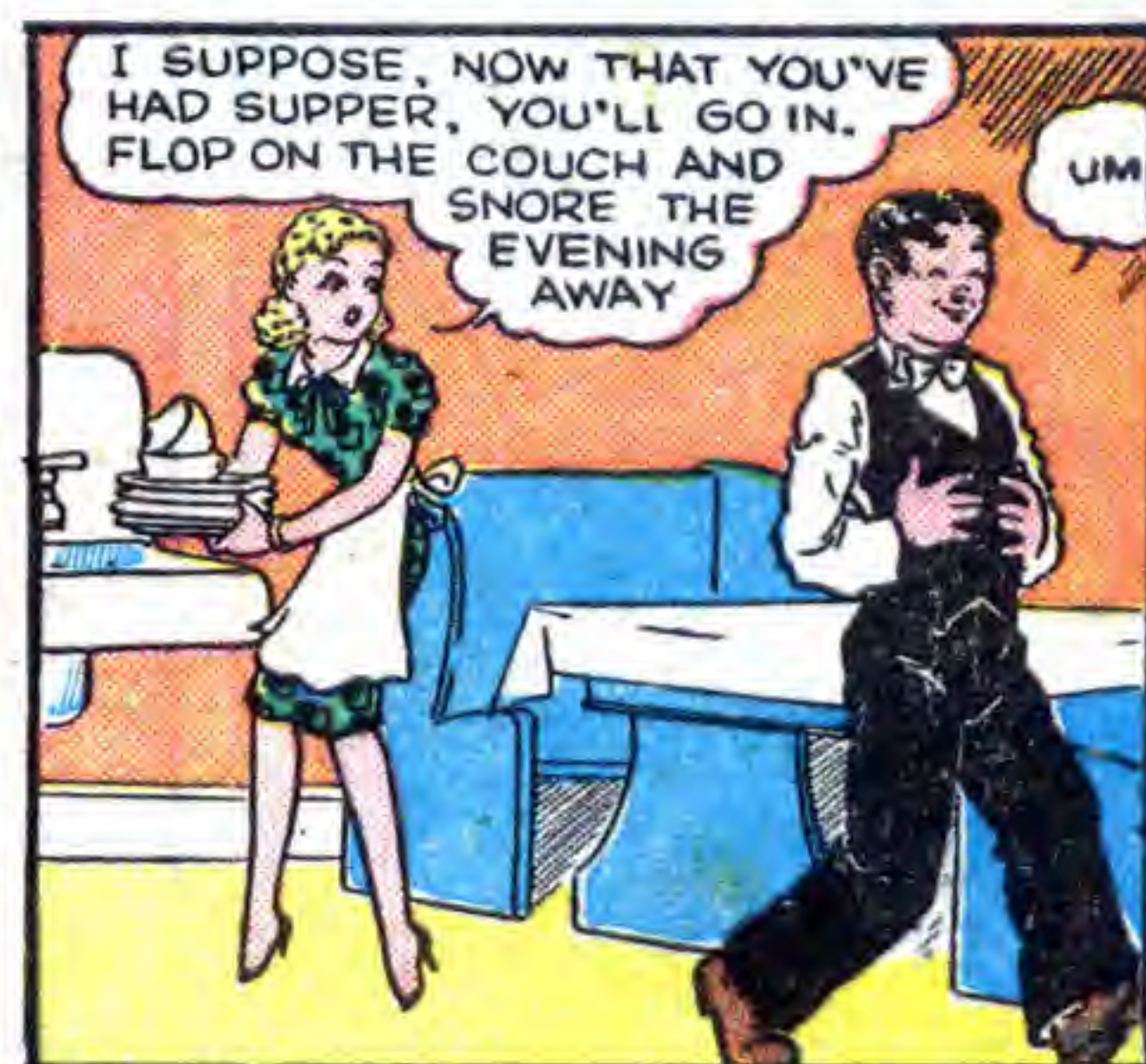




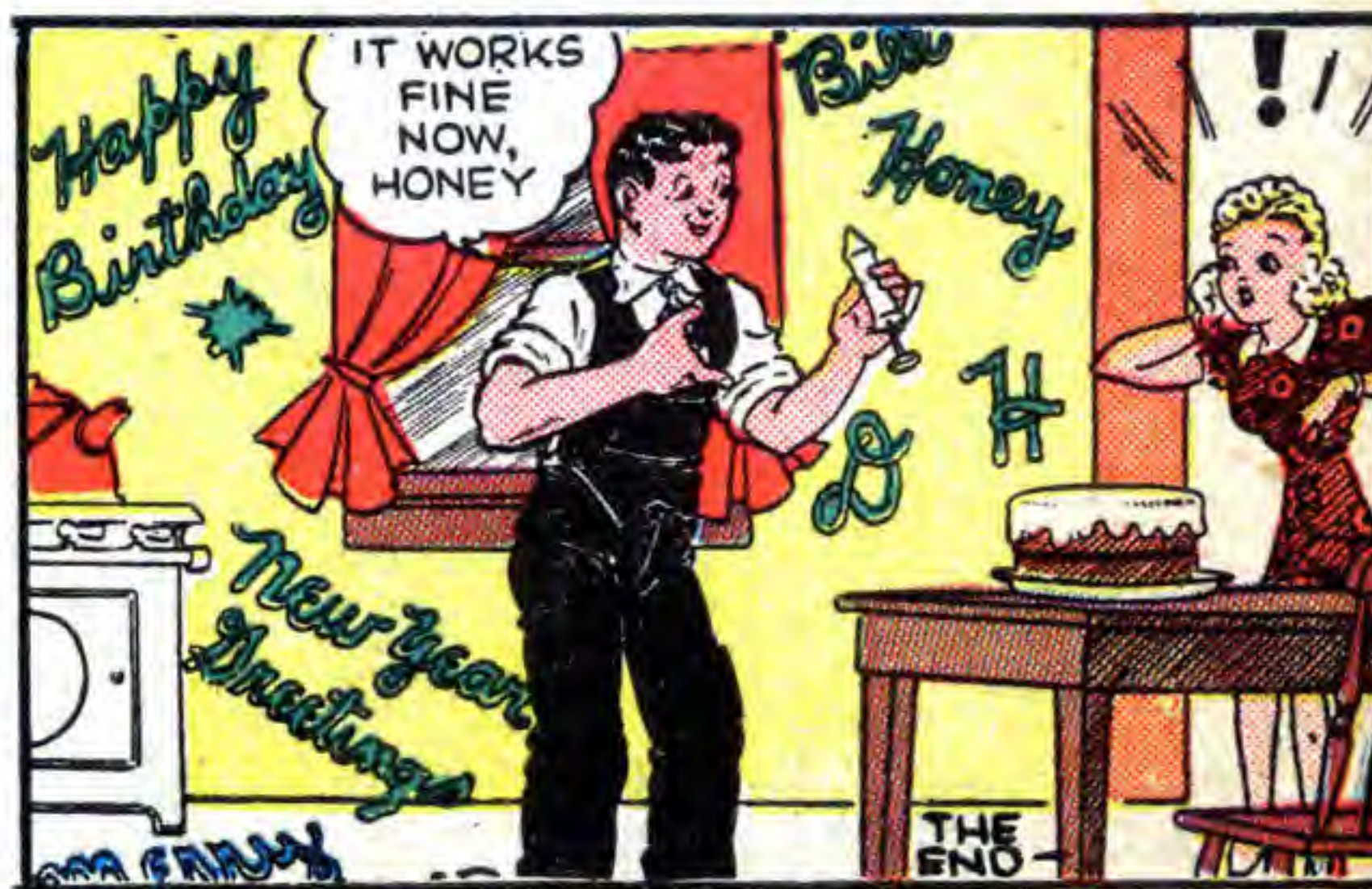
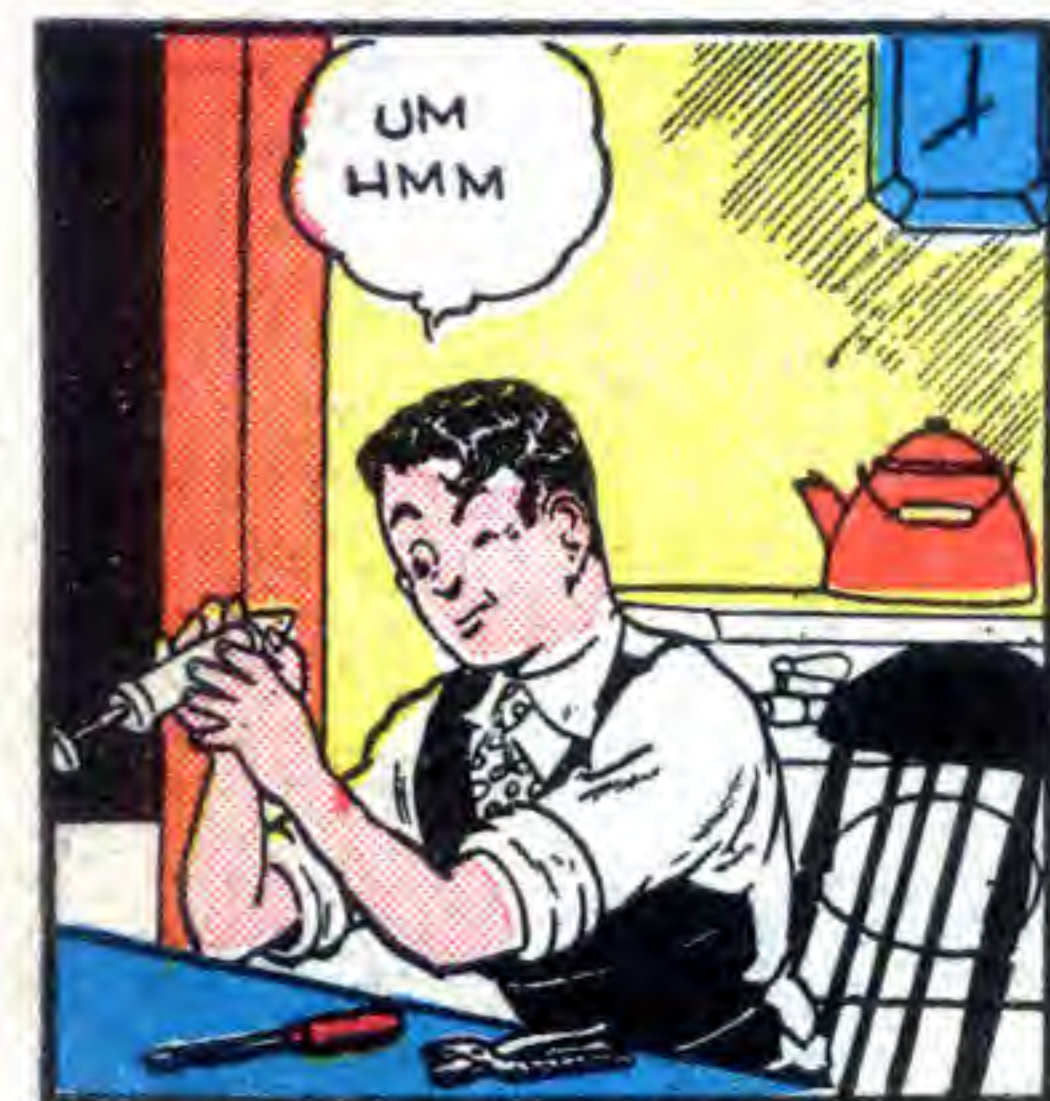
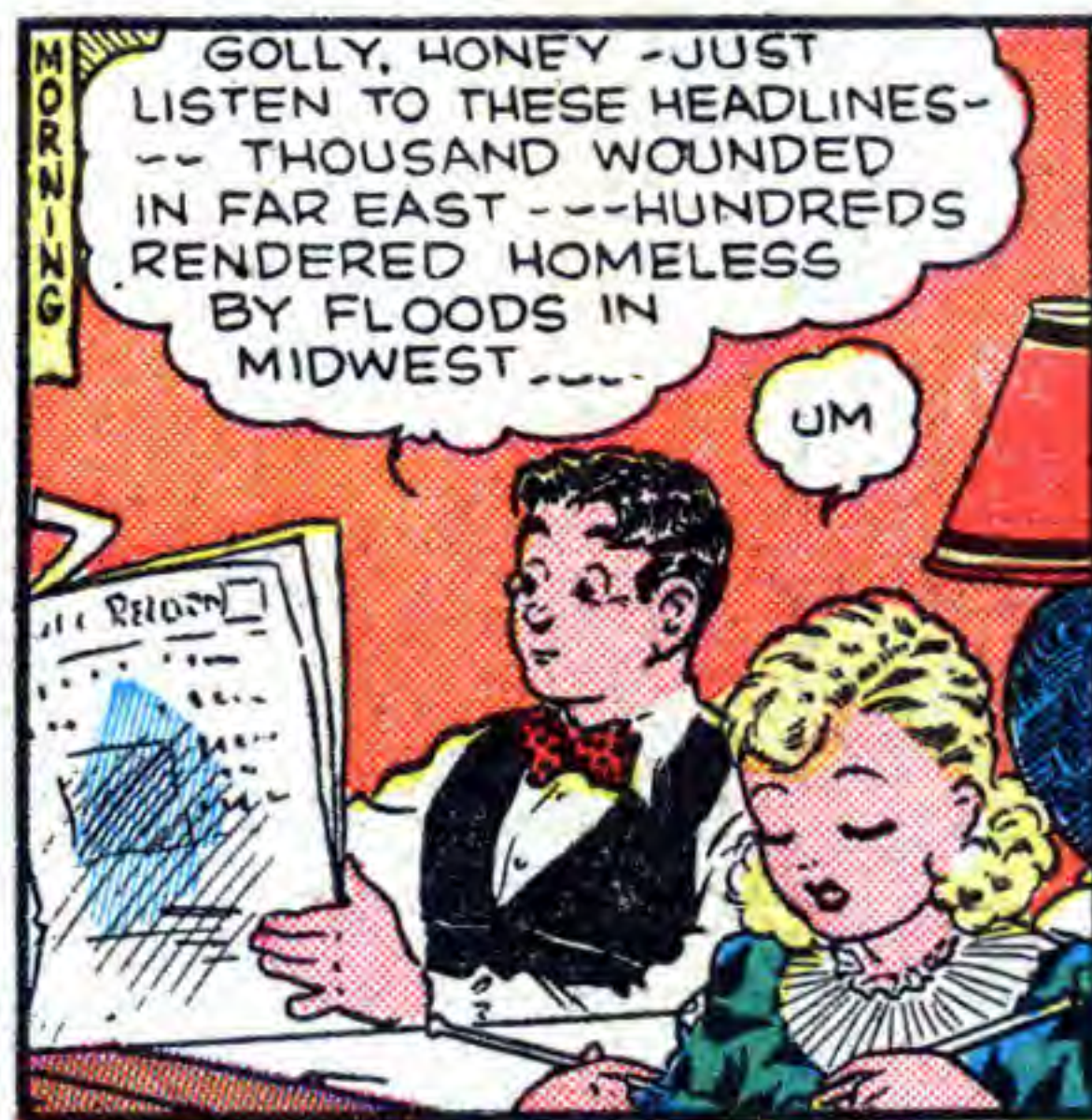
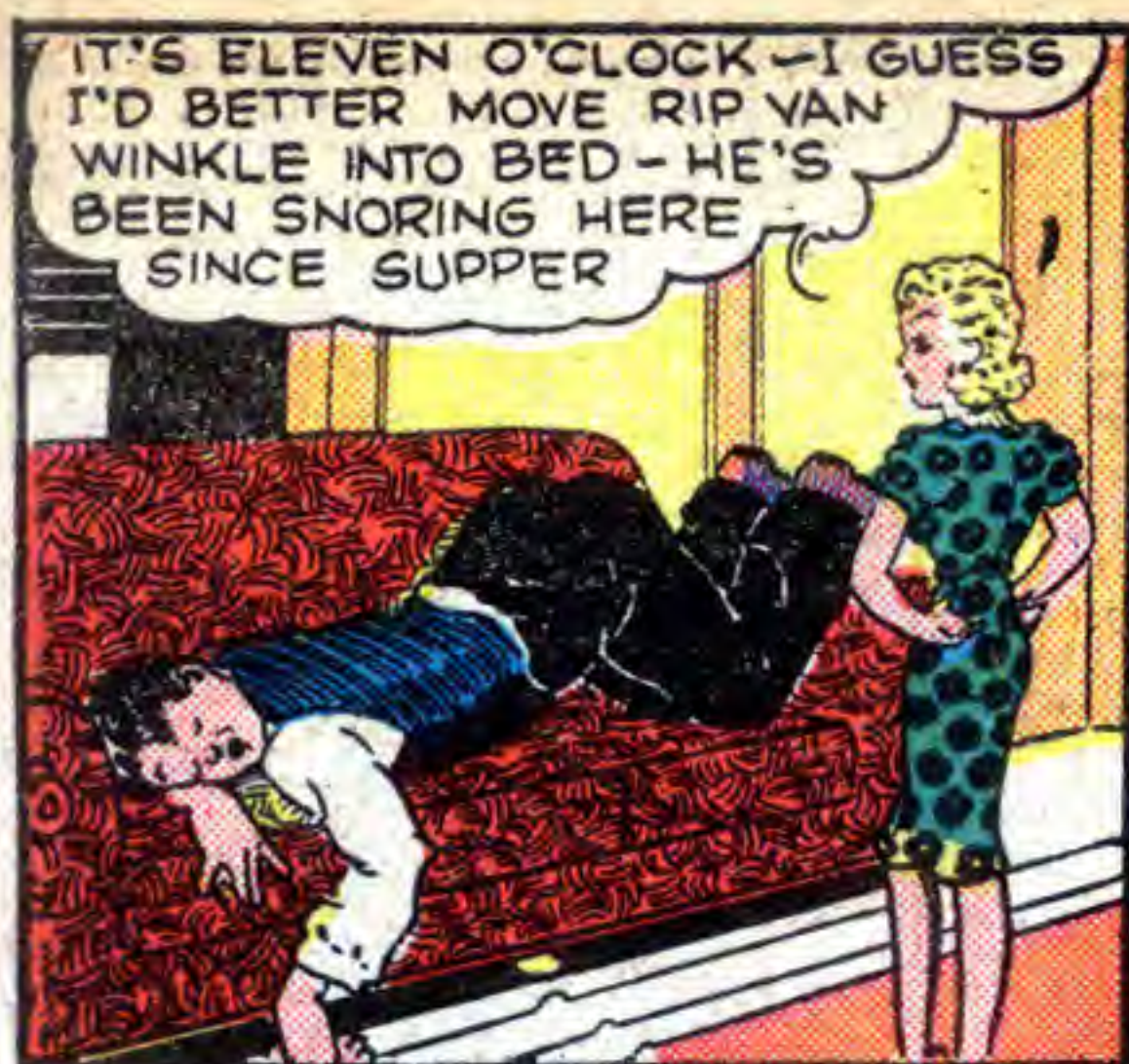














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and  
**MONEY**  
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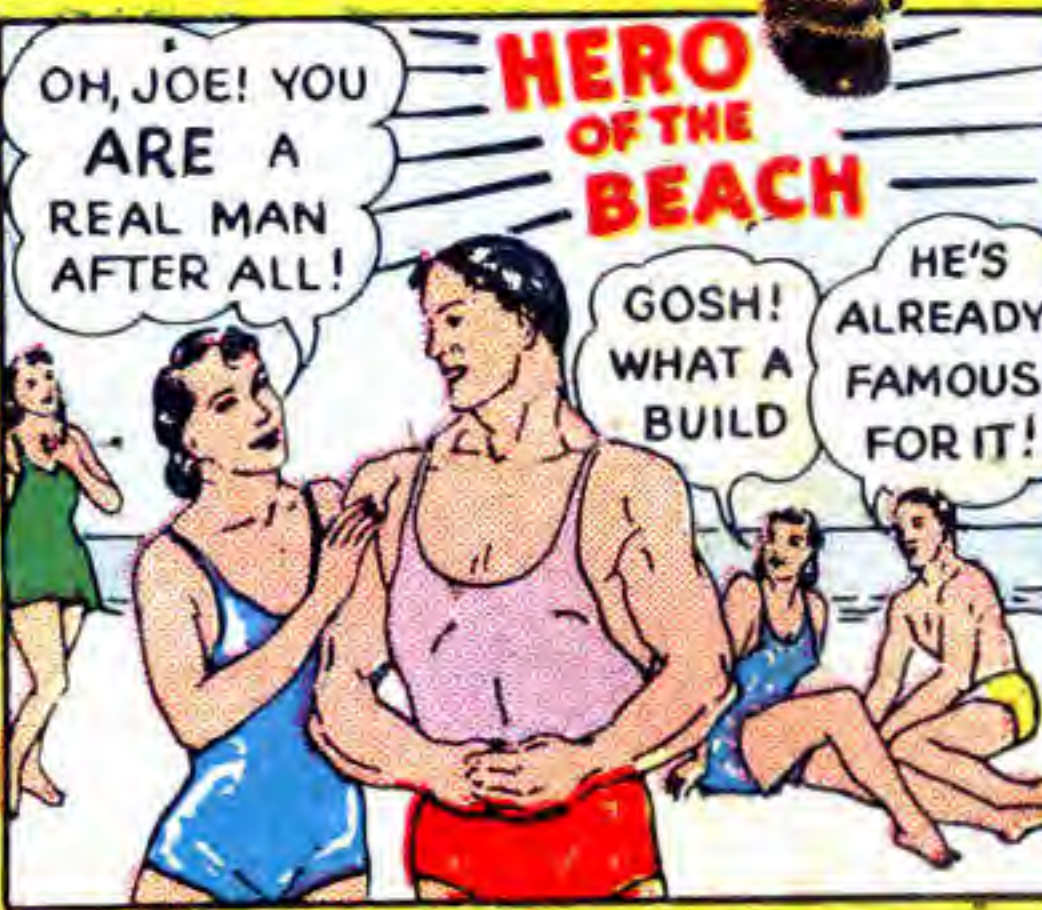
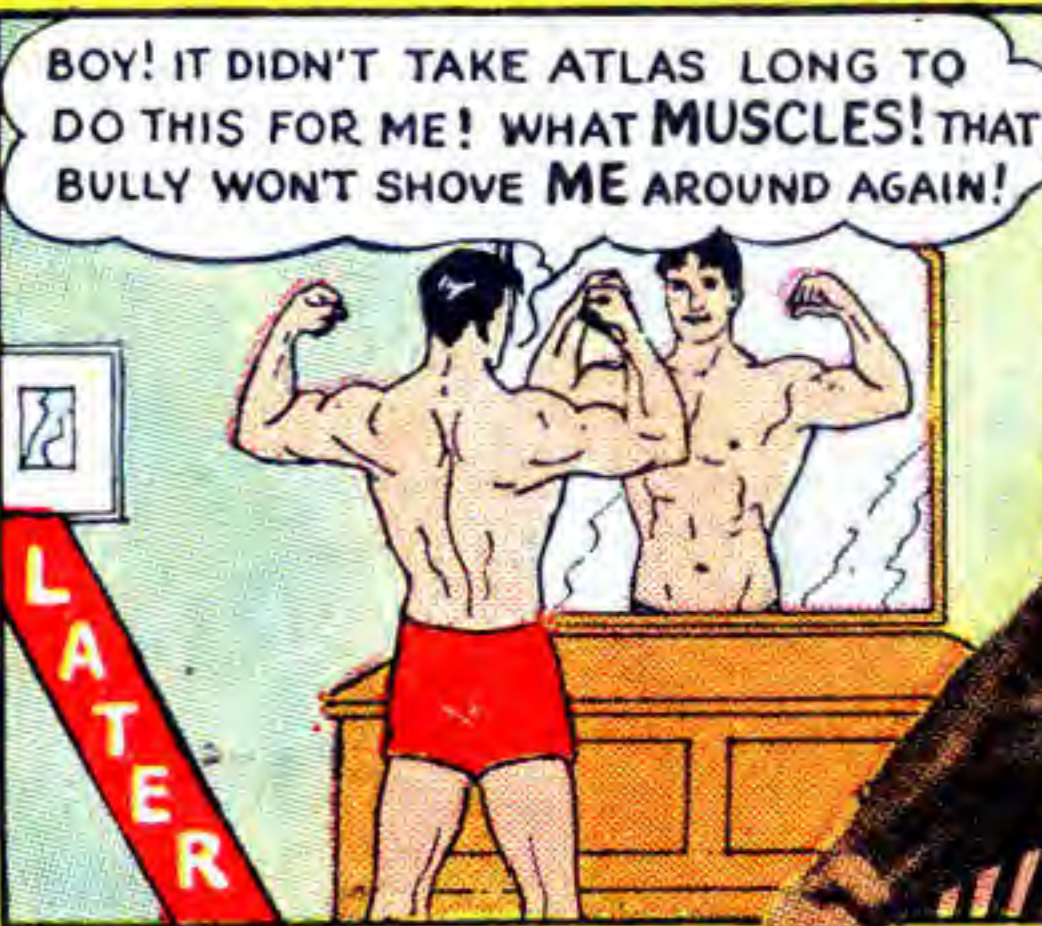
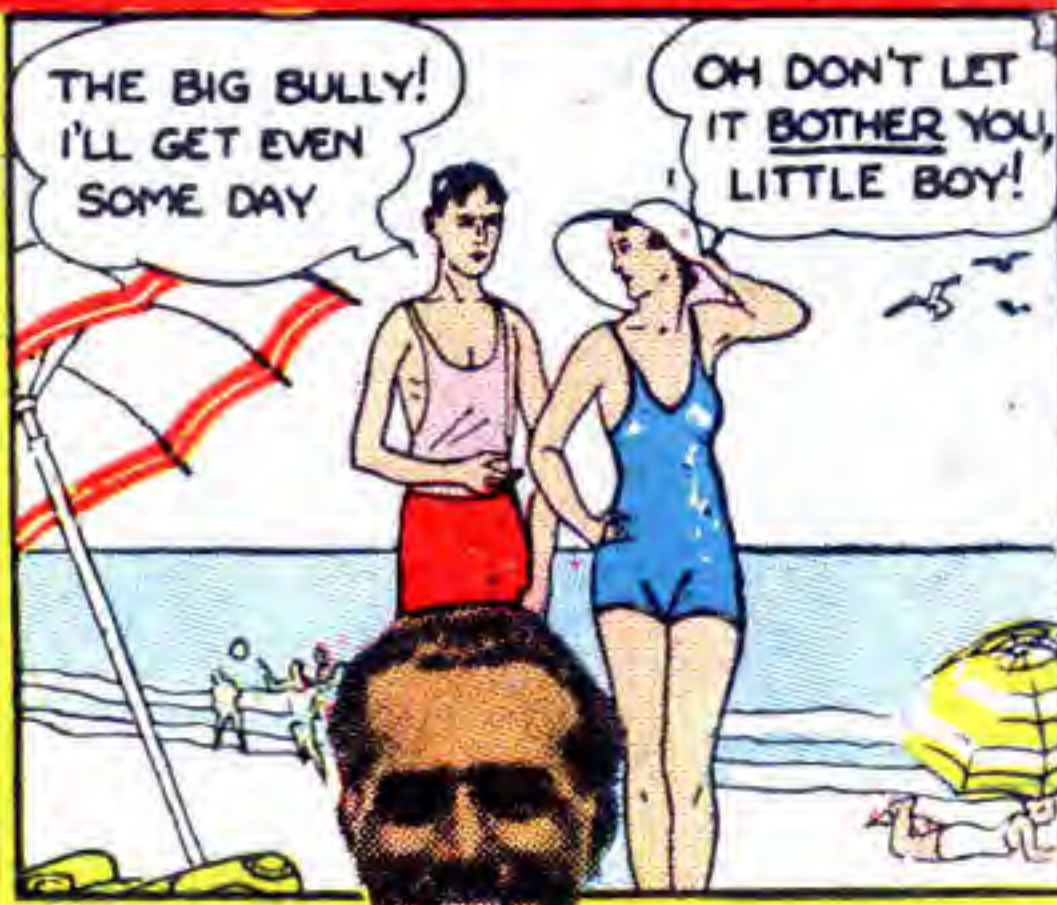
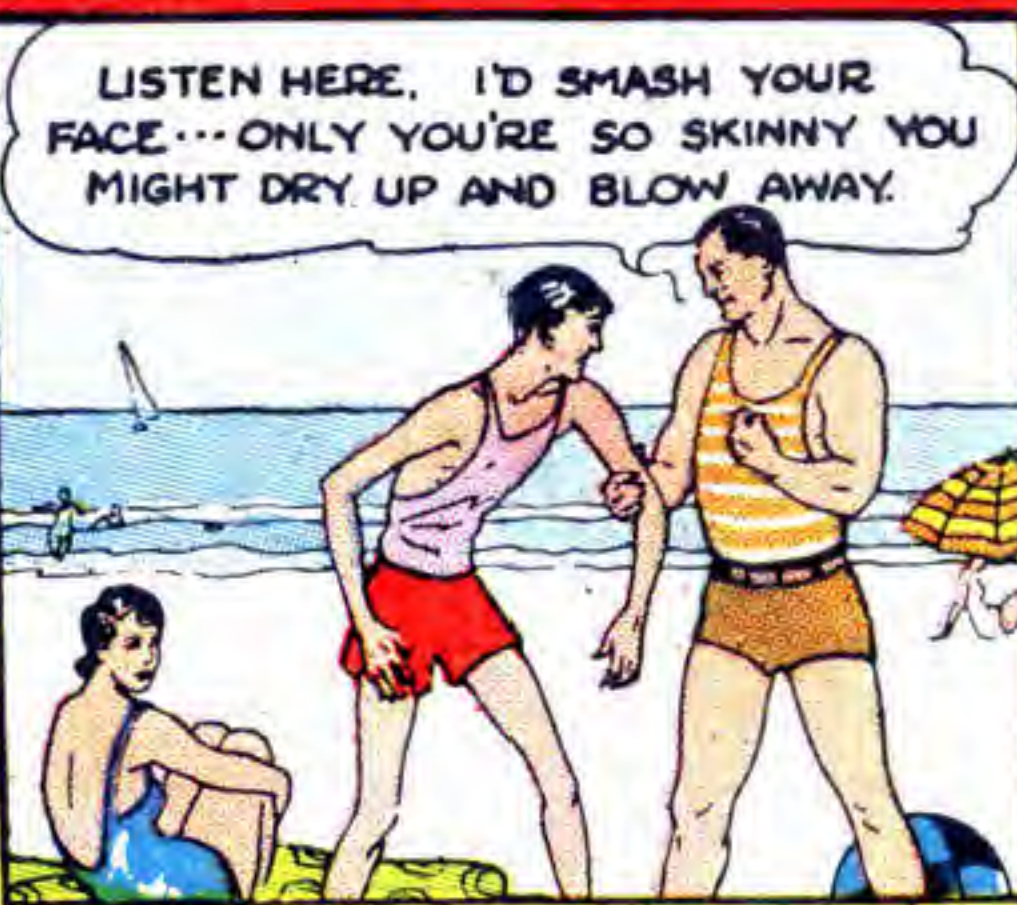
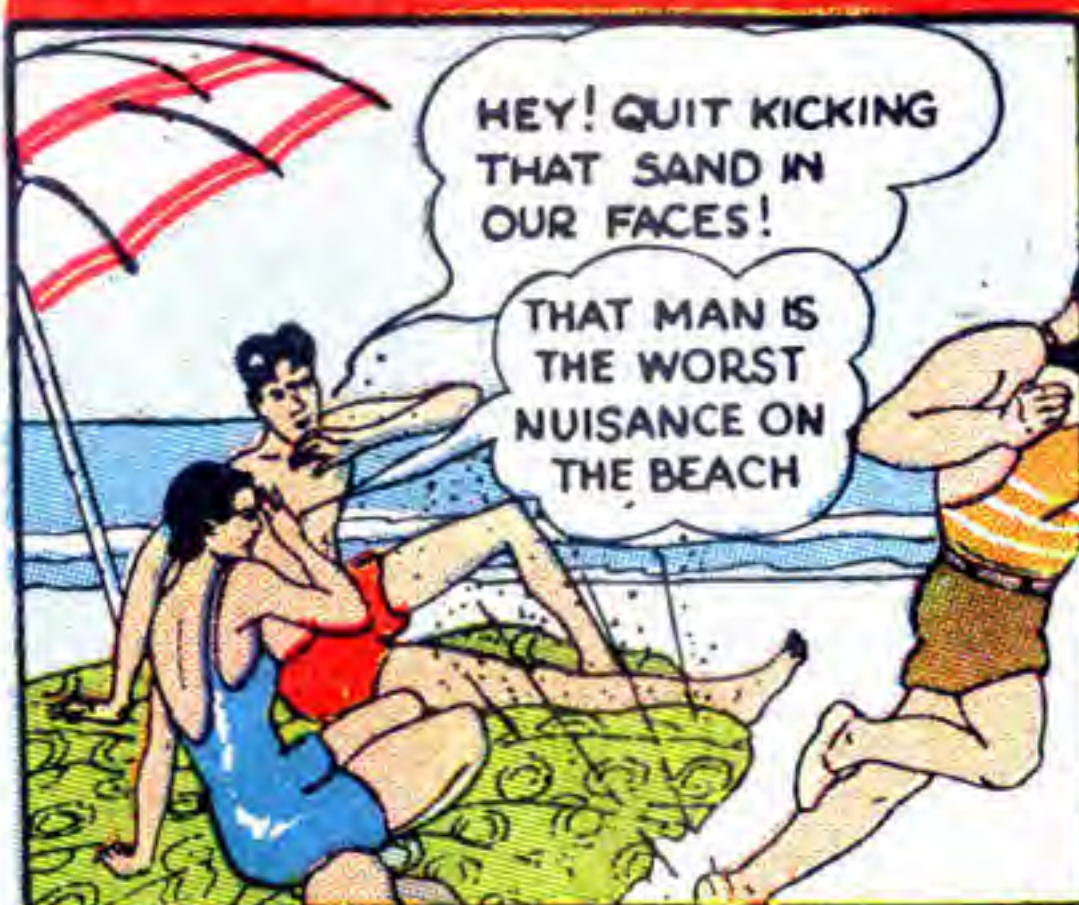
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

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BROUGHT HIM

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*Charles Atlas*

— actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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